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HOLMBY HOUSE.

Conflicting passions, the struggles of conscience, the "worm that dieth not" gnawing at his heart, had wrought upon him in a few weeks the work of years. He looked a middle-aged man already, as the light from the lamp above his head brought out his sunken features in high relief, and deepened the lines upon his forehead and about his mouth. His beard, too, was flecked with hoar and there a silvery streak; his dress was careless and disordered; his whole bearing dejected, weary and worn. With compressed lip and dilated nostril, as of one who suffers inwardly, but is too proud to yield, though none be there to witness, he seemed to watch and wait, though the clenched hand and the foot beating at regular intervals against the floor, denoted that his vigil was one of impatience and anxiety, almost too irritating to be borne.

At length a step was heard upon the stairs, and with a deep sigh of relief, Effingham opened the door and admitted his new friend Simeon, armed, as usual, to the teeth, and bearing on his countenance its wonted expression of fervent zeal and rapt enthusiasm.

"At last," said George, as his guest seated himself, and disposed his arms in the most convenient position to be snatched up at a moment's notice; "at last! I have wearied for you as the sick man wearies for the visit of the leech; I have expected you since twilight. It is done—my brother, it is done at last. What it has cost me, neither you nor any other man can imagine. But it is done. I am a disgraced and branded man, and 'the place that hath known me shall know me no more.'"

Simeon took him affectionately by the hand. "No cross, no crown; my brother?" he replied. "Would you buy the incalculable treasure with that which costs you nothing? See! I have been in the hospitals, and beheld the wounded, maimed and writhing upon their stretchers. I have seen the strong man's limb shattered by gun-shot, and the surgeon's knife, merciful in that it spared not, lop off the agonised member, and save the patient from destruction. What though he shiver and faint when the operation is completed? He is a living man instead of a senseless corpse; so is it with the [illegible] gangrene. If thou wouldst preserve thy soul, cut it out. Are we not told that it is better to sacrifice an eye or a limb than to risk the destruction of soul and body? and shall we grudge to offer up the dearest treasures of our lives, the pride that was as the breath of our nostrils, the earthly honor that was as our daily bread; nay the fonder, softer feelings that had become as the very life-blood of our hearts, when they are required of us by Him who gives and who takes away? The gift we lay upon the altar, can it cost too much? Suffer, brother—so shalt thou qualify for happiness. Weep and gnash with thy teeth here rather than hereafter?"

It was a high stern doctrine, and as such qualified to make a due impression on the nature to which it was addressed. Effingham reared his head proudly, and the resolute lip compressed itself tighter than before as he detailed to his friend the doings of that day—doings which even now to his soldier nature could not but seem pregnant with physical degradation.

"I took my commission back to Colepepper," said he, "and the old general laughed in my face. I have seen him laugh so, Simeon, when your musqueteers were making a target of his body. He accepted it, however, and then he spoke such bitter words! He dared not have used them to Captain Effingham of his own brigade. General or no general, I had parried him at point of fox, with a yard and a half of green turf between us; and to give him his due, I think he would fain have provoked me to it even to-day. But I suppose every loyal Cavalier has a right to insult me now!"

He spoke in bitter scorn, scarcely in accordance with the character he was fain to profess.

"But you will meet him yet again in the field," urged the warlike religionist; "you will meet him where you can draw the sword with a good conscience, and strike fair downright blows for the cause of Israel. You will meet him again, though he be hemmed in by his Amalekites; and I, Simeon the persecuted, say unto you, 'Smite and spare not!'"

Apparently somewhat comforted by this reflection, Effingham, who had been indignantly pacing the narrow room, sat down again, and proceeded with his narrative.

"When I left him I passed through the guard-room, and I thought the very troopers—my own troopers, some of them fellows that I have seen ere now flinch from following where I led—looked askance at me, as though I was traitor and coward both. Coward!—psha! the dogs know better than that. But I bore it and passed on. Nay, the very citizens in the street—the knaves that have never handled weapon in their lives weightier than an ell-wand or a yard of satin velvet, seemed to take the wall of the disgraced officer, to shoulder the renegade Cavalier into the kennel—and I kept my riding-rod quiet in my hand and pressed on. Then I met Sir Giles Allonby—good old Sir Giles, her father, Simeon—and he stopped and asked me if it was true? He spoke so kindly, so sorrowfully. 'I grieve for it, lad!' said he, and he meant what he said, I know; 'I grieve for it, as if I had lost my falcon Diamond or the best horse in my stable. Zounds, man! art not ashamed? Some would be angry with thee, and roundly too, but I grieve for it, lad—by St. George, I do! We all liked thee so well—Grace and Mary, and all—and now we shall see thee no more. Fare thee well, lad; I would give thee my blessing, were't not clean against my conscience. Fare thee well!' And now I shall see them no more. "Simeon!" (and he seized his friend's arm fiercely as he looked him in the face) "if my sacrifice be not accepted it had been better for me that I had never been born!"

The enthusiast led him to the window, and pointed out into the cold clear night, brilliant with a million stars. "Shall He who hath the treasures of the universe in the hollow of His hand not reward thee? oh, man of little faith! Thou hast put thy hand to the plough, see that thou look not back. To-morrow we will shake the dust of Oxford from off our feet, and journey hence, even as Lot journeyed into the desert from the accursed city of the plain!"

With these words, Simeon shook the proselyte warmly by the hand, and taking up his arms, departed stealthily as he had come. Fanatic as he was, Leighton had been in earnest all his life. He had never flinched yet from that narrow and rugged path which he considered it his duty to follow, and his nerve was as unshaken, his confidence in the protection of Heaven as unbounded, here in Oxford, in the very stronghold of his enemies, as it had been when exposed to the jeers of the mob in the pillory at Newgate, or on the scaffold at Tower-hill under the knife of the executioner. With Leighton, as with many others who come from the northern side of the Tweed, the characteristic caution of his countrymen was completely overborne and nullified by that religious enthusiasm which takes such a powerful hold of the Scottish character; and although in trifling matters, such as the preparations for his own and Effingham's journey, about which he proceeded to busy himself, it produced a degree of forethought highly advantageous to a proscribed fugitive, it never checked him for an instant in the prosecution of any exercise, however desperate, on which he thought his religion bade him embark.

With the sword in one hand and the Bible in the other, he, and thousands such as he, were indeed invincible. So he hurried off to the stables, and saw to the feeding of his own and Effingham's steeds, and looked carefully to the arms of fleshly warfare which were too likely to be needed; nor did he neglect those creature comforts, without which saint and sinner must equally faint by the way on a long journey, doing everything in a spirit of trustful confidence, that all the dangers and sufferings he had already passed through were powerless to shake.

And Effingham watched the stars die out one by one in the sky. The deep-toned clocks of the different colleges striking the morning hours each after each, smote with a dull, unmeaning sound upon his ear. His preparations for the journey were completed, and his apartment, never luxuriously furnished, was indeed cheerless and uncomfortable. His eyes wandered round its bare walls and took no heed. A few withered flowers, fresh and fragrant a week ago—stay, could it be only a week ago?—stood in a drinking-cup on the chimney-piece. He had begged them of Grace at her father's house; and indeed she had given them somewhat unwillingly. They caught his attention now—they looked so faded and unhappy. He started like a man who wakes up from a dream. Then he saw it all before him, as though he was standing by, a careless spectator; the wounded youth on the sofa, the graceful womanly forms gliding about the room, his own stately figure erect by the low window, and the soft sweet face, with starlike eyes—the face that stood between his soul and its salvation—the face without which, Satan whispered in his ear, eternal glory itself would be no heaven to him.

He seized his hat and cloak, girded on his rapier, and rushed forth into the street. A chill, moist wind, moaning through the leafless trees, and round the pinnacles of the cathedral towers, blew refreshingly in his face. The first streaks of dawn were already lightening the sky. A new day was breaking, with its stores of sorrows and anxieties and troubles, and its leavening of hope. He drew a long, full breath of the fresh air, he walked faster now, and the color mounted to his cheek. He would stand under Grace's windows once again, and thought he would not see her face, yet his spirit would bid her farewell. He was a strong, practical man once, ay, not many weeks ago; and now he could find relief, like any pitiful, sighing swain, in pacing a muddy street, and staring at a closed shutter. Something of his former self rose within him as he smiled in scorn, but the smile was too near akin to tears not to soften him; and soon he thought that, however contemptible such abject devotion might be in other cases, Grace was worth it all; so he would watch here for a while, and this should be his leave-taking.

Again the proud spirit rose—the master-will that would not be denied. Speculating vaguely on the future, a long vista seemed to open before him of fame and patriotism; and the triumph of religious freedom wrought out by the efforts of himself and such as he. Her party would fail; it must yield to the voice of the country—the strong power of right. George Effingham, one of the pillars of the State, one of the Councillors of England, might aspire to the broken-down Cavalier's daughter. *Aspire*, forsooth! it would be condescension, then. Still, she would always be a queen to him. Prejudice and party-feeling would vanish before the light of Truth. Sir Giles would respect the stout, successful soldier, though an enemy and a conqueror; the sage, conscientious statesman, though a rebel to the Crown. *She* could not say him nay, after years of absence and constancy, after fame had been won to do her honor, and victory achieved for her sake. Then the bright day would dawn at last; the dream that is dreamed by all,—to be realized by how many?—the magic presence, the golden sunshine, and the happy home. If he could but see her just once again! One more draught to slake that thirst which, like the longing of the dram drinker, grows the fiercer for indulgence, which unsatisfied, leaves but a dreary and shattered existence for the slave of its mortal intoxication. If he could only take away with him for his long, long absence one more look, he would ask for nothing besides, not so much as a kind word: it would be enough to see her, and so depart upon his cheerless way.

He started, and turned pale. It was already nearly light. The shutter was unclosed, and a hand from within the chamber drew aside the blind.

At the same instant, the tramp of horses was heard clattering up the street. Effingham, who had good reasons of his own for not wishing to be recognised, shrunk aside to take shelter in the deep archway of a college-gate. He was invisible to the two horsemen as they rode by. Cloaked and booted, it was no easy task to recognize the form or features of either of those cavaliers. Quick and sharp as is the glance of jealousy, it is far behind the intuitive perception of love. A pair of dark eyes that had not slept all night, were peering out from behind those curtains into the chill, dull morning; they recognized in the leading horseman the person of Humphrey Bosville, long ere George, under his archway, had decided in his own mind that the strong shapely sorrel, with his light true action, was none other than his comrade's well known charger. A thrill of mingled feelings shot through him as they passed. Something within told him that the hand he had seen at the window belonged to Grace. It was a galling and a bitter thought that the woman he loved should have thus kept her vigil to obtain a farewell glimpse of another; but there was comfort in the reflection that the other was even now, like himself, bound on a long and dangerous journey, from which perhaps he might never return; and though he could not conceal from himself the attachment, which his own observation had told him was springing up in Grace's heart for his young and handsome brother officer, he took comfort in reflecting on all those sage aphorisms so rife among the male sex, which turn upon the fickle disposition of woman, and her insatiable love of change—aphorisms—which, whether just or unjust, are as gall and wormwood to the successful lover.

Insensibly, a kindly feeling sprang up in him towards his open-hearted, unconscious rival, he would fain have shaken hands with him, and bidden him farewell; but even as the impulse arose, the white hand was withdrawn, the curtain fell once more, and the two horseman turned the corner of the street, and disappeared.

With one longing look at the casement, with a prayer upon his lips, and his strong heart aching with a strange, dull pain, George Effingham took his silent, solitary farewell of the only thing he cared for upon earth, and went his way drearily into the desert.

Weep on! pretty Grace; turning your pale cheek down towards your pillow, and shedding the hot tears thick and fast, that you need not be ashamed of now, for you are alone. Weep on, and so calm and soothe your wounded spirit, and hush it off to sleep, and teach it that for it, as for any other babe, 'care cometh with walking as light comes with day.' Good Sir Giles, snoring healthily on the floor beneath you, little dreams that his bonnie Grace, whom he remembers a year or two ago a prattling child, whom he still persists in considering a mere girl, is broad awake within a few yards of him, waging the fierce battle that is to teach her the veritable lesson how to struggle and endure. A woman's passions and a woman's pride are making wild work in yonder quiet chamber with the prostrate sufferer. The light streams in broader and broader, deepening into day, and every minute of daylight takes him farther and farther on his journey.

Weep on! it will do you good. And be thankful that you can weep. Pray that the time may never come for you when the fire that wastes blood and brain alike, leaves the eyes dry. Weep on! nor believe that you are the only sufferer. He, too, has left his heart behind him, but not with you, pretty Grace—not with you.

Bosville, too, had looked back at the house which contained all he loved, ere he turned the corner of the street. By this time, he knew his mistress so well that he did not expect so much as the wave of a handkerchief to cheer him on his journey, and yet he was disappointed too that she made no sign.

Mary Cave had prayed for him long and earnestly ere she slept. When he passed beneath her window she was dreaming of the roses that had faded away last autumn; and Falkland stood with her on the terrace at Boughton once more.

It was sad to awake to cold reality from such a dream.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"SAUVE QUI PEUT."

The sorrel was fresh and lively after his long rest; he snorted and shook his head, ringing his bridle playfully in the clear frosty air, as though he too enjoyed the music that he made. Dymocke, albeit he has much improved his opportunities during his interval of repose at Oxford, was yet a man of ambition in a quiet way, fond of adventure, as is often the case with these dry, immovable natures, and as he set by no means too low a value on his own worth, he was not unwilling to impose upon pretty Faith a little more anxiety, a little more uncertainty, ere he yielded his grim person altogether a captive to her charms. "A young man," quoth Dymocke, "must not think of settling too early in life." It was a clear bright morning, the white hoar frost of early winter was rapidly evaporating in the sunshine; a few straggling leaves, withered up by the nipping air, still clung to tree and coppice; the lowing of cattle, the bleating of sheep, all the sounds of a rural and cultivated district, came shrill and sharp through the rarefied atmosphere upon the ear; the partridge whirred away from her sedgy, grass-grown covert by the wayside; the horses' hoofs rang clearly on the road. Humphrey's spirits rose as he trotted along; health and strength seemed to enter at every pore, as he breathed the pure cold air; the future looked bright and promising before him now. The sorrel moved lightly and nimbly along as he sat well down in his demi-pique saddle, swaying easily to every motion of his favorite; it seemed that with his sword in his hand and his good horse under him, there was no task he would shrink to undertake, no prize he did not feel man enough to win.

Honest Dymocke, too, was in his highest spirits and his best of humors. When in such a happy frame of mind his discourse, like that of a provident soldier, was apt to turn upon the victualling department, and to this topic he reverted again and again, dropping behind at intervals to pursue his own reflections undisturbed, and anon riding up alongside of his master to pour the result of his cogitations in his ear.

"The Pied Bull at the next hamlet is an excellent hostelry both for man and beast," quoth Dymocke, who prided himself on the knowledge of such matters, much as a "courier" of the present day would deem it incumbent on him to point out the most fashionable hotel. "Their oats weigh over two score the bushel; the hay is won off the uplands just above the hamlet, clean and dry and sweet as a nut; there's a turkey and chine, I'll warrant me, against Christmas in the larder; and as for ale, why ever since the war times they've brewed it with a double strike of malt to the hogshead, on purpose, as they say, for the Cavaliers! I know it, master, for the hostess is a kinswoman of my own, though for the matter of that 'the Puritans like it stiffish as well,' quoth Nance; 'and I'd rather keep a regiment of Cavaliers for a month,' says she, 'than a troop of Waller's knaves for a fortnight!' Ah, she's honest, is Nance, and a buxom lass, too, or *was*," added Dymocke, with a grim retrospective leer, "afore she was buckled to old Giles Leatherhead."

"It will make our journey to-day over-short," replied Humphrey absently, for his heart was at that moment many a mile away from good Dame Leatherhead. "No, Hugh, there is no time to be lost; we must push on while daylight lasts," and he tightened his rein as he spoke, and urged the sorrel forward at a rapid trot. He was already in imagination at Goring's headquarters, assuming the command to which his lately-attained rank would entitle him, and furthering to the best of his abilities the great work which he connected in his own mind with the ever-recurring motto, "Loyalty before all!"

This pushing on, however, is a process of much difficulty and some disappointment when the traveler is provided with no relays of horses; and it is necessary to keep his own beast fresh and strong for future services. Roads get deep and muddy as the day wanes and the frost melts, miles seem to lengthen themselves out, and hill and dale unexpectedly diversify the surface of a country that the wayfarer has hitherto believed to be a deep flat. The steed that never before would trot less than nine miles an hour without pressing sinks shameless to seven, and clinks his feet against each other in a manner most distressing to the nerves of his rider and jarring to his ear. Just as darkness falls a shoe is nearly certain to come off, and as surely the blacksmith in the next village turns out to be drunk or absent, perhaps both. Then at a place where two ways meet, if there be any doubt it is odds that the traveler takes the wrong direction, and though he soon discovers his error and turns back grumbling if not swearing, the distance has been lost and the daylight too. Bosville's journey was no exception to the general rule. Notwithstanding his impatience, he was forced to listen to the counsels of his servant, which though delivered in that persons quaint and oracular style, were not without sense and forethought.

"The country hereabouts is 'honest,'" observed Dymocke, "so we may travel slowly and run no risk. If we stay all night at the Pied Bull, we can refresh ourselves and rest our horses well after their first day's journey. To-morrow we shall be ready for whatever turns up; and to-morrow, master, before we can reach Goring, we must pass under the very noses of Waller's outposts. There are hawks abroad all over Gloucestershire, and we may have to fight, ay, and perhaps ride, for our lives before the sun sets. I like a fresh horse better than a tired one either way, and my kinswoman is a decent dame and a comely, and yonder swings the Bull, and the sun will be down in an hour—think better of it, master, and stop while you can."

A dark threatening cloud, heavy with a whole lapful of winter's rain, seconded Dymocke's arguments so forcibly that his master yielded to his entreaties and put up for the night at the friendly hostelry, where, it is but justice to the Pied Bull to record, he was regaled on the best of fare, and won golden opinions from his buxom hostess, whose interest in her own kinsman, his grim serving-man, was largely shared by the handsome Cavalier major.

An hour after daybreak Bosville was in the saddle once more, his reckoning was paid, Dymocke was bringing his own horse from the stable, everything was prepared for departure, when Dame Leatherhead, looking very handsome in her Sunday bodice and stripped stuff petticoat, with her silver holiday ear-rings large and weighty in her ears, made her appearance with the stirrup cup in her hand, which she mounted on the horse-block to administer in due form. As Humphrey received it with a kindly smile of thanks and put it to his lips, the fair hostess whispered in his ear "Waller lies within six miles of us, at 'The Ashes.' Bold Prince Rupert beat up their quarters, and took seventeen of their horses o' Monday last. The rebels are up and stirring like a wasp's nest. Ride with your beard over your shoulder, and make for the *river* at Little Fordham-bridge. If you can cross there you're safe, for Goring's "hell-babes" have got a post on the opposite bank, and whenever you come this way again don't ye forget the Pied Bull and old Giles Leatherhead and his dame, and so good speed ye, and fare ye well." The young Major thanked her heartily for her counsel and spurred on, while Dame Leatherhead jumped down from the horse-block with rather a disappointed look on her comely features, and watched the retreating horsemen out of sight. Far be it from us to attribute motives to any of that inexplicable sex for which we profess so deep a reverence, or to speculate on the whims concealed beneath a bodice, the flights of fancy that originate under maiden's snood or matron's cap. We would only venture to hint that a time-honored custom in the seventeenth century permitted without scandal the process of osculation to take place in all such ceremonies as welcomes, leave takings and the administering of stirrup-cups; and to remark, not without reproval, that Humphrey's inadvertence neglected to take advantage of this liberality, notwithstanding the convenient proximity of a willing hostess on a horse-block to a departing Cavalier in the saddle. That such a salute was expected we do not presume to infer, but merely remark as an additional instance of the uncertainty of the female temper, that Dame Leatherhead was shorter with old Giles and sharper with her maids than usual during the whole subsequent forenoon.

With their flints carefully examined, their swords loose in the scabbard, and their horses well in hand, the two Cavaliers rode on in silent vigilance, keenly scanning every copse and hedgerow, and peering anxiously over every rising ground as they approached it. The way was somewhat difficult to find, crossed as it was by several narrow lanes in the low country, and occasionally merging into half a dozen separate tracks on the down. The river, however, lay visible at a considerable distance below them, and they were descending the last hill into the vale which it fertilized, and congratulated themselves on having so satisfactorily performed the greater part of their march, when a ball singing over their heads, followed by the report of musquetoon, and the sudden appearance of half a dozen bright head-pieces flashing above a rising ground on their flank, startled them from their security, and made them disagreeably aware that their safety was more likely to depend on the speed of their horses and the erring aim of their adversaries than on their own good swords, outnumbered as they saw themselves three or four to one.

Like that of his master, Dymocke's first impulse, to do him justice, was always for fighting, right or wrong. He counted the enemy in a twinkling: "Six—seven—eight, and a corporal. Shall we turn and show our teeth, Major, or set spurs and show them our heels?" said honest Hugh, his long lean countenance unmoved as usual, and a gleam of grim humor in his eye. "No use Hugh," answered his master. "Four to one! Sound a gallop and make for the bridge. Keep close to me; we can always fight if we have to turn." As he spoke he struck spurs into the sorrel, and sped away down the hill at a good hand gallop, closely followed by his servant, and pursued with a loud cheer by the party of Parliamentary cavalry, of whom ever and anon some godly warrior would halt and dismount, taking a long shot with his musquetoon at the diminishing forms of the fugitives, over the heads of his own comrades, to whom indeed the angry missile was far more dangerous than to the malignants it was intended to reach.

"Hold up!" exclaimed Humphrey, as the sorrel cleared a high wall, with a drop into a sandy lane which promised to shelter them somewhat from the fire of their pursuers. "Hold up!" echoed Hugh as the bay landed gallantly behind his stable companion, "Trapped at last!" he added. "Look yonder, master," and Bosville, following the direction of his glance, beheld to his dismay at the bottom of the hill a whole troop of Waller's well-armed cavalry, commanded by an officer whose gaudy-colored garment, flashing breast-plate, and orange scarf, were plainly discernible, and who was even then employed in sending out "flankers" on each side of the lane to stop the fugitives should they attempt to emerge over its deep embankment. This, however, was impracticable. To get in was a fair leap for a good horse; to get out would have required the agility of a deer. There was but one chance left and Bosville's practised eye saw it in an instant.

"We must go slap through those fellows, Dymocke," he said, setting his teeth a little, and settling himself in the saddle as a horseman does when about to encounter a large fence. "Take fast hold of your horse's head, and when we get within twenty yards, send him at it as hard as you can lay legs to the ground!"

So speaking he drew his sword, waved it round his head, and shouting "God and the King!" galloped pell-mell into the leading files of the enemy, knocking over the first trooper he encountered with the very impetus of his charge, delivering so vicious a thrust at a second as sent him down amongst the horses' legs with six inches of steel through his midriff, and dealing a swinging sabre-cut at a third as he passed him that would have laid his back open from shoulder to loin had he been provided with no other defences than his stout buff coat and his faith in the righteousness of his cause. It was well for "Ebenezer the Gideonite"* that he carried his short horseman's musquetoon slung across his back. The iron barrel of the weapon turned the edge of the sabre as it fell, and though Humphrey's blow was delivered with such good will as to knock the Parliamentarian on to his horse's neck, he sustained no further damage from the encounter, and passed on unscathed; to turn rein once more, and assume the offensive.

Humphrey shot through the first division of his enemy as a sportsman of modern times crashes through a Northamptonshire bullfinch, but he had to do with an adversary skilled in all the wiles of war; and Harrison, for it was no less a person that commanded the opposing party, had calculated on this characteristic rush of the impetuous Cavalier, and taken his measures accordingly. So with his horse blown, the momentum of his charge expended, and his servants separated from him in the *melee*, Humphrey found himself surrounded by a fresh dozen of troopers, with swords drawn, pistols cocked, and calm defiant looks of conscious strength that seemed to say escape was hopeless and resistance impossible.

In a twinkling his sword was beaten down, his bridle seized, his arms pinioned, a stalwart trooper on either hand threatening instant death if he attempted further violence, which was indeed physically impossible; and thus, breathless, exhausted, and a prisoner, he was brought before the officer in command of the party who had taken him.

Harrison was more of the soldier than the saint. Of a goodly presence, commanding figure, and honest expression of countenance, his appearance formed a pleasing contrast to that of many who drew the sword by his side. He was not above the vanities of dress, and with a short velvet *montero* floating over his new buff coat, an orange scarf richly fringed about his waist, and a burnished helmet adorned with a drooping feather upon his head, his exterior presented an air of military coxcombry by no means common amongst the ranks of the Presbyterians. He affected, too, the *bon camarade* in his manners, and greeted his prisoner with an off-hand soldier-like cordiality that seemed to make no account of the prejudices of party and the chances of war.

"Take a pull at my flask, young sir," he said, heartily and good-humoredly, offering at the same time a horn measure of excellent brandy, which he drew from one of his holsters, and which balanced an ominous-looking horse-pistol in the other. "Get your breath, give up your despatches, tell me your name and rank, and we'll make you as comfortable as we can under the circumstances."

Humphrey answered courteously, and looking anxiously round for Dymocke, begged to know whether his servant had been slain in the affray. Harrison laughed outright. "The knave has got clear off, Major Bosville," said he; "not one of my bunglers here could either catch him for speed, or drop him at a long shot. 'Tis a pity, too," he added reflectively; "I should like to have had that bay horse. Fairfax would have given me any price I chose to ask him. And now, sir, your despatches, if you please. Unbind the gentleman, you knaves! My fellows are rough valets, Major; but you will excuse the fortune of war."

Humphrey was obliged to submit with a good grace. He had one consolation in his disasters. Dymocke possessed a duplicate set of these despatches; and Dymocke, he had every reason to hope, was safe, so he bore his misfortunes with an outward air of cheerful indifference, and won golden opinions of Harrison accordingly.

"You have been lately wounded, you say," observed the latter as he rode alongside of the prisoner, whom he had ordered his men to unbind, and for whose security the practised soldier relied on his own quick eye and ready hand, which never strayed far from the sorrel's head. "Faith you look pale and weak, and sit your horse as though you had had nearly enough. That was a gallant dash too of yours. If I hadn't expected it you might have got clear off. Ay, you're all alike, you officers of Prince Rupert. Undeniable at a dash, but you don't rally well after your first charge. There are but three cavalry officers in England; Cromwell's one, old Leslie's another, and I'll leave you to guess the third. My service to you, Major Bosville. Take another pull at the flask."

Humphrey declined the proffered courtesy, and his captor drank to him with an air of much satisfaction. He wiped his beard and moustache on a delicate laced handkerchief after his draught, and resumed his discourse.

"You have a short ride before you to-day; but if you are too weak to proceed I will order half an hour's halt for rest and refreshment. No? Well, you'll have plenty of time to rest yourself now for a while. Bah! what is it after all?—a month or two, and then an exchange of prisoners, and you are free. You and I may meet again in the field before long; and I promise you I won't forget the charge down the lane, and the swinging blow you lent 'Ebenezer' yonder, though 'twas but the flat of the sword. See, the knave rides with his back up even now. It stings him, I'll be sworn. Meantime, another hour will bring us in sight of Gloucester; and to Gloucester, Major Bosville, it is my duty to conduct you as a prisoner. When we near the town, I shall be unwillingly compelled to leave you bound once more."

In effect, a couple of hours' ride diversified by such light soldier's talk as the above, chequered in Humphrey's mind with many a sad and bitter reflection, brought them to the gates of the godly town. Here the commander called a halt for the purpose of again pinioning his prisoner, an operation which he good-naturedly insisted should be done as lightly as possible, and getting his men into order for their entrance. The sanctified inhabitants of Gloucester being rigid disciplinarians in all military matters, and moreover somewhat sore at present from the recent views of Prince Rupert's visits to the walls of the town, any laxity of discipline or appearance of indulgence towards a prisoner would have called down upon Harrison the strictures of the townsmen and the reproofs of his superior officers.

As he rode up the principal street, the population seemed to have turned out for the express purpose of sharing in triumph of the Parliamentarian's capture. Angry brows were bent, and bitter texts of Scripture levelled at the captive 'Malignant.' Grim, sour-faced elders, clad in sombre colors, pointed the finger, and gibed at him as he passed, launching into far-fetched anathemas drawn from the Old Testament, and comparing the young Cavalier major, in a somewhat ludicrous and disrespectful manner, to every reprobate mentioned in holy writ. Little children came out and spat at him precocious virulence; and rancorous old dames sharpened their shrill tongues, and kept them, so to speak, edged and pointed for domestic use upon this fortuitous whetstone. Only some of the younger and fairer daughters of Eve demonstrated feelings of natural interest in the captive. His pale, handsome face, graceful figure, and long dark curls, were meet objects for compassion; and, "Malignant" as he was, glances were cast upon him as he rode by from the blackest and brownest and bluest eyes in Gloucester, of mingled pity and admiration, not always undimmed by tears.

A low stone archway, flanked by a long dismal building that had all the appearance of a guard-room, and watched by two grim and warlike sentinels, received the prisoner. Satisfied that he will be well cared for, and not suffered to escape, we must here take leave of Major Bosville, and cast a retrospective glance at the fortunes of his faithful servant, the redoubtable Dymocke.

Mounted on a high couraged and excellent horse, that experienced warrior had no difficulty in keeping pace with his master in the headlong charge which well nigh carried them both right through the Parliamentary party.

Riding on the major's bridle-hand, he took his share of the buffets that were flying about somewhat at a disadvantage, yet with his usual coolness and philosophy. His head-piece was fortunately thick and strong, the skull it defended by no means of soft material, and the arm which should cover both, practised in every feint and trick of consummate swordsmanship. The cudgel-play of Old England was no bad training for the use of the sabre, and many a broken sconce had Dymocke inflicted on his rustic adversaries in more peaceful times. It was only when he saw his master surrounded and helpless, that the idea of escape and the responsibility of his own duplicate despatches flashed across his mind.

Quick as thought, he espied a gap in the wall which flanked the deep narrow lane wherein the skirmish had taken place, and forcing his horse vigorously up the bank, he gained once more the open fields, and put his head straight for the bridge, now but a few hundred yards distant. With shout and cheer and the thunder of horses' hoofs ringing behind him, diversified by an occasional random shot whistling over his head, he sped down to the river, gaining at every stride upon his pursuers—for not a trooper in Waller's division could hold his own for speed with the gallant bay—and so reached the bridge with a fair start, and at least half a dozen of the enemy pretty close upon his heels.

"Confusion! they've broke it down," muttered the fugitive to himself, as he neared the dismantled masonry, and saw that a huge gap had been left in the middle arch which spanned the stream; "this is Goring's work, I'll be bound! Ay, he never throws a chance away. Well, it's 'over shoes over boots now,' and sink or swim, I won't give in for the fear of a ducking!"

Thus muttering, and taking his dispatches from his breast to place them in his head-piece, he slid cautiously down the bank, and leaning his weight forward upon his horse's neck, forced the good animal into the stream. That which he had thought would prove his destruction turned out to be his salvation. The Puritans, who had made sure of their prey when he reached the broken bridge, shrunk from following him into the deep and treacherous river. With an angry shout they pulled up and fired a parting volley at him from the brink.

With characteristic coolness Dymocke halted on the opposite shore to dismount and wring the wet from his dripping garments; then, waving his disappointed enemies an ironical farewell, he trotted leisurely on in the direction of Gen. Goring's headquarters.

Here as elsewhere in the ranks of the Cavaliers, laxity of discipline, and to use a military term which carries with it its own signification, a general slackness, seemed to pervade all alike, from the chief to the trumpeter, neutralizing the courage and abilities which were so conspicuous in the Royal army, and giving to their stricter and better-trained foes an incalculable advantage. When Dymocke drew rein at the door of the General's quarters, the very sentry on duty seemed flustered with his noonday draught, and lounged about his post with an air of roystering joviality scarcely in accordance with Hugh's ideas of military etiquette, although he lent a ready ear to the new arrival's request to see Lord Goring forthwith, and even proffered an invitation to stroll away with him to the guard room for something to drink, and so avoid the enormity of delivering his message dry-lipped. In the General's ante-room a couple of young Cavaliers were fulfilling their duties as 'aides-de-camp' by shaking a dice-box with alarming energy, applying themselves meanwhile to a tankard that stood between them with impartial zeal. Goring himself, sitting in a luxurious apartment—for he had as usual taken the best house in the village, the property of a Puritan lawyer, for his own residence—was unbraced and slippered, surrounded by piles of papers, writing nevertheless with all his natural facility, yet quaffing ever and anon deep draughts from a large silver measure at his elbow, seeking, as it seemed in vain, to quench the feverish thirst left by his last night's debauch.

"Ha! my late antagonist's servant," exclaimed the General, who never forgot a face, as he never remembered a debt; "I may say my late antagonist himself. 'Slife, man, I have never paid thee the cudgelling I owe thee; some of my knaves, doubtless, will take it off my hands! But what dost here—dripping, too, like a water-dog. Keep thy distance, man, and deliver up thy papers. Sure 'tis not another cartel from the young feather-brain!"

Dymocke knew his place right well, and feared neither man nor devil, or he had hesitated ere he presented himself to a general of division in his own quarters, whom he had struck so shrewdly with an oaken cudgel some few weeks before. He delivered his papers, taking them out of his head piece, where they had remained perfectly dry (a piece of caution not unremarked by Goring whom nothing escaped), in severe and soldierlike silence, and stood gaunt and dripping at "attention" till the latter had concluded their perusal. Twice he read them over with careful avidity, impressing them as it were indelibly on his memory and then looked up and laughed outright at the solemn figure before him.

"And what brought thee here, knave?" he inquired; "is thy master killed, or wounded, or taken prisoner? Hath he learned to parry that thrust in tierce yet, or hath he been practising his swordsmanship anew amongst the Roundheads? What brought thee here, and how came these letters in thy hands?"

Still erect and rigid, Dymocke detailed to him in a few words the events of the skirmish, and his own escape from Waller's pursuing cavalry. Goring listened with an expression of interest and approval on his face.

"Thou hast done well!" he said, at the conclusion of Dymocke's narrative; "I will forgive thee the debt I owe thee in consideration of thy ready service. 'Tis not every trooper would have thought of keeping his papers dry, with Waller's saints singing 'glory' behind him. Let me see thee here again to-morrow at noon. Thy master shall be looked to. 'Tis a cockerel of the game, and will fly a fair pitch when his pin feathers are grown. Zounds! I had better spared many a better man, than that settled lad with his smooth face. Ho! without there—D'Arcy, Langdale!—bid them take this knave to the guard-room, ration his horse, and give himself a drench of brandy, to dry him within and without. Order up Master Quillet's housekeeper with another measure of burnt sack, and let no one else disturb me till supper.

So Goring went back to his correspondence; and Dymocke nothing loth, found himself before a huge measure of brandy and a roaring fire in the guard room, surrounded by a circle of admiring comrades, listening open-mouthed to his exploits, and to whom he fully indemnified himself for the brevity of his narrative as reported to their busy General.

*Like Indian "braves," these saints of [illegible] their *nom de guerre*.

CHAPTER XV.

"THE TIME THAT FLIES APACE."

Deeper and deeper still, Mary Cave found herself engulphed in the whirlpool of political intrigue. Almost the only courtier of the Queen's party who united activity of brain to uncompromising resolution, who was capable of daring effort and sound reflection, unwrapped and unfettered by the promptings of self-interest, she had insensibly become the principal link that connected the policy of Merton College with the wiser counsels of the King's honest advisers. It was no womanly office she thus found herself compelled to undertake. False as is the posistion of a mediator between parties neither of whom are essentially quite sincere, it becomes doubly so when that mediator is one of the softer sex. She must guide the helm with so skilful a hand, she must trim the boat with so careful an eye; she must seize her opportunities so deftly, or make them so skilfully; and through it all she must exercise so jealous a vigilance over her own weaknesses, and even her own reputation, distinguishing so nicely between public duty and private feeling—doing such constant violence to her own affections and her own prejudices—that it is not too much to say nothing but a woman is capable of reconciling all these conflicting necessities into one harmonious whole. Yet it is not womanly to encourage admirers up to a certain point, in order to obtain their secrets, and then make use of them for a political purpose; it is not womanly to promote likings and dislikings between individuals of opposite sexes, or otherwise, for the furtherance of a State intrigue; it is not womanly to be in correspondence with half a dozen ambitious and unprincipled men, some of them profligates whose very names in connection with a lady were sufficient to blast her fair fame for ever; and it is not womanly to have but one object in life, to which duty, inclination, happiness must be sacrificed, and that object a political one.

Mary sat reading her letters on the very sofa that Bosville had occupied during her convalescence in Sir Giles Allonby's house at Oxford. It was a day off duty with the Queen, and she had come to spend it with her kind old kinsman and his daughter. The two ladies were alone; and contrary to their wont, an unbroken silence, varied only by the pattering of the dismal winter rain against the window, was preserved between them. Grace sat musing over her work, and seemed buried in thought. She looked paler and thinner than usual, and her eye had lost the merry sparkle that used so to gladden Sir Giles. It was less like her mother's now, so thought the old knight; and his heart bounded after all those years to reflect how that mother had never known sorrow, and had told him on her death bed that, "she was sure she was only taken away because her lot in this world had been too happy." Ay! you may well laugh on, Sir Giles, and troll out your loyal old songs, and drink and ride and strike for the King! Roystering, careless war-worn veteran as you seem to be, there are depths in that stout old heart of yours that few have sounded; and when "little Gracy" is settled and provided for, you care not how soon you go to join that gentle, loving lady, whom you still see many and many a night in your dreams, walking in her white dress in the golden summer evenings under the lime trees at home; whom your simple faith persuades you you shall look on again with the same angel face, to part from never more. And where is the Sadducee that shall say you nay?

Meantime, Sir Giles is drilling a newly-raised levy of cavalry on Bullington Common, notwithstanding the wet; and Grace sits pensive over her work; and Mary reads her letters with a flushed cheek and a contracted brow, and a restless, unquiet look in her deep blue eye that has got there very often of late, and that denotes anything but repose of mind. Suddenly she starts and turns pale as she peruses one elaborately-written missive, scented and silk-bound, and inscribed "These for Mistress Mary Cave. Ride, ride, ride!" according to the polite manner of the time. A look of consummate scorn passes over her features as she reads it through once more, but her face is still white, and she drops it from her hand upon the carpet, unmarked by her pre-occupied companion. Here it is:

"*These for Mistress Mary Cave.*

"GENTLE MISTRESS MARY—

"Deign to accept the heartfelt good wishes, none the less sincere for that the heart hath been pierced and mangled by the glances of your bright eyes, of the humblest of your slaves; and scorn not at the same time to vouchsafe your favor and interest to one, who, languishing to be parted from so much beauty as he hath left at Oxford, and especially at Merton College, where Mistress Mary reigns second to none, still endeavoreth to fulfill his duty religiously to the King, and to her Majesty, as Mistress Mary esteems to be the *devoir* of a knight who hath placed himself under her very feet. The good cause in which it is my pride that we are fellow-laborers, languisheth somewhat here in Gloucestershire, more from want of unity in counsel than from any lack of men and munitions of war in the field. Would his blessed Majesty but vouchsafe to confer upon your knight and slave a separate and independent command, it is not too much to say that it would be in my power to make short work and a speedy account of Waller, who lieth with a goodly force of cavalry within ten miles of me. It was but last Monday that a small body of my "lambs," taking their orders directly from myself, beat up his quarters within a mile of Gloucester, and drove off seventeen of his horses, besides considerable spoil, of which I thought the less as compared with that which might be done but for the impracticable nature of the Commander-in-Chief. Gentle Mistress Mary! it would not be unbecoming in you to implore our gracious and passionately-adored Queen to hint to his blessed Majesty that I do indeed but desire to receive my orders under his own hand, as I should in this wise have more authority to guide the council of the army thereby to obedience; and as my requests are mostly denied out-of-hand by Prince Rupert, at whose disposal I remain nevertheless for life and death, as his Majesty's nephew and loving kinsman, I would humbly beg a positive order from his Majesty for my undertakings, to dispose the officers more cheerfully to conduct them, and to assure his Majesty that the least intimation of his pleasure is sufficient to make me run through all manner of difficulties and hazard to perform my duty, and to prove myself entirely and faithfully devoted to his sacred service. As Mistress Mary hath the key to the heart of her beauteous and beloved Sovereign, whose will must ever be law with all who come within the sphere of her enchantments, methinks that a word spoken in season under the roof of Merton College will more than fulfil all my most ardent desire, and leave me nothing to grieve for save that which must ever cause me to languish in hopeless sorrow—the adoration which it is alike my pride and grief to entertain for the fairest and proudest dame that adorns our English Court.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—A sad story this is from the Massachusetts State Prison. S. W. Dollinger, who died there of consumption a few days since, was a graduate of Harvard College and the Law School. He was a man of brilliant promise, but, becoming dissolute, forged a check for $2,500, for which he was sentenced to the State Prison for five years. He was connected with a respectable family in the eastern part of the State.

—A man exhibited at a fair at Montpelier, Vt., three packages of butter from the same churning, but differently marked, and got first premium on one, second on another, and the third was condemned as poor.

THE WRITING TELEGRAPH.

Description of Mr. Cowper's Interesting Invention.

The ingenious writing telegraph invented by Mr. E. A. Cowper, C. E., is to be exhibited at the conversazione of the British Association at Sheffield. Before noticing the results of its working it will be desirable to describe the apparatus in general terms. We may premise that the invention enables a person to write at a distant station many miles away, just as though he were present there himself, without causing the use of special signals, codes, or signs to spell each letter, as is now the practice, and without the assistance of any person to translate the signals as received. The apparatus consists of a transmitting and a recording instrument, placed in electric communication, one being at one station and one at another. At least, this is the arrangement at present under trial, but in carrying it out practically, which is now being done, there will be a combined transmitting and recording instrument at each station, so that messages can be transmitted either direction, which at present they cannot be. The principle of the invention consists in communicating at all times to a writing-pen placed in the recording instrument, the exact position of a pencil, used by the operator at the transmitting instrument, through two line wires. In other words, it means that the latitude and longitude of the pencil are continually given, the vertical position of the pencil being communicated by the one wire and its horizontal position by the other. The pencil has two light contrastrods joined to it, and one of these slides over the edges of a series of contract plates, having various resistances interposed between them and the line wire. The second rod slides over a second set of similar plates connected to the other wire, and at the receiving instrument each of the wires actuates its own needle. These two needles which are placed at right angles to each other, and are provided with light springs, are so arranged that they actuate a writing-pen, to which ink is constantly supplied. This pen moves up or down and backward or forward in exact obedience to the motions of the pencil, which is guided by the operator at the transmitting instrument. The message is written by the sender on a strip or ribbon of paper, which passes under his hand, being unwound by clock work the message which is literally written by him at the receiving station—is produced by the pen on a slightly smaller scale than the pencil original, and upon a smaller ribbon of paper, moved under the pen, also by clock work. The message, when completed at the receiving station, is cut off and sent to its destination, while that at the transmitting end can be preserved as a record. This apparatus, which is in every respect a perfect writing telegraph, has lately been brought thoroughly under the test of practical experience on the Southwestern Railway, and has been working between the Waterloo and Working stations, a distance of twenty-six and a half miles. The receiving instrument is placed at the former and the transmitting at the latter station, and messages have been transmitted for practice as well as the regular line messages, which were presented during the time the new apparatus was at work. Various distances have been worked through requiring only a few cells more or less in the batteries to accommodate the power to the work. Thus the simple distance of twenty-six and a half miles to Woking has always been worked through, but on some days resistance coils of wire to make up sixty-two and a-half miles, and on others ninety two and a-half miles have been added to increase the work the apparatus had to do. In every case the writing had been good and perfectly ligible, and the working of the apparatus in every way satisfactory. It was found that the induction of the other telegraph wires in no way interfered with the working of the writing telegraph. It could not be perceived when a message was being written, and when the instrument was standing and the pen drawing a straight line, induction was only feebly indicated by a very slight unsteadiness in the line, which varied in thickness at times about one-half. The invention is finding favor with practical men, and the new double instruments, we understand, will shortly be at work.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S HISTORY.

A Prussian who Fought in Napoleon's Wars and with Lord Byron in Greece.

(From the Baltimore American.)

The door of the room at the end of the corridor was opened, and inside was the most illustrious of the inmates of the Aged Men's Home, Col. John Frederick Von Werder, who is now just 99 years 7 months and 11 days old. Col. Von Werder has had a remarkable history, but he looks as hale and hearty as the youngest man in the Home. He is about 5 feet 6 inches in height, rather stout, with a pleasant face. His head is nearly bald, but what remains of his hair is as white as the driven snow. His long beard is also exceedingly white. His teeth are good for a man lacking but five months of 100 years of age, while his hearing is excellent; the only failing is that his eyes are giving out. He walks about with a cane, and enjoys life as best he can. He spoke of his late travels in the East—Japan, China, East Indies and other places—and said: "I have travelled much on four legs," meaning that he had ridden a great deal. "I have gone millions of miles—millions," he continued, and when questioned as to his life he gave the following abstract:

"I was born on the 1st of January, 1780, in East Prussia, about ten miles from the city of Berlin. A strong inclination for a military life led me to enter the Prussian army in the year 1796 as an ensign. In the year 1800 I was promoted to a lieutenancy, and in 1806, when the war between France and Prussia broke out, I was advanced to the rank of Captain. In the great battles of Jena and Auerstadt, so disastrous to Prussia, I was made a prisoner of war by the French. Bewitched by the brilliant generalship of Napoleon I, I entered the French service as a Captain in the cavalry. It was in the years 1807-8 that I fought in Spain, and while in Grenada in 1808 married Senorita Mariana Gracio Velasquez, daughter of Alfonso Marillo Velasquez, a grandee of the kingdom. Early in 1809 I was promoted to a colonelcy and ordered back to Germany to command a regiment in the campaign against Austria. I was in the great battles of Aspern, Esslingen, Wagram, and many other engagements of less importance. After the battle of Wagram I was made first aid-de-camp to Gen. Murat, Napoleon's brother-in-law, who was afterwards King of Naples and Commander-in-Chief of the French cavalry. I attended the wedding of Napoleon to Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor Francis of Austria, in 1810. It was late in 1811 when I was ordered to join the Grand Army of Invasion in Russia, which started in the spring of 1812. On account of Murat being ordered to Italy I was appointed first aide-camp to Marshal Ney, who was Napoleon's 'right hand man' during that campaign. I took part in the fight on the banks of the Moskwa, which opened the gates of Moscow, the ancient capital of the Empire. I entered the city with Napoleon and all his glory, and was quartered with his staff in the ancient Castle of the Kremlin until the city was set on fire and almost anihilated by the Russians themselves. Then commenced that horrible retreat through snow and ice, almost too awful to remember, with an infuriated enemy at our backs. This retreat, as you know, ended in the destruction of Napoleon's army. After the fearful battle on the banks of the River Beresina, of my own regiment, 1,800 strong when we crossed the Russian frontier in the spring of 1812, only thirteen recrossed it in the winter, and these were all wounded or sick from cold or other destitution. I was myself twice wounded at Beresina, from which I still suffer occasionally. After my return I was laid up in a hospital for several months, and after recovery rejoined the Prussian army with the rank of Colonel, and fought in all the principal battles during 1813, entering France and afterwards Paris in 1814 with the allied armies. In 1815 I fought at Ligny and Waterloo, and again entered the capital of France.

It was in 1816 and 1817 that I obtained leave of absence and travelled with Col. Cominsky through Turkey, Egypt and Abyssinia, where I first met Lord Byron. I was with this celebrated personage for some time. In 1819 I joined the secret league for the liberation of Greece, and assisted Alexander [illegible]lanti in organizing the Greek insurrection. I can talk Greek fluently. I fought from 1820 until 1827 for this cause, until Greece was free. During that time I renewed my acquaintance with Lord Byron, and had frequent interviews with him until his death in the ruins of Missolonghi. In 1830 I entered the French army again, and was attached to the forces destined for the subjugation of Algiers, where I remained for nine years engaged in active service against Abd-el-Kader and Ibrahim Pasha, Bedouin Arabs. In the year 1837 I returned once more to Germany and spent part of the time until 1848 in travelling through France, Italy and Turkey. In the latter year I was forced to leave Germany for political reasons, and embarked for the United States. (Col. Von Werder came over the same time as the Hon. Carl Schurz.) It was in October of the year 1848 I landed in Baltimore with my wife and two sons and one daughter. We settled in West Virginia where I established a nursery for flowers and choice plants, and we did well until 1842, when a great flood came and swept away everything, leaving us in almost utter destitution. I then went to St. Louis, and in 1864 to South Carolina, where it seemed once more as if I should spend the rest of my days in peace and ease, but the war broke out, wrecking our happiness and fortune. In 1863 my two sons fell in the ranks of the Confederate army, and in 1864 death deprived me of my wife and daughter. After the war I went once more to the West, staying some time in Missouri and Iowa, but finding no rest. Afterward, on the invitation of a *friend*, I visited Florida, where I remained several years, until compelled to seek relief for my rapidly failing eyesight.

LIQUID CLOTHES.

According to an article in a recent number of *London Society*, a new discovery has been made by a German professor by which articles of clothing may be constructed entirely of liquids. This may seem a little strange to the reader at first, but it is true nevertheless, and it is only to be hoped that the fashion will at once become universal. If it does, the papers will shortly contain such advertisements as this:—

J. BAGGLETON, TAILOR,
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.
Garments Made to Order and Guaranteed, at the Following Popular Prices.

Trowsers of new imported champagne	[illegible]
Vests of substantial claret punch	3 00
Coats of diagonal Santa Cruz rum	14 00
Dress suits of Catawba cobblers	[illegible]

This will be a glorious epoch in the history of the world and civilization. If a man gets thirsty in the middle of the day all he will be obliged to do will be to wipe his mouth off on his coat sleeve, and if he happens to eat fish-balls at night and wakes so thirsty that he can drink sand, why all he will be obliged to will be to get up and imbibe his wife's bonnet through a straw. But their is also another and more serious view to take of the matter. If a man in a champagne suit happens to be walking along the streets at night and runs into a Robinson meeting, what will his prospects of escaping alive amount to? Well, to tell the truth, his prospects would be better than if his clothes were made of beer or whisky. If liquid habiliments ever become popular, men will go into barrooms and call for a round of swallow-tail coats or a pint bottle of overshoes. We trust that Herbert Spencer and other eminent philosophers will get this theory down to such a fine point that a machine can be erected at Niagara Falls which will cause that respectable cascade to fall in tailor shops all supplied with the usual paraphernalia, including electric lights.

WHERE WOMEN NEVER GO.

During 800 years no woman is known to have entered the grounds of the monastery of Camadoli, Italy, except once, when a princess of the house of Medici, who had a great desire to behold the place, disguised herself in men's clothing and was admitted. But so stricken with remorse was she on beholding the sacred spot that she hastened to the Pope to confess her fault, and as a penance for it, was commanded to build a new cottage in the enclosure, which she did. The monastery is one of the few institutions of the kind suffered to remain in Italy. A recent visitor says that what are called cells are comfortable little dwellings. Each is surrounded by a wall, and has its garden twenty feet square. A little piazza, with the trunk of a tree planed and squared for a bench as its only furniture, runs along the side of the house. Entering the door, you find yourself in a brick-paved vestibule, with an empty chamber where a spring of water is flowing into a basin on the left, and the living rooms on the right. These consist of a study just large enough for one person to sit down, a dining and sleeping room, with the bed built into the wall in the fashion of a ship's berth. A small table, two chairs, and a cupboard complete the furnishing. Food is passed to the occupant through a hole in the wall, all being prepared in a common kitchen and brought to the hermits once a day. They never eat meat; and their portion of fish on all except fast days, consists of six ounces of fresh or four of salt fish.

A REGULAR HANLAN STROKE.

From the Keokuk (Ia.) Gate City.

"Bill! Bill! come here quick and see Teddy's dad coackin' him," said one Keokuk boy to another, in a suppressed tone of ecstasy, as he peeped through the crack in the woodshed and saw Teddy's father dressing him down with a strip of weather boarding.

"Gewhillikins! see him swing that paddle, though," put in Bill, as he took a look, and then danced round with delight.

"Reg'lar old Hanlan stroke, ain't it?" added Cully, as he pushed Bill away for his turn to peek.

"Gosh!" remarked Bill, when it came his time to make observations, "gettin' in 'bout forty to ther minit, hain't 'e?"

"Lemme see," demanded Cully, crowding Bill out again. "Oh cracky! that's so, an' Ted hain't got no slidin' seat, either."

"Aw thunder!" said Bill, in disgust, as he peeped in and saw Teddy dodge and the father make a false stroke, give the knuckles of his other hand an awful whack, then drop the paddle and go dancing into the house, "the ole Gov's caught a crab an' quit on ther homestretch—fun's over."

And they went off to build a bonfire in the hay mow and throw stones at an invalid cat.

THE HOME MARKET FOR CHEESE.

Mr. C. L. Merriam, in the course of a plain talk to cheese-makers in the *Utica Herald*, asks if any effort has been made to create increased demand by educating American appetite for it? He then goes on to say: "England has long been the great distributor and consumer of our large cheese. Her laboring people know its value, but they are to-day in comparative poverty, which is likely to increase in future years. They can no longer take all the surplus American cheese. The colossal cheese interest of our country, to-day almost bankrupt in reward for capital and labor engaged in it, admonishes us that we must find a new market, and it can only be attained by creating a home market, which to any nation is the best market. This can only be accomplished by a radical change in the size of our cheese and the price it is sold to the masses at home. I remember a sense of humiliation when attempting, a few years ago, the purchase of a cheese from a factory salesman. 'They didn't want to break lots,' and, to avoid a personal obligation they assumed to place me under, sent to the New York City agent and brought back a cheese made within a mile of my home. No man with a moderate-sized family willingly purchases a cheese weighing from forty to sixty pounds. It is pretty sure to mold before half-consumed. But put in the market five and ten-pound full-cream cheeses, and who of us can estimate the quantity that could be sold in every village and city in the United States?"

—The Burlington *Hawkeye* turns up its nose and remarks: "An eminent political economist has grave fears that the gradual extinction of the cannibal races is owing to the reckless and injurious adulteration of the missionaries."

—With the Pompadour style of dress adopted for evening costume, neckties of wide ribbon, tied in a bow under the chin, are worn. Brooches, lace-pins and pendants are oftened fastened in the bow.

—The *mariage de convenance*, a system by which boys and girls are disposed of to the highest bidder all over the continent of Europe, is aptly illustrated by the following story: "A Scotch lady called on a young friend who had recently been 'given away' to a man who was rich, but not above [illegible]. She lived in a magnificent mansion and was surrounded by all the luxuries that money can buy. 'I am sure Fanny must be very happy,' she said to the old and confidential housekeeper. The shrewd servant looked very blank for a moment and then replied, 'Oo, ay, but there's juist ane little drawback.' 'And pray what can the drawback be?' was the next question. 'Oo,' was the reply, 'she has horses an' a' that, but she canna bide her husband, that's a'.'"

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., &c.
Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
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C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,

INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

MR. HENDERSON

HAS removed his law office to the rooms over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co.—Entrance—Side door.

G. D. RAWE,

CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D., &c.,

TORONTO.
L. R. C. P. AND L. R. C. S., EDINBURGH.
Victoria Block, Madoc.

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SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc.
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AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
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HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

MONEY! MONEY!

TO FARMERS

Desirous of buying or of improving their farms, or removing

Burdensome Mortgage Encumbrances,

the undersigned offer

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.

Rate of interest on straight loans from 7½ per cent. On the Endowment plan most advantageous terms. Terms and times of payment satisfactorily arranged. Payments can be made in any month of the year. No commission, utmost expedition and privacy.

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Solicitors, &c.,
"O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

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JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

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—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

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Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

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Money received on deposit, at 4 and 5 per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 6, 1879.

TORONTO & OTTAWA R. R.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The Scheme before the Electors of Madoc.—Opinions of Some of the Leading Men.

In compliance with the request of Mr. W. H. Scott, M. P. P., President of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, the Reeve of this township called a public meeting of the ratepayers for Saturday last, which was held in the Town Hall. At the appointed hour, 2 p. m., there were not more than fifty persons in the Hall, but they kept continually coming in, and by the time the proceedings commenced the room was about three parts filled. As was to be expected, the utmost interest was manifested in the proceedings, and the speeches were listened to with marked attention and frequently applauded. P. Vankleek, Esq., Reeve of the Township, was called to the chair, and in addition there were also present Mr. Scott and Mr. Campbell, in the interest of the Company, Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve of the village, John Caskey, Deputy-Reeve of the township, A. F. Wood, Chas. J. Pusey, besides other prominent gentlemen of the village and township, and representatives of the *Daily Intelligencer* and REVIEW. We also noticed a number of ratepayers from Elzivir, among whom were Messrs. D. Thompson, of Queensboro, Robt. Barry and Arch. Thompson.

The chairman, in calling the meeting to order, briefly stated the object of the meeting. He asked for Mr. Scott, who was here to advocate the interests of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, their careful attention and consideration.

Mr. Scott, after thanking the Reeve for calling the meeting, stated that owing to illness and being then under medical advice to abstain from exertion he would be unable to go into a full explanation of the scheme. It was not necessary, however, as the project was well known to the people of this locality. They proposed to carry this scheme through in the same manner that other railroads had been built for years past—to secure a certain amount of municipal aid, and then apply to the Government for its assistance. Between $800,000 and $900,000 were already voted for this road, but additional municipal aid was required, and he was here for the purpose of finding out how much the people of this part of the country would be willing to give towards it. If the people along the proposed line supported it they would go on until sufficient aid was secured to warrant the company in commencing work, if not they wanted to know it now and the venture would be abandoned. He contended that no part of the whole line was more interested in this work than ourselves, placing us, as it would, on an equal with the frontier towns on the Grand Trunk, and in direct communication with the commercial centres east and west. He referred to the efforts that had been made to force the Company to join with the Grand Junction and also utilize the proposed branch of the B. & N.H. R. to Tweed, but neither they nor, he believed, the people were willing for this. They would have to convince the Government before getting its assistance that the municipalities through which the Toronto and Ottawa Railway passed wished a separate and direct line, and had given a bonus for that purpose, and this was one important reason why it was necessary for each municipality to assist. He first asked the Reeve of this township for $20,000, but under existing circumstances no doubt that amount was too large, but he believed they would assist the project liberally. The question for them to consider was, Would the investment pay? In the west where a perfect net-work of railways existed the country was populous and wealthy, and no one was dissatisfied. He wished to hear the people discuss the matter themselves, and concluded by thanking them for their attention and kindness.

Mr. E. D. O'Flynn was next called on. He stated that at one time he was himself a provisional director of this same proposed project, which was then known as the Quebec and Ontario Railway, and he considered it a meritorious route—the best that had ever been proposed in this locality. The time had arrived, he said, when this back country, with its wealth of iron and other minerals, ought to be developed, and he believed this line would not only benefit Madoc but this whole section of country. Taxes of course were high, and the public debt would not likely be decreasing any for many years, but it was for the people to say if they would not be willing to bear a little more and secure this great work. He, as an individual tax-payer, would be willing to pay his share, but he would not like to press the people. The building of this road would necessitate an outlay of many thousand dollars in this neighborhood which would be a direct benefit, and its completion would bring us much nearer the seaboard and in direct communication with the two capitals. Although in favor of the road he would not like to urge for increased taxation, especially as we had railway facilities at present which were perhaps all we needed, and the people were paying dear for it.

Mr. John Caskey was called on and said that although not very well posted in regard to the scheme he knew that if a bonus was carried it would mean increased taxation, and he did not feel that they could stand it. They had to pay for one road now, and as far as he could see it gave them all the accommodation necessary. He had found the rates very reasonable, and no doubt they would be yet lower. He was opposed to giving anything to the road.

Dr. Loomis said he was in favor of the road and would vote for small bonuses from both village and township, as its being a competing line with the Grand Trunk would ensure us cheaper freights. At considerable length he detailed instances where inland places had been built up through the influence of railway communication.

Mr. A. F. Wood on being called on by the chairman reviewed the various railway schemes that had been presented for communication with this part of the country, all of which he had supported for the reason that he knew Madoc could not take its proper position otherwise. All had failed for various reasons except the present one now working. No one in this community was more gratified than himself with the results. Our prosperity was secured if we only made proper use of our opportunities. Our iron was being developed, and a grain market had been established that was giving marked satisfaction. For these privileges, which were positive necessities, Madoc had paid a large price, and, in his opinion, all we could afford to pay. A railway east and west would not, could not take out our ores or our grain. Would it not be more prudent to turn our attention to utilizing the advantages we had than to exhaust ourselves in additional bonuses for what could only be styled a luxury. Other municipalities must view it from their own standpoints, and we from ours. With a strong corporation to work the B. & N. H. Railway like the Grand Trunk Company, securing us advantages that a weak Company could not, Mr. Wood said that it did appear to him that our attention should now be directed to assist the country back of us which was almost shut out from market. There was as much enterprise at times in husbanding our resources as in expending them, and with 22½ mills in the dollar now he did not see his way to support additional taxes.

Mr. Chas. English was in favor of the road, but taxes were too high to give any more bonuses.

Mr. C. J. Pusey was then invited to speak. In regard to the iron interests he said he came here to develop our iron mines and while he found the deposits unlimited and the quality good he was also entirely satisfied with the rates of shipment and means of transportation afforded by the Grand Trunk. The people should turn their attention to building up their own interests—a grant of $5,000 or $10,000 towards a branch from the present road to the Dufferin mine, for instance, would be of more benefit than the proposed line to the iron interests of this township.

Mr. Campbell, of Port Perry, who accompanied Mr. Scott, made an eloquent and forcible appeal on behalf of the project, and spoke of the immense advantages it would be to such a business-like place as Madoc in building up and carrying our trade to the seaboard. The necessity of having another through route in addition to the Grand Trunk was at last being seen, and he was confident the people along the proposed line of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway were so fully alive to their interests as would leave no room to doubt of the ultimate success of this project, notwithstanding the strenuous exertions put forth by the Grand Trunk Company to defeat it. He deprecated the wisdom of the cry that we had sufficient railway facilities. The town of Peterboro' had a good railway but they saw the benefits to be derived from a competing line and granted $150,000 to the Toronto and Ottawa, and the County of Peterboro' had supplemented it with another $150,000. Port Perry, similarly situated, had voted a large bonus, and there was no doubt that it would be the building up of Madoc to have the road through here. For instance our cheese and cattle trade would be carried east to the seaboard cheaper than by way of Belleville as we would be so much nearer, and many other advantages would result which would far more than repay the outlay. A large part of the Government surplus money had been derived from the northern parts of the Counties of Peterboro', Hastings, Lennox and Addington, and the Ottawa valley, very little in proportion being received therefor, and he believed the Government would liberally support this road as they would more likely support a through route than a branch line to any town. The way to reduce our taxation was to build up the place, not keep it as it is now. The people should wake up and encourage the opening up of the country and development of the vast mineral resources nature had given us.

After some further remarks by Messrs. Wood, O'Flynn, Dingman, and Pusey, Mr. Vankleek said he was not in accord with the idea that we should let the opportunities for important improvements slip past and not take advantage of them because our taxes were a little high. He instanced the enormous sums the gravel roads cost this County, but contended that their building was the first prosperity we had known. The present road was found to be a great benefit, and he believed the Toronto and Ottawa Railway would bring us additional prosperity. It would induce English capitalists to locate here and tend to develop our resources. He was not afraid to shoulder another tax, and believed a small bonus would carry.

Mr. Scott asked for an expression from the meeting, but on account of a large number having left the hall Mr. Wood thought it would hardly be a fair expression of the opinion of the meeting. The proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to Messrs Scott and Campbell, and cheers for the Queen.

MEETING FOR THE VILLAGE.

On Monday evening a meeting of the ratepayers of the village was held in the Town Hall, on the call of the Reeve, to consider the advisability of submitting a by-law for a small bonus from the village. The meeting was composed of a majority of the most influential ratepayers of the village, and the utmost unanimity was expressed in regard to granting a bonus. The chair was occupied by Mr. O'Flynn, who, in the course of his remarks, stated that the total debt of the village was $15,000. He requested Mr. Scott to state what was the financial basis of the Company for prosecuting this scheme. Mr. Scott, in reply to the Reeve, said that the Company would first get the municipal aid voted, and this, coupled with the Government's co-operation, and by pledging the credit of the company's mortgage bonds, they hoped to be able to build the road. Messrs. Cross, Dingman, Francis, Mackintosh, Rollins, Dale, Campbell, and others spoke in favor of the road, after which a resolution was put and carried unanimously that the Council submit a by-law for a bonus for $5,000 from this village.

We regret being unable to give a full report of the speeches, owing to the demands on our space by the publication of the three bonus by-laws and other advertisements.

BRING in your butter. A cash buyer advertises that he will be at S. Ross & Co.'s store every Tuesday for the purpose of purchasing any quantity.

READ J. A. Brock & Co.'s circular. This firm is extending its reputation in all directions for executing first-class photographs. Give them a call when you visit Belleville.

THE quantity of snow that fell on Sunday night was something remarkable for this time of year. The merry jingle of the sleigh bells has been heard ever since.

C. G. Wilson has just secured the agency for the great Sierra Nevada Smoking, catarrh remedy. We have tried it and find it very agreeable.

A tea-meeting will be held in the Masonic Hall to-night in aid of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Madoc Methodist Church of Canada. Tea served at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cts., children 15 cts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE!

ALL parties indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to call and settle up within one month from date, and save costs.
ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, Nov. 6th, 1879. 136-2t

LOST!

LOST, about the 15th Oct. last, one Black Yearling Hog, and one White Spring Pig. A suitable reward given for information leading to their recovery.
JACKSON BURRIS,
136-2t Lot 11, Con. 6, Madoc.

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

MONEY LOST!

ON Tuesday last, in the village of Madoc, or between that and O'Hara's schoolhouse, three Five-Dollar Bills. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at the REVIEW Office, or returning them to the owner.
136 2t C. PLANE.

Butter Wanted.

A CASH BUYER

WILL BE AT

SYDMER ROSS & CO'S STORE

EVERY TUESDAY.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER.

THE Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District will be opened at Hazzard's Corners on Friday, Nov. 14th, at 7 p. m. Parties wishing the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the fee ($1) on or before that date, to
ARCH. THOMPSON, W. M.,
Queensboro.

Teachers' Examination

THE annual examination of candidates for Special Certificates to teach in the remote townships of North Hastings, will be held at

L'AMABLE,

(Dungannon Township), on the

22nd and 23rd December Next,

commencing at 1 p. m.

Those who intend to compete must send testimonials of character from their respective pastors, not later than December 1st, to me,
WM. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector,
North Hastings.
Madoc, 5th November, 1879. 2t

WELLAND CANAL

ENLARGEMENT.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on FRIDAY, THE 14th DAY OF NOVEMBER next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as Sections Nos. 33 and 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Welland, on and after TUESDAY THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of *three thousand* dollars for section No. 33, and one for *four thousand* dollars for section No. 34, must accompany the respective Tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS,
OTTAWA, 23th October, 1879.

FINAL NOTICE!!

I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.

G. M. BROOKS.
Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

The Best Paper. Try It.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

35th YEAR.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

The Scientific American is a large First-class Weekly Newspaper of 16 pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including new and interesting facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms: $3.20 a year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies 10 cents. Remit by postal order to MUNN & Co., Publishers, 37 Park Row, N.Y.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to Munn & Co. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the paper, or concerning patents,

Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

Branch Office, cor. F & 7th sts., Washington, D. C.

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $10,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Marmora and Lake, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $10,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake to issue debentures to the said amount of $10,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $903.00 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for paying the said sum of $10,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $600.00 will be for such interest and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $296,717.00.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake is nothing, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $10,000, in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $10,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the Branch or Agency of the Bank of Montreal in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable half yearly, namely, on the Thirty-first day of December and the First day of June in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $903.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $600.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: Upon the completion of the said proposed road from the City of Ottawa to the town of Peterboro', with the Marmora station thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A. D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from the station hereinafter mentioned shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, and for the continuous operation of the said road for the period of five years from the completion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirty-first of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained on the road known as the Stirling road, and not further south than lot number One in the said township of Marmora.

That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake shall be taken on this By-law on Friday, the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following places, and by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named.

That is to say,

For polling sub-division No. 1, at the Town Hall, in the village of Marmora, David Bentley, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 2, at Beaver Creek School House, Edward Maloney, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 3, at Wiley's School House, Bernard Murphy, Deputy Returning Officer.

The Twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The Twenty-ninth day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake this First day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the Madoc REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling places, and by and before the Deputy Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this First day of November, A. D. 1879.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS,
Clerk.

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company by granting thereto the sum of $5,000, by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the Village of Madoc for aid, by way of Bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $5,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the Village of Madoc to issue debentures to the said amount of $5,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And whereas, it will require the sum of $452 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc for paying the said sum of $5,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $300 will be for such interest, and the sum of $152 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $153,140.

And whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc is $14,823, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear, of which debt the sum of $7,500 is over the School Section composed of the Village and part of the Townships of Madoc and Huntingdon, the assessment of which School Section is the sum of $205,851.

Be it therefore enacted by the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said Village of Madoc to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $5,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $5,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely, on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said Branch or Agency of the said Merchants' Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid the sum of $452.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said village of Madoc by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $300.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $152.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the Trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees, they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached, and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say:—When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the city of Ottawa to the town of Peterborough, with the station as hereinafter mentioned erected and completed.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the city of Toronto by way of the town of Peterborough, to the city of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the first of June, 1880, and completed between Ottawa and Peterborough in three years therefrom, and between Ottawa and Toronto in four years therefrom.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said village of Madoc, shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said village of Madoc for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of their acceptance of the said bonus or any part thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the 30th of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed Railway shall be erected and maintained within the limits of the said village of Madoc.

That the votes of the electors of the said village of Madoc shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following place, and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall in the said village of Madoc, Charles Gream, Returning Officer.

The twenty seventh day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate Seal of the said village of Madoc, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $12,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $12,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to issue debentures to the said amount of $12,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $1,084 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for paying the said sum of $12,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $720 will be for such interest and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls interests or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $105,596.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe is $561, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $12,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued, to the amount of the said sum of $12,000.00, in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the Corporate Seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $1084 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $720 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the City of Ottawa to the Town of Peterborough, with the station erected thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A.D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and from Ottawa to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of the acceptance by them of the said bonus or any portion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirtieth of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained in the said Township of Elzivir at such place as may be fixed by By-law of the Township Council.

16. That the said proposed road shall pass through the Township of Elzivir from the western to the eastern limit thereof between the village of Bridgewater and Queensboro.

17. That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the twenty-eighth day of November, 1879, at the following place and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall, Bridgewater, Edwin James, returning officer.

18. That By-law number sixty-one of the said united townships, dated the twenty-seventh day of March A.D. 1878, granting aid by way of bonus to the said Railway Company is hereby repealed.

The twenty-seventh day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m. is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe this 4th day of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

E. JAMES,
Clerk.

Canadian Pacific

RAILWAY.

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders Pacific Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on MONDAY, the 17th day of NOVEMBER next, for certain works of construction required to be executed on the line from near Yale to Lake Kamloops, in the following sections, viz:

Emory's Bar to Boston Bar........29 miles
Boston Bar to Lytton........29 miles
Lytton to Junction Flat........28½ miles
Junction Flat to Savona's Ferry....40½ miles

Specifications, bills of quantities, conditions of contract, forms of tender, and all printed information may be obtained on application at the Pacific Railway office in New Westminster, British Columbia, and at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief at Ottawa. Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, October 3rd, 1879. 132

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys, and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 4, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

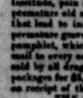
Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. TRADE MARK.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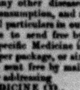
After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST
OF
FARMS FOR SALE!
IN THE
WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

WEST HALF of Lot 29, 2nd Con. Madoc. West Half of Lot 27, 1st Con. Madoc. Apply to

A. F. WOOD, Esq., Madoc,
or to the undersigned proprietor,
JNO. C. T. COCHRANE, Esq., Brockville.

Brockville, August 9, 1879. 124-3m

IN CHANCERY!

Clother vs. Hazzard.

PURSUANT to the decree made in this cause, bearing date the 25th day of June, A. D. 1879, there will be sold by public auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Master of this Court at Belleville, at his Chambers in Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, on

Saturday, the 8th day of November,

A. D. 1879, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon,

the following valuable farm property, to wit:

The west half of Lot Number 11, in the 8th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing by admeasurement 100 acres of land, more or less, except about two acres heretofore sold and conveyed by Joseph Hazzard, deceased, to the Trustees of the Wesleyan Methodist Church and one William Blakely. The premises are situate about 4 miles from the village of Madoc, and erected thereon are a frame dwelling house and barn. There is a small orchard on the premises; about 60 acres are cleared and under cultivation. The premises will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay down a deposit of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money, to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, at the time of sale, and the remainder thereof within one month thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars may be obtained at the Law Offices of Messrs. Flint & Jellett, Geo. D. Dickson, Esq., and Messrs. Bell & Bell, Belleville.

Dated at Chambers this 14th day of October, A. D. 1879.

S. S. LAZIER,
Master.

MORGAN JELLETT,
Plaintiff's Solicitor. 133-4

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 387,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge;
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, November 6th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Nov. 10th,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next special meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday Evg., Nov. 25th,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05.

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

READ the new advertisements in this issue.

A carpenter's edge tool was found near the bridge on Friday night last. Call at this office.

OWING to the crowded state of our columns this week a number of very important items are unavoidably crowded out.

THE pranks of mischievous boys on Hallowe'en night was somewhat interfered with by the bright moonlight. Very little damage reported.

THE pressure of our advertising columns this week compels us to issue a quarter-sheet supplement. An interesting letter from Hon. Billa Flint will be found thereon.

A Sign of Success.

The enterprising publisher of the Port Hope *Times* has commenced the issue of an evening edition of that journal, the first number of which has been received. The *Times* is one of our most valued exchanges, and has long stood in the foremost rank of creditable and, judging by its appearance, successful journalism. The *Daily Times*, therefore, starts out under most favorable auspices, and as it is equally creditable in its get up, we wish it and no doubt it will have a successful career.

SUDDEN DEATH.

On Monday morning last the community was greatly shocked as the news of the very sudden death, on the evening previous, of the Rev. Father O'Reilly, spread throughout the village. It seems the rev. gentleman had been complaining for the past few weeks, but nothing serious was thought of his indisposition. On Saturday, All Saints' Day, he celebrated the first mass, and during the day was around as usual. In the evening he bade Rev. Father Davis good-bye, as the latter left to officiate on Sunday in Hungerford, and he remained to do the same here in Madoc. Sunday evening he took a walk, met a few friends, with whom he passed a pleasant evening, and about ten o'clock returned to his hotel, and at once retired to his room. His bedroom was off the parlor, in which were several parties whom he kindly addressed as he passed through. It was but a short time after this that his death took place, for when he was found in the morning he was on his knees beside his bed, as if he had been in the act of performing his evening devotions previous to retiring for the night. As soon as the melancholy event became known, the proprietor of the hotel, Mr. Albert Moon, and the other members of the family, did everything in their power under the sad circumstances. Father O'Reilly was their constant guest when his duty called him to this part of the parish, as has also been Rev. Father Davis since he was stationed in Hungerford, some eleven years ago. This circumstance alone made the shock more terrible, for it was as if one of the family had been snatched away. Drs. Dafoe, Loomis, and Sutton were at once summoned, but of course too late for their services to be required. They pronounced death to have been caused by a severe stroke of apoplexy. In the meantime Father Davis had been telegraphed for, and arrived here about 4 o'clock on Monday evening. The finding of his very dear friend dead, whom he had so shortly before parted from full of life and health, was a blow from which the rev. gentleman will not soon recover.

Preparations were at once made for the burial. A very beautiful coffin was procured, and many willing hands gave their services at draping the church in heavy mourning, and all the priests of the Diocese were apprised by telegraph of the sad event. On Tuesday morning the body was borne from the hotel to the church, followed by a large concourse of persons. A mass of Requiem was then celebrated by Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Fenelon Falls. During the day crowds visited the church to view the body or pray for his immortal soul, and many remained watching the entire night. Yesterday the service of burial began at 10 o'clock. High mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. D. Farrelley of Belleville, and a most eloquent and able sermon, suitable to the occasion, was preached by Rev. D. Casey, of Campbellford. A very efficient choir, under the leadership of Miss Cummings, of Kingston, sang the beautiful Gregorian mass of the dead. The following rev. gentlemen came from a distance to pay their last respects to their departed brother priest:—Rev. Fathers Browne, Port Hope; Murray, Cobourg; Farrelley, Belleville; Casey, Campbellford; Fitzpatrick, Fenelon Falls; Twhoey, Kingston; O'Donohoe, Erinsville; Davis, Hungerford. The last absolution was pronounced over the body by Rev. Father Davis, and then all that is mortal of the late Father O'Reilly was placed in a grave prepared on the Epistle side of the Altar. Father O'Reilly was born in the County Cavan, Ireland, and finished his studies and was ordained in Maynooth College, in 1867. Though but a few months in this parish he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact, by his kind and gentle behaviour. He was a perfect gentleman, and one whom to know was to love.—Though he died far from the home of his youth, and no relative near as he was lowered into the tomb, yet the many tears shed over his coffin by the Catholics of Madoc, showed that he was among those who loved him dearly, and were stricken with grief at his loss.

It is intended that the proposed new church will be built over his grave, and when the same is completed a suitable monument will be erected to his memory.

MONEY TO LOAN

$2,000 and $350,

Private money to Loan, on good Freehold Lands.

CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Solicitor.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice to all parties who have not yet paid their Taxes for 1879, that I will be at the office of Charles Gream, Esq., every Tuesday and Saturday, to receive the same.

JOHN H. DUNN,
Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Collector.

Weaving, Weaving

ALL kinds of Plain and Fancy Weaving done at my residence on Wellington St., near Mr. H. Dingman's.

Call and Examine Specimens of my Work.

ALONZO HOWE.
Madoc, October 29th, 1879. 135

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Court House, in the

City of BELLEVILLE,

—ON—

Saturday, 22nd November, A.D. 1879,

at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

All that valuable property composed of the north east Quarter of Lot Number Eleven, in the Seventh Concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

In the County of Hastings, containing Fifty acres, more or less, which is more particularly described in said Mortgage.

On the property are erected substantial farm buildings and outbuildings.

Terms of payment easy.

Further particulars and conditions of sale made known at time of sale and on application to

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
Vendor's Solicitors.
CHAS. WILKINS,
Auctioneer.
Belleville, Oct. 25th, 1879. 135-td

REGULATIONS

Respecting the Disposal of certain Public Lands for the purposes of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Ottawa, Oct. 14, 1879.

Public notice is hereby given that the following provisions, which shall be held to apply to the lands in the Province of Manitoba, and in the Territories to the west and north-west thereof, are substituted for the Regulations, dated the 9th July last, governing the mode of disposing of the Public Lands situated within 110 (one hundred and ten) miles on each side of the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which said Regulations are hereby superseded:—

1. "Until further and final survey of the said railway has been made west of the Red River, and for the purposes of these provisions, the line of the said Railway shall be assumed to be on the fourth base by the line between ranges 21 and 22 west of the first principal meridian, and thence in a direct line to the confluence of the Shell River with the River Assiniboine.

2. "The country lying on each side of the line of railway shall be respectively divided into belts, as follows:—

"(1) A belt of five miles on either side of the railway, and immediately adjoining the same, to be called Belt A:

"(2) A belt of fifteen miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt A, to be called Belt B:

"(3) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt B, to be called Belt C:

"(4) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt C, to be called Belt D: and

"(5) A belt of fifty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt D, to be called Belt E.

3. "The even-numbered sections in each township throughout the several belts above described shall be open for entry as homesteads and pre-emptions of 160 acres each respectively.

4. "The odd-numbered sections in each of such townships shall not be open to homestead or pre-emption, but shall be especially reserved and designated as Railway Lands.

5. "The Railway Lands within the several belts shall be sold at the following rates, viz:—In Belt A, $5 (five dollars) per acre; in Belt B, $4 (four dollars) per acre; in Belt C, $3 (three dollars) per acre; in Belt D, $2 (two dollars) per acre; in Belt E, $1 (one dollar) per acre; and the terms of sale of such lands shall be as follows, viz:—One tenth in cash at the time of purchase; the balance in nine equal annual instalments, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on the balance of purchase money from time to time remaining unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

6. "The Pre-emption Lands within the several belts shall be sold for the prices and on the terms respectively as follows:—In the Belts A, B, and C, at $2.50 (two dollars and fifty cents) per acre; in Belt D, at $2 (two dollars) per acre; in Belt E, at $1 (one dollar) per acre. The terms of payment to be four-tenths of the purchase money, together with interest on the latter at the rate of six per cent. per annum, to be paid at the end of three years from the date of entry; the remainder to be paid in six equal instalments annually from and after the said date with interest at the rate above mentioned on such portions of the purchase money as may remain unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

7. "All payments for Railway Lands, and also for Pre-emption Lands, within the several Belts, shall be in cash, and not in script or military or police bounty warrants.

8. "All moneys received in payment of Pre-emption Lands, shall inure to and form part of the fund for railway purposes, in a similar manner to the moneys received in payment of Railway Lands.

9. "These provisions shall be retroactive so far as relates to any and all entries of Homestead and Pre-emption Lands, or sales of Railway Lands obtained or made under the Regulations of the 9th of July, hereby superseded: any payments made in excess of the rate hereby fixed shall be credited on account of sales of such lands.

10. "The Order-in-Council of the 9th November, 1877, relating to the settlement of the lands in Manitoba which had been previously withdrawn for Railway purposes, having been cancelled, all claims of persons who settled in good faith on lands under the said Order-in-Council shall be dealt with under these provisions, as to price of Pre-emptions, according to the belt in which such lands may be situated. Where a person may have taken up two quarter-sections under the said Order-in-Council, he may retain the quarter-section upon which he has settled, as a Homestead, and the other quarter section as a Pre-emption, under these provisions, irrespective of whether such Homestead and Pre-emption may be found to be upon an even-numbered section or otherwise. Any moneys paid by such person on account of the lands entered by him under the said Order-in-Council, will be credited to him on account of his Pre-emption purchase, under these provisions. A person who may have taken up one quarter-section under the Order-in-Council mentioned will be allowed to retain the same as a Homestead, and will be permitted to enter a second quarter-section as a Pre-emption, the money paid on account of the land previously entered to be credited to him on account of such Pre-emption.

11. "All entries of lands shall be subject to the following provisions respecting the right of way of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or of any Government colonization railway connected therewith, viz:

a "In the case of the railway crossing land entered as a Homestead, the right of way thereon, and also any land which may be required for station purposes, shall be free to the Government.

b "Where the railway crosses Pre-emptions or Railway Lands, entered subsequent to the date hereof, the Government may take possession of such portion thereof as may be required for right of way or for station grounds or ballast pits, and the owner shall only be entitled to claim payment for the land so taken, at the same rate per acre as he may have paid the Government for the same.

c "In case, on the final location of the railway through lands unsurveyed or surveyed but not entered for at the time, a person is found in occupation of land which it may be desirable in the public interest to retain, the Government reserves the right to take possession of such land, paying the squatter the value of any improvements he may have made thereon.

12 "Claims to public Lands arising from settlement after the date hereof, in territory unsurveyed at the time of such settlement, and which may be embraced within the limits affected by the above policy, or by the extension thereof in the future over additional territory, will be ultimately dealt with in accordance with the terms prescribed above for the lands in the particular belt in which such settlement may be found to be situate, subject to the operation of sub-section *c* of section 11 of these provisions.

13 "All entries after the date hereof of unoccupied lands in the Saskatchewan Agency, will be considered as provisional until the railway line through that part of the territories has been located, after which the same will be finally disposed of in accordance with these provisions, as the same may apply to the particular belt in which such lands may be found to be situated, subject, as above, to the operation of sub-section *c* of section 11 of these provisions.

14 "With a view to encouraging settlement by cheapening the cost of building material, the Government reserves the right to grant licenses, renewable yearly, under Section 52 of the '*Dominion Lands Act*, 1879,' to cut merchantable timber on any lands situated within the several belts above described, and any settlement upon, or sale of lands within, the territory covered by such licenses, shall for the time being be subject to the operation of such licenses.

15 "The above provisions, it will, of course, be understood will not affect sections 11 and 29, which are public school lands, or sections 8 and 26, Hudson's Bay Company's Lands.

"Any further information necessary may be obtained on application at the Dominion Lands Office, Ottawa, or from the agent of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, or from any of the local agents in Manitoba or the Territories.

By order of the Minister of the Interior,

J. S. DENNIS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

LINDSAY RUSSELL,
Surveyor General.

MADOC PLANING MILLS.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

This Space Will be Occupied

BY

Gray & McGregor,

DEALERS IN

STAPLE & FANCY

GROCERIES!

ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

N. D. PETERS

NOW OFFERS IN THE

"O'FLYNN BLOCK,"

—AT—

LOW PRICES FOR READY PAY

A good stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, Glassware,

Groceries, Confectionery,

School Books, Wall Paper, etc., etc.

adoc, October 1st, 1879.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE undersigned begs to acknowledge the many favors received since commencing business, and is now paying the highest price (in Cash) for Hides, Pelts, Calf-skins, and Furs of every kind. First-class Butter wanted.

MRS. SCOTT.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

N. B.—On hand, the best and cheapest goods, such as was never seen here before.—All-linen Table Cloth, 22c per yard; Towels, the like cannot be found elsewhere; Basins, Tin-cups and Pie-plates at 5c each; Dippers 10c each; Fancy Soaps and other articles at ½ and ¾ price. You must see to believe.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice to all parties not to trust or harbor my son, William Pack, or wife, Nancy Pack, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by them.

JOHN PACK.

Madoc, October 16th, 1879.

No. 1 DAIRY BUTTER.

W. R. McRAE,
BELLEVILLE,
WILL PAY

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

FOR FIRST-CLASS BUTTER.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

1879 GRAIN! 1879

GRAIN!

The proprietors of the

North Hastings Grain Warehouse,

At the Madoc Station, on the line of the B. & N. H. Railway, beg to notify Farmers, Grain Buyers, and all parties interested, that their Warehouse, which has been fitted up with all the modern conveniences, is now ready for the receiving, storing, and shipping of Grain.

Madoc, Aug. 30th, 1879. 127

GRAIN! GRAIN!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having opened an office in John Robertson's store, Madoc, is prepared to pay Cash for

RYE, and all other kinds of Grain,

Delivered at the new Warehouse, Madoc Station.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 3rd, 1879. 127

WANTED!

50,000 Bushels Rye,
50,000 " Barley,
50,000 " Wheat,

For which the highest price in Cash will be paid, delivered at the

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE,

at Madoc Station.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to

GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-3m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public, for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES,

in style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

DON'T FAIL

TO SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

Mantles!

JUST OPENED,

THE LARGEST VARIETY!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 9th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete in every Department.

PRICES VERY LOW!

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, September 9th, 1879.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil

Elements of Success With Poultry.

The successful and profitable keeping and rearing of poultry, either for home use or for market, and especially where they cannot have their liberty, depends wholly upon good management, and upon strict compliance with numerous essential though simple requisites, any of which being omitted, only partial success at most can be obtained. Some give due attention to many of these requisites, and, for the want of necessary facilities, thought, or information, omit others. For instance, one complies with all essentials except a warm, dry house, yet wonders why his fowls do not lay in winter, while another builds a good house, but with a northern aspect, or omits the necessary ventilation or cleanliness, or perhaps has the ventilation so arranged that the fowls are compelled to roost in a constant draft; and he cannot imagine why they have colds, croup, etc. The house of another has no windows, and the owner, ignorant of the great benefit of the sun's rays, wonders why his fowls prefer being almost frozen to death out of doors rather than resort to a warm (but dark) house in daytime. Another overcrowds, which, with want of cleanliness, is a most frequent cause of disease and failure. Another so overfeeds his fowls that they get too fat, cease laying and become diseased; another omits to provide the natural requirements which they obtain for themselves when at liberty. Another neglects the supply of clean, fresh water, and complains that his chickens are afflicted with the gapes. Another is unable to hatch more than three chickens out of a dozen eggs, simply because the nests are not made on the ground. Another hatches chickens so late in the season that they produce nothing until a whole summer, autumn and winter's expense has been incurred in feeding them. Each one of the other either fails entirely or only attains to a limited degree of success; and each in his turn comes to the erroneous conclusion that fowls do not pay. But we confidently assert that a few simple rules will, if properly observed, not only insure unfailing success, but that fowls, even when confined, can thus be made to pay better in proportion to their cost than any other class of domestic animals, and that the so-called "bad luck" we so frequently hear of is simply *bad management.—Bacon's Guide to Success in Poultry Keeping.*

BAD BUTTER.

In a late lecture before the New York State Agricultural Society, Hon. L. B. Lewis said: "In my opinion a great amount of butter is spoiled, first, by uncleanliness in manufacture; second by too much acid in the cream; third, by casein a decomposed state of butter; fourth, by too much friction on butter in churning and working. Foul milking stables, impure water, odors from decomposing matter, all affect the quality of the milk. There is over a pound more sugar in 100 pounds of milk than there is of butter. Sugar acid is the first sign of decomposition in the milk. It destroys the sugar. The second, or lactic acid, acts upon and destroys the oils that give butter its fine aroma. When these two acids are fully developed, destroying the sugar and aromatic properties, we have what may be called the natural oleomargarine butter. It is scarcely better than the patent article. Cream should be churned while in the first or second sugar acid. The best is made from sweet cream, but that made from sweet cream is more susceptible to odors than sour cream butter."

Hints on Food for Horses.

The foundation of many diseases is laid in feeding all horses in the same proportions, without any regard to age, constitution, or the work which the horse is required to do. The impropriety of such a course is readily seen. Bad hay has not proper nourishment in it, therefore it would be poor policy to buy it simply because it is cheap, as it is often very dear in the end. Old horses will do better on chaff than on hay, as they can chew and digest it better. There is not sufficient nutriment in grass or hay alone to support a horse well under hard work. Corn which has been damaged is very injurious, as it will produce inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases. Oats and corn are the best nourishment when a horse is worked hard, but if not, it should be chiefly hay, because corn and oats supply more nourishment and flesh-making material than any other kind of food but hay not so much. For a coach horse, four to six quarts of good oats and eighteen pounds of good hay are sufficient usually. If a horse should be worked harder, it should have more of each; but if worked but little, should have less. Chopped hay sprinkled with a little water, which has had a teaspoonful of salt dissolved in it is quite pleasing to the taste of the horse and is also more easily digested. Spring or well water is not usually as good for a horse as water from a stream or pond, as the former is usually hard and cold. A horse should not be driven nor worked hard directly after it has had a full draught of water, nor soon after eating heartily, as exertion prevents digestion. Do not allow a horse to become accustomed to drinking warm water, for if compelled to drink cold at any time it will be liable to cause colic. Do not work nor drive a horse after he refuses his food, after drinking, until you have given him rest.

Short-Horns as Milkers.

L. F. Allen, of Buffalo, writes to the *Country Gentleman* as follows:

All history tells us that the early short-horns in England were among the best of dairy cows, and so were those of the early importations into this country forty or fifty years ago, and so do the descendants of those importations continue down to the present day in the hands of men who choose to perpetuate in them their high milking qualities.

Let one thing be properly understood. The short-horns, from their superior flesh making faculty, have become the prevailing and popular stock in the Western States for beef purposes. The breeders and graziers in those States are not dairymen, and care little for the milk produce of their cows farther than yielding enough to feed their calves to five or six months old. In consequence of such small demand on the milk of their cows, they are early dried off and again put to breeding. Of course the cows, and their female progeny after them, cease to be large milkers; the milking quality is thus bred out of them, as may be done with any breed of dairy cows, even the most celebrated, under like treatment, and still, by proper care in breeding, the milking faculties may be restored in their descendants, as numerous instances, if related, would testify. I have bred short-horns for more than forty years, and have probably had as much intercourse and correspondence with their breeders, and observation among the cattle themselves, as any man in America, and no cows in our country have excelled them when bred and used for the dairy, as testified by innumerable records of their milk and butter production.

The Importance of Feeding Well.

In some districts continual droughts have kept the pasture bare. Good dairymen commenced feeding in season and thus kept their stock up to a tolerable flow of milk, what was lost in quantity being made up in quality. That is the grain feed made the milk rich in the constituents that go to make up butter and cheese. The good dairyman never allows his stock to suffer even during the summer for want of food. The stock-breeder who keeps pace with improved agriculture never allows his stock to cease growing from the time it is fit for market, until ready for the butchers. The progressive farmer never loses a crop for want of feeding to the soil. How to do all these in the most economical manner, is the problem that each must solve for himself according to the special requirements in the case. There is one point in dairy farming not generally considered and that is, that the farm should be getting richer every year. The products are hay, grass and corn, fed on the farm, and the products sold are simply the condensed product in the shape of butter and cheese, and the hogs fed upon the buttermilk and whey, while the manure made may all be applied to the land to keep up the fertility. Thus when necessity requires it, maximum crops of grain may be raised at a minimum cost. Then although the dairyman may think he is getting light profits, and that they have been light for the last two years is acknowledged, everything now points to good prices the coming winter. It is true, only those will reap the full benefit of this who keep well posted as to the ways and means.—*Prairie Farmer.*

ELECTRICAL JEWELRY.

(From Galignani's Messenger.)

Every one is more or less acquainted with the advances made in the use of electricity, particularly in the way of lighting and as a motive power, but few would ever have suspected that it was likely to be applied to purposes of personal adornment. Such, however, is the case, for M. Trouve has found the means of applying it in a most ingenious manner to certain articles of jewelry. The applications of it are comparatively unlimited, but a description of a few articles will suffice to give the reader an idea of this invention. Take, first of all, a breast-pin, consisting of a death's head enamelled, with movable eyes of diamonds and rubies, and the lower jaw articulated. At the pleasure of the wearer, by means to be described presently, it can be made to roll its eyes and chatter its gumless teeth. Another pin is surmounted by a small golden drum, on which is seated on its tail a little rabbit holding in its fore paws two drumsticks, with which it beats a tattoo when the electric current is applied. A third is an ornament for a lady's hair consisting of a bird covered all over with diamond points, which, on completing the circuit, flutters its wings, and produces a curious effect. One of these was made for the Princess de Metternich. But the curious part of the invention is the battery by which these objects are put in motion. Each of them is attached to an invisible wire, easily concealed in the garments or the hair, the other end of which is connected with a minute battery. This apparatus is not bigger than a pencil case, and can be easily carried unseen in the waistcoat pocket. It consists of a tube hermetically sealed containing in the upper half a pile composed of zinc and carbon inclosed in a case of hardened India-rubber (ebonite). The zinc and the carbon only occupy the upper portion of the tube, the lower containing the exciting liquid. So long as the tube is kept in a perpendicular position the pile is not reached by the liquid, and consequently no action takes place. But the moment it is placed horizontally, the acid acts on the pile, and a circuit is established which sets the movable parts in action. Thus the wearer has only to vary the position of the tube to produce the motion or stop it at pleasure.

THE LAST OF THE ZULU WAR.

Items of Interest.

The special correspondent of the *Times*, of Natal, writes from Ulundi that all the military kraals round that part have been destroyed. Lord Gifford reports that except on the actual spot where the battle of Ulundi was fought, very few skeletons had been found, and still fewer guns, assegais, shields or dresses, showing that many of the dead bodies must have been buried, and other relics removed. Cetewayo's powder, 100 barrels, principally of Portuguese and English manufacture, was found in a cave. It was arranged in a train and blown up. A huge mamba was found in a cave, which after some difficulty was shot by John Dunn. Operations against Secocoeni are to be shortly recommenced. Detachments of the 80th of the Dragoons, and of the Scots Fusiliers have, it is stated, received orders to advance towards Pretoria, with this object. It is to be hoped that the downfall of Cetewayo will have the effect of making the resistance in this direction less desperate than it has been hitherto.

A correspondent of the *Mercury*, at Derby, says:—"The Boers are very hostile, and swear by all holy things that if they do not get the Transvaal back again they will not leave an Englishman in it alive."

The *Colonist* gives the following particulars with regard to the spot in which Cetewayo was taken:—"The Ngome bush is situated in a range of mountains of the same name, stretching along the head waters of the Umona and Ivuma Rivers, affluents from the north of the Black Infolozi. Away in the valley beyond the Mkuzi flows in a north-easterly direction before bending to the southward to fall into the Lake of Lusia, and parallel with it at no great distance runs the Pongolo. Doubtless in these rugged fastnesses Cetewayo hoped for the security which he has found only for a time; possibly he trusted to make good his escape to the northward if too hard pressed, but telegrams received here on Thursday from the seat of operations show that Colonel Villiers, moving down from the north-west, had crossed the Assegai River and had reached the White River, and, with Macleod and others, was so placed as to intercept the King should he attempt to retire in that direction."

An interesting account is given of an attack upon a cave in which Moirosi keeps his supplies, the writer being one of those who took part in the assault:—

"The first day, just after off-saddling, two niggers were seen with two horses. The horses were captured in no time, the niggers clearing out as soon as they saw us into the cave. After a little skirmish we retired for the night. The next morning the ball commenced at 9 a. m., and the seven-pounder was brought into position about 150 yards from the cave. After firing a few shots, Captain Davis put up the white flag and called upon them to surrender. After a short parley, the niggers dropped their white flag and fired at Captain Davis, the shots going over his head. The seven-pounder opened fire again. About fifty shots were fired when the gun was damaged, and taken to camp. About four o'clock we closed round the cave, and the dynamite was tried. Three charges were thrown into the cave through holes made by the gun. This seemed of no avail, so smoking out was tried, which was also a failure. Storming was altogether out of the question. Our last hope was blasting, and pack-horses were sent off at once to the mountain for the necessary instruments. After the sentries had been posted, we turned in for the night. The next morning boring the top of the cave commenced, and late that night the picks, etc., arrived. Saturday morning came round, and still the niggers were in the cave. Everything was then ready for blasting. Three holes had been made about two feet six inches deep each. In one dynamite was put, in the other powder. The dynamite made a hole almost through, and the powder knocked down inside the schanse a large piece of rock. This closed the day's work. Fingoes were posted all round the cave, and a few Basutos were in a schanse just close to the cave. About eight o'clock in the evening heavy firing was heard, and all hands were turned out and went down to the cave. When asked, the Fingoes said the Maputies were trying to escape. After waiting there about half an hour we came back. About nine o'clock a Fingoe came up with the news that the Maputies had escaped. They fired at him as they passed, but without success. There was still firing going on far below the cave, where some Fingoes were stationed. The next morning (Sunday) we all went down, and found that it was only too true; the birds had flown, leaving behind them about thirty women and as many children. Of course we all went inside the cave, and candles were sent for, as it was dark. The schanse in front was a good deal battered about by the seven-pounder; one part was completely knocked down. About three yards inside the cave another schanse had been built up to the roof, with loop-holes all over it. No shells would have been able to do any damage to the defenders of the place. After pulling down the schanse, we crept in and found three more caves going under the hills for about twenty yards. To get into these caves we had to crawl on our hands and feet. In them we found any amount of biltong (Kaffir corn) and mealies. In one of these caves we found three dead men who had been killed by the shell. In another, behind some pots, we found another shot through the leg. He said he was shot while trying to escape, and crept back into the cave again. He told us that there were thirty-two men in all, two of them Moirosi's sons. Thirty of them escaped. They also told us that they had no water, and that was the reason why they cleared out. After breaking all the crockery we left the cave. Just below the cave another man was found under a rock but died very shortly afterwards, having been wounded by the gun stock. We were very lucky; not one of the patrol was wounded, although many of us had very narrow escapes. We returned to camp next day. Moirosi is still on the mountain, and there seems no likelihood of taking him either."

CARLYLE'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

The following letter was addressed by Thomas Carlyle, in 1850, to a young man who had asked his advice in a desponding spirit. It is the author's best and most characteristic style: "Chelsea, 17th Nov., 1850. Apparently you are a young man of an unusual, perhaps of extreme sensibility, and placed at present in the unfortunate position of having nothing to do. Vague reverie, chaotic meditation, the fruitful effort to sound the unfathomable, is the natural result for you. Such a form of character indicates the probabilities of superior capabilities to work in this world; but is also, unless guided toward work, the inevitable prophecy of much suffering, disappointment and failure in your course of life. Understand always that the end of man is an action, not a thought. Endeavor incessantly, with all the strength that is in you, to ascertain what—there where you are, there as you are—you can do in this world; and upon that bend your whole faculties; regarding all reveries, feelings, singular thoughts, moods, etc., as worth nothing whatever, except as they bear upon that, and will help you towards that. Your thoughts, moods, etc., will thus in part legitimate themselves, and become fruitful possessions for you; in part fall away as illegitimate and die out of the way, and your goal become clearer to you every step you courageously advance towards it. No man ever understood this universe; each man may understand what good and manful work it lies within him to accomplish there. 'Cheer up, there's gear to win you never saw.' So says the old song; and I can say no more to you.—Yours, etc., T. Carlyle."

—Never—that is, hardly—Beg pardon, but wonder this did not hap Pinafore.

HIS UNTUTORED MIND.

Cetewayo's Alleged Sentiments.

(From the New York Graphic.)

"I like your guns," said Cetewayo. "I think if we could make such good guns as yours we could also soon make as good a Bible."

Missionary—As good a Bible?

Cetewayo—Yes. You see your Bible is elastic. It stretches so as to cover almost anything you want to do. For instance, you want my land. You look into your Bible. You find it commands you to go abroad and preach the Gospel to every creature. If the creatures won't hear you, you make them hear you with your guns. You take their land. Then of course they must hear your Gospel. You have the pleasure of converting them and getting their land besides. That is a good Bible. I wish I had such good guns. I would have such a Bible also.

Missionary—Would you like to visit England, King?

Cetewayo—Can you roast me a whole ox daily?

Missionary—Well, King, the fact is we haven't got quite enough beef for our own people. Still—

Cetewayo—Why do you keep so many more people than you can feed well. Why don't you kill the runts when they're first born?

Missionary—King, that is murder.

Cetewayo—So is slow starvation. I have heard that many of your people don't get enough to eat.

Missionary—But, King, the commandment says—

Cetewayo—Yes, yes. It says thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's ox, nor his lands. Thou shalt not steal. Thou art the man. Thou—

Missionary—Hold on, King.

Cetewayo—I see you don't like having your guns turned on you. Then you know how well they shoot, don't you?

Missionary—But, King, you don't realize all the blessings of civilization. Why, it gives us—

Cetewayo—Taxes. Does your civilization give every man a house and lot?

Missionary—Well, no.

Cetewayo—And three square meals a day?

Missionary—Well—

Cetewayo—And pure air like ours in your six story tenement pigeon-holes?

Missionary—Well—

Cetewayo—Does it teach you to stay at home, mind your business, and not molest your neighbors?

Missionary—Well—But King, civilization has done one thing for us. We never had but one wife.

Cetewayo—What! Never?

Missionary—Well, har— But King, we don't keep harems in—

Cetewayo—Public? Methinks it has come to my ears that a son of your Queen— But he's a jolly good fellow. Were he but here I would make him a second Solomon in wives and wisdom. But I want my fourteen wives for company. Is your one wife always company for you?

Missionary—Oh, certainly.

Cetewayo—Do you always stay at home evenings? Never go to the club, or to the lodge, or have sudden business just after supper, eh?

Missionary—Well.

Cetewayo—Well? It seems to be all well with you. No. I don't like your civilization. It talks nicely on paper and in the pulpit. No. The only man of your blood I like is Dunn—John Dunn. You have done well in making him chief of that fine district. He has made a law that no missionaries shall go there. John has done well.

Missionary—Verily, the King's heart is hardened.

A JAPANESE YARN.

A Story of a Fight Between a Devil Fish and a Bull.

The story given below was communicated to the Tokio (Japan) *Times* by a correspondent to whom it was given as a specimen of English composition by a young Japanese scholar who was a candidate for the position of translator.

"The author of 'Shuyukidan,' who lived some 60 years ago, was once travelling in Mutsu, one of the northern provinces. Walking one day near the sea beach he heard the bellow of a bull, and went in the direction of the noise. He was then witness of an extraordinary combat between some cuttle-fish and a bull. An enormous poulpe, with bright purple eyes and tentacles six feet long, had attacked the quadruped. Throwing its arms around the body, the monster tried to make for the water with its captive. Meanwhile other octops, in large numbers and of great size, swarmed on to the shore, which seemed to be alive with their big round heads. Some of them assisting their comrade soon like him attacked the bull, dragging it down to the sea. Their quarry, however, made a brave resistance, and succeeded in goring its first foe in the head and belly and shaking itself free from its embrace. Before it could escape, however, it was firmly held by a still larger monster, while others took solicitous care of the wounded one. The unfortunate beast's bellowing attracted a crowd of fishermen to the spot. One of these, stronger and braver than his fellows, his limbs swathed in straw bandages, and a sharp knife in his hand, boldly rushed to the rescue of the bull, and cut through the tentacles which enclosed it. Other poulpes then attacked the fisher, to whose aid his fellows hastened, and a fierce fight ensued between men and monsters, in which the former were victorious, many of the squids being killed, while the rest escaped into the water.

"Two of the tentacles wound around the bull were so heavy that one man alone could not carry them. One was 12 and the other 6 feet long; the larger of the two was subsequently boiled in sections at different times in a big kettle. Some years previous to this battle cattle had disappeared in a mysterious way from the same shore. The fight between the cephalopoda and the bull enlightened the proprietors as to the cause of their loss."

"LITTLE IRELAND."

Father O'Haire's Plan for Establishing an Irish Colony in Zululand.

London, Oct. 6.—The name of Zululand has become so familiar in Great Britain of late, and its broad fertile valleys and rich uplands have been the subject of such glowing descriptions that they have worked on the imaginations of not a few who find the old country becoming too narrow for their comfort, and on none more than on that of a clever, enterprising Irish priest, Father O'Haire. This worthy ecclesiastic proposes to found a colony exclusively Irish, without an admixture of Anglo-Saxon or Gaelic blood, and to call it "Little Ireland." The colony is to occupy a site which has been granted to Father O'Haire for the purpose. "The space," says the Birmingham *Post*, "is to be marked out into small farms, which will be allotted to Irish farmers having a small capital, the married men with families to be appointed to the best lots. Each farm will be named after an Irish town. A portion of land—some two hundred and fifty-four acres in extent—is reserved for the mission, to be accounted as the capital, and called 'Dublin.' Father O'Haire engages to start the first instalment of this colony for the Transvaal by the 1st of May. The reverend father in searching for recruits, wishes it to be understood that sobriety and industry are the only qualities required, and that the man who wishes to be independent must not scorn to till the soil by his own labor. 'Above all,' says he in his address, 'he must not seek to play the fine gentleman, nor hesitate to throw off his coat, tuck up his sleeves and moisten with the sweat of his own brow the land, which in time will produce a fortune.'"

It appears that the raising of sheep and ostriches is to be the principal industry undertaken by the colonists. Father O'Haire who is sanguine of success, has probably had his piety as well as his fancy excited by the sailing of the Chandernagor, under the united flags of the Bourbons and the American Union, to that as somewhat yet mysterious land which is to be populated and set down on the maps as St. Denis Land (*Terre Sant Denis*), and whose chief place is to be styled Port Henri. "Little Ireland," when it has got itself fairly afloat, will be watched with considerable interest.

CLEVER WIVES.

Are the estimable people who are disturbing all our preconceived notions of the fitness of things, and insisting on educating our feminine belongings to the same pitch as their brothers, conferring any real benefit upon society? They begin with the incontrovertible assertion that all women cannot marry, and deduce thence the necessity of educating them to the extent of being able to earn their daily bread as "certified" instructors of youth. There might be some reason in this if it could be ascertained beforehand which members of a family were predestined to matrimony and which to single blessedness; for however contrary it may be to magniloquent and high-sounding theories, the fact remains that this "thorough education is by no means conducive to the unalloyed happiness of the married state. The man who, when he rounds a period with a classical quotation, or lays down the law on some disputed point of science, can bear to be corrected or differed from by his wife, must be possessed of a more than usually angelic temper. And yet it is hardly to be expected that a woman, who, though she has passed the highest examinations, nay, even perhaps taken "honors," must still have the feelings and the instincts of her sex, will for ever sit tamely by, hiding her light under a bushel, and not showing that she "knows she is right."

Even before the education craze assumed its present alarming proportions, before women had even dreamt of University education, a clever wife was but a very doubtful element of happiness to a man's home. In the first place, the cases of true mating being sadly few and far between, he very rarely appreciates her, still more rarely does she conceive that he does so, and she is apt to assume the *role of femme incomprise* on small provocation. Both may be really clever, but they see things too frequently in absolutely different lights, and each has too good an opinion of his or her individual intellect to be willing to yield; so that if they are wise enough to love peace rather than strife, one topic after another becomes insensibly tabooed. A man likes his dictum on all subjects to be received with implicit faith and avowed admiration by his womankind, but this to the clever wife is naturally impossible; she see quite plainly the weak points of his arguments, and cannot always refrain from pointing them out. At the same time, being still a woman, though a clever one, she does not at all like to have her occasional defects in logical reasoning pointed out to her, more especially, it must be confessed, as her triumphant lord can seldom refrain from saying, "just like a woman," the which observation is, for some inscrutable reason, the one in the world the most exasperating to the whole female sex.

Cleverness is by no means invariably connected with tact; indeed, very often the latter, the most precious of all the possessions of social or domestic life, is omitted from the composition of the possessor of the former. This want of tact is a terrible loss to the clever wife; she fails to see how her husband chafes under the airs of superiority which, if she is clever and he is not, she is to often apt to assume. She does not perceive how galling it must be to him to find the conversation taken out of his hands by his wife; or reflect that, though she undoubtedly understands the subject infinitely better, and expresses herself much more fluently, it might be more amusing to him to go on expounding his own views than to listen to her, however brilliantly phrased. Or even if she refrains from interrupting him, she can hardly help pointing out to him afterwards that he made a blunder here, misstate a fact there, or argued the whole case contrary to common sense, as she understands it. It is not unnatural that a man should prefer a woman, no matter how frivolous, who will believe in him, look impressed when he talks impressively without understanding a syllable that he says, and, above all things, never prove him in the wrong before others.—*London World.*

CORA PEARL.

Death by Poison of this Notorious Woman at Paris.

According to the *Moniteur* of September 27, it was then currently reported that Cora Pearl, a British woman only too well known under the Second Empire in Paris, had died the night before of an accidental overdose of arsenic. Her exact origin and history are lost in obscurity. She variously represented herself as the child of an English earl and a Dublin actress, of a Frenchman and the wife of a Belfast merchant, with whom he eloped, of a rich merchant's daughter and of a Portsmouth sailor. M. Jules Claretie says that she probably went to Paris from Portsmouth, and that her name was Emma Crouch. "She was," says he, "a part of the moral history of the Second Empire. She was a pale woman with a little cat's nose, eyes hardly pierced in her face, a large mouth and hair of an odd reddish hue. Her cold, hard look was like that of Sheffield steel." "She is not," wrote a correspondent in January last, "is not and never has been handsome; on the contrary, she is and has always been very plain. Her features are large, not well formed, and inclined to coarseness. Her figure is neither bad nor very good. She is not noticeable for grace. She is not intellectual, albeit she has acquired, by dint of close observation and of a retentive memory, a quantity of sharp sayings which pass for wit. She is more than forty and looks older yet. She declares that she has neither heart nor conscience, and in this she probably tells the truth. Yet this woman set the fashions to two hemispheres, inventing a Rabagas hat which electrified the world of milliners by simply dancing on the hat of her cavalier, and then after decking it with a preposterous bit of feather wearing it on the drive home from the races. Several idiots committed or attempted suicide on her account, and each of these performances advertised her in the eyes of other idiots still. The most memorable of these attempts was that of young Duval, son of the founder of the Bouillon houses, whom she brutally and stupidly called Godfrey de Bouillon, after he tried to kill himself in her presence. Cora Pearl was forced to leave Paris after this, on the "invitation" of the government. The woman carefully preserved the square of carpet on which Duval attempted suicide and sold it at her sale two years ago in the Rue de Chaillot. That sale brought in some $65,000, which was about twice the intrinsic value of the articles disposed of. These consisted of "medi ere pictures and expensive jewels, nothing with any taste in it; a profusion of costly things, but nothing selected, personal, attractive. The only characteristic thing disposed of was a crown of lilies." Some years ago Cora Pearl appeared in a minor part in opera bouffe, in which she had to do as little acting and dressing as possible. To the credit of the public she was a failure, and of late she had faded out of the public view as completely as if she had never been for years the leading sensation of Paris.

A GIANT KILLED BY A BOA.

Karolyi, a Magyar of extraordinary stature and great physical strength, was known all over Europe for his feats with boa constrictors. They were of a pure sensational character, and fascinating enough in their way to have secured him some followers like the Englishmen who attended the lion tamer everywhere he went until the catastrophe that he firmly anticipated did occur. The other day at Madrid Karolyi was performing one of his most sensational feats, which consisted in allowing a huge boa constrictor, over twenty feet in length, to enfold its body in its tremendous coils, when suddenly a piercing cry escaped him, which was greeted by the public with a round of applause, under the supposition that its utterance constituted a part of the performance. It proved, however to be the outcome of a strong man's death agony. The gigantic snake had tightened its coils and crushed poor Karolyi's life out of him with one terrific squeeze. As his head fell back, and his eyes became fixed in a glassy stare, the plaudits died away, and were succeeded by the stillness of utter consternation. The snake and its lifeless victim swayed for a second or two of unexpressible horror, and then toppled over on the boards of the stage; but the boa did not in the least relax his grip upon the corpse, which remained for more than an hour imprisoned in its hideous thraldom, nobody daring to approach the lithe monster, of whose powers such appalling truth had been given. At length it occurred to one of Karolyi's attendants to place a bowl of milk in a cage within sight of the mighty serpent, which slowly unwound itself from the dead body and glided into its den, irresistibly tempted thereto by its favorite dainty. "A *post mortem* examination of the unfortunate athlete's remains discovered no fewer than eighty-seven fractures of his bones, effected by the constriction of the serpent's coils. His death must have been almost instantaneous, as the spine was disarticulated in several places.

Bring Out the Fool-Killer.—Says the Suspension Bridge *Journal*: One of the workmen employed around the raceway of the new mill in Clifton displayed a spirit of recklessness daring on Monday afternoon that is seldom surpassed here. He had occasion to go down to the raceway, and instead of using the Whirlpool Rapids elevator, as is the custom, he went out on the railway suspension bridge, swung himself over the side, and catching hold of one of the guys with his hands and feet, commenced sliding down a distance of 100 feet or more. Quite a crowd of people gathered on the bank on this side of the river below Guthredt's, watching the fellow's performance and speculating as to his chances in reaching the ground in safety. When about quarter of the way down his feet began to get so hot from the friction that he had to hang by his hands and rest. He went the rest of the distance down hand under hand, and it looked two or three times as though he would fall before he got down. When he reached land the spectators gave a sigh of relief and agreed that all the fools were not dead yet.

—At the birthday entertainment of Chen Shu Tang, the Chinese Consul-General in San Francisco, luncheon was offered all day, and a dinner of forty courses was served in the evening.

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKETS.

The following are the latest mail advices relative to the cereal markets in foreign countries:

FRANCE.

The weather has this se'nnight been comparatively favorable although at times a little rainy, but of which farmers had taken advantage to prosecute their autumnal agricultural operations. At Paris the supply of both home and foreign wheat was extremely circumscribed and higher prices were asked, but business was rather slow in its movements in spite of the rise in the provincial and British markets, as millers were loth to pay such elevated prices. Moreover, they still held sufficient stocks for the present and therefore deemed it prudent to wait before renewing their dealings. Consumption Marks flour has advanced 21 per sack on the week. At Bordeaux wheat had acquired a fresh advance. At Nantes the tendency was advancing. At Havre holders made but few offers and maintained a firm position. At Marseilles business was very brisk at an improvement in wheat prices.

BELGIUM.

At Antwerp the demand for grain had been very active, and a large amount of business had transpired. In the forepart of the week numerous offers to sell led to a reduction of about 1s, but with a better tendency for the article towards the close of the week, importers showed less disposition to yield.

HOLLAND.

The weather has been very fine and most propitious for the furtherance of out-door work. The potatoes are an indifferent crop, excepting on the high lands which have escaped an excess of humidity. At Rotterdam, home-grown wheat had brought late rates in spite of the large supplies of American produce. Rye was firmly maintained and in good demand. Barley had also supported prices. At Amsterdam no material change had taken place in the value of wheat for November delivery, prices remaining about the same, but rye for October delivery shows a depreciation upon late rates.

GERMANY.

During the last se'nnight the weather had been of an autumnal character, fresh in the morning and evening, but milder in the day time. Some passing rain showers had been experienced. Agricultural work was being actively pursued, and for the present the outlook was favorable. At Berlin, good supplies of wheat had been coming forward from the Elbe and Saale districts, but in general not much business had been done in other kinds. Rye had not met much inquiry, and as supplies had continued liberal stocks were augmenting. At Hamburg, wheat had been firmly held, but the tone of the market was quiet.

AUSTRIA.

According to a postal advice from Vienna the value of wheat had advanced, but only a moderate amount of business had taken place.

HUNGARY.

On the whole very fine weather had prevailed. Some opportune showers had put the land in order for the rural work of the season. The crop of maize and potatoes had been secured and turned out better than had been anticipated. At Perth, business was very active at the opening of the week, millers and speculators entered eagerly into operations but the movement subsequently slackened and the prices, which had slightly advanced, had returned to their starting point, but were steadily supported.

EGYPT.

A telegram from Alexandria, of the 6th inst., informs us that all cereals were advancing in value, wheat having been in especial demand, and holders were anticipating a further improvement. The freight market was firm in tone.

ROUMANIA.

According to an advice from Galatz, the weather was still fine, with a much colder temperature. In the corn market trade was limited, owing to the enhanced rates asked by holders.

SOUTH RUSSIA.

It is reported from Odessa, under date of 16th to 28th ult., that the excitement which had prevailed in America, in England, and on the Continent, had led to great activity in wheat in the market; sales in that week had been as numerous as those in an ordinary month, at an advance of 8l and even more. It was hoped that the improvement would attract wheat from the interior, which was becoming all the more necessary as stocks on the spot were quite insignificant. Accounts upon the new maize crop are exceedingly gratifying.

RISING PRICES.

(Monetary Times.)

After a long period of low prices, whose decline from the inflated values of 1873 and 1874 had steadily continued till the present season, we are witnessing an advance in almost all lines of merchandise, excepting perhaps dry goods. Stimulated by the American demand, which is feverish if not wild in its intensity, the British iron market has taken great strides upward, and pig iron, which sellers were imploring people to buy at $16 in May, is now grudgingly sold at $28 per ton, a price at which, in the language of a correspondent, speculators may well "stand from under." The leather market, which has been advancing for some weeks, is still strong, and yesterday the price paid for hides was advanced to 9½ cents here and 10 cents in Montreal, a remarkable and abnormal price, which means to the tanner 10 or 10½ cents, which the wise tanner will hesitate before he pays. Boot and shoe prices, too, are advanced over the whole list. In breadstuffs the rise has been gradual since the low rates prevailing at the beginning of the year—$4.00 for superior extra flour, 85c. for spring and 95c. for fall wheat in January—until the present month, when the ascertained deficiencies of Europe sent prices up to $5.50 for flour and $1.35 for wheat. With such a price for their grain, our farmers ought to make all haste to deliver it. The advance since the new crop has come in means a gain of not less than $4,000,000 in the value of wheat, and $6,000,000 in other grains, in Ontario alone.

The increased value of dairy products means a profit to the Dominion of another million at least, cheese, which was a drug at 7 cents in August, being now worth 12 cents. The prices of hog products and provisions are also enhanced, the advance in pork and bacon to-day, as compared with July, being equal to ten to fifteen per cent. Groceries have participated in the rise of prices to a marked degree, as a few instances will show. Sugars, as we state elsewhere, exhibit an advance at the Scottish refineries equal to 1½ cent per lb. this week. So great is the excitement in teas that the Montreal importers have withdrawn their samples from market, and the extensive New York house of Lowe & Co. have not a single pound of green teas in stock, having closed them out completely at a large advance—an unprecedented state of affairs in the New York market. Dried fruits are also higher; floods in Spain have probably enhanced the price of raisins, and currants have advanced equal to 2s. in Greece, with a very firm market. No wonder, therefore, that wholesale dealers are rejoicing over the actual and prospective profit of a rising market. It is impossible to expect that in such "booming" circumstances our merchants will not speculate. But we trust that they will see to it that they do not give away their profits, legitimately earned. We hope, too, that they will not relax, but rather draw tighter, the reins of credit, and not permit themselves to be led, by the improving prospect, into over-trading or over-crediting.

WINE AT DINNER.

How, When and What Kind to Use.

(Sir Henry Thompson in Nineteenth Century.)

Briefly: The rule, by general gastronomic consent, for those who indulge in the luxury of wine, is to offer a glass of light pale sherry or dry Sauterne after soup; a delicate Rhine wine, if required, after fish; a glass of Bordeaux with the joint of mutton; the same, or champagne—dry, but with some true vinous character in it, and not the tasteless spirit-and-water just now enjoying an evanescent popularity—during the entrees; the best red wine in the cellar, Bordeaux or Burgundy, with the grouse or other roast game; and—but this ought to suffice, even for that exceptional individual who is supposed to be little injured by "moderate potations." With the ice or dessert a glass of full-flavored but matured champagne, or a liqueur, may be served; but at this point dietetic admonitions are out of place, and we have already sacrificed to luxury. The value of a cigarette at this moment is that with the first whiff of its fragrance the palate ceases to demand either food or wine. After "make the power to appreciate good wine is lost, and no judicious host cares to open a fresh bottle from his best bin for the smoker, nor will the former be blamed by any man for a disinclination to do so.

—Ben. Lowe, a circus acrobat, stood on his head for two hours in a Texas bar-room on a wager, and the feat brought on brain fever from which he died.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Notes From all Sources.

—California is infested by swarms of wild geese, which do serious damage to the grain.

—A niece of Count Andrassy will accompany the young Queen of Spain to that country.

—A woman at Tarboro, N. C., moulded the bullet with which her lover murdered her husband.

—Just time enough between now and Christmas to finish a dressing-gown and a pair of slippers.

—Never ask a lady to play upon the piano, unless you intend to be polite enough to listen to her playing.

—Twenty five hundred emigrants embarked at the close of last month from Genoa for the United States.

—It has been noticed that the wide belts now worn by fashionable females are just the width of a gentleman's coat sleeve.

—Everything has recently advanced in price except liberty, which remains at eternal vigilance with liberal reductions to the trade.

—George Pyle, a Wilmington, Del., machinist, claims to have invented a machine which will turn out two horse shoes in a second.

—A prize fight between an unarmed man and a dog is reported at New Albany, Ind. Both contestants used their teeth, and the dog was whipped.

—Property left for educational purposes by William Hulme, of England, valued in 1691 at $100, is now estimated at from $2,500,000 to $3,500,000.

—In the single district of Waldai, in the Government of Novgorod, 425 horses, 318 cows, and upward of 3,400 other cattle were devoured by wolves.

—The Catholics of Australia are about to present Cardinal Newman with a magnificent salver and goblet of pure Australian gold, each bearing a suitable inscription in Latin.

—The railroad from the Naples Observatory to the foot of the cone of Vesuvius will be opened early next year. A steam engine at the summit will draw the cars up by a windlass.

—That her lover was blind and poor was no impediment to marriage, in the opinion of rich Miss Hood, of Granville, N. C., though her parents forbade the match; and she eloped with him.

—A Dupont, Ga., beau offered his girl a side of bacon if she would carry it home on her head. She carried it. This beats Eve; she came out of the first tournament only one rib ahead.

—"D. Boone cilled A Bar on tree in the year 1760," is inscribed on an old beech tree in Tennessee, near Jonesboro'. The centennial of the old tree has just been formally celebrated.

—Mrs. Tiburtius, wife of the Surgeon General of Germany, is a leading dentist of Berlin, and attends the royal family. Her sister-in-law, Dr. Dranziska Tiburtius, is an eminent physician.

—The Rev. Mr. Gaul, of Philadelphia, went to a menagerie, and did not find all the animals that he had seen pictured on the street posters. He denounced the show from his pulpit as a humbug.

—The entrails of sheep are now used in California for machine belting, in place of hemp, which is said to be much less durable. A three-fourth inch rope made from it will bear a strain of seven tons.

—Married persons in France are not so often criminals as the unmarried persons. Out of every 100,000 unmarried persons 38 are criminals, but out of every 100,000 married persons only 11 are criminals.

—Mr. Ralli, of the great Greek firm, who died lately, leaving $1,750,000 personally, left large legacies to the poor boxes of the London police courts. These boxes are a practical charity, which bring in a steady revenue.

—Petticoats of washing silk are worn with evening dresses. They are finished by flounces headed by puffings. In very cold weather quilted skirts of white satin or silk will be worn, thus doing away with the laundried, rattling skirts.

—The tax on armorial bearings in England last year brought over $400,000 to the revenue, a sum only $25,000 a year less than the Parliamentary grants to the Prince and Princess of Wales, Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Leopold.

—In Australia salad oil is commonly used as an antidote for strychnine poisoning, and is found to work very satisfactorily. A good dose—half a bottle—if administered one or two hours after the poison has been swallowed, proves an effectual cure.

—The largest block of granite ever quarried in New England has been taken out at Woodbury, Vt. It was [illegible] feet long, 13 to 18 feet deep, 15 feet wide, weighed 4,080 tons, and required 673 wedges with 56 pounds of powder to start it.

—The Rev. Wm. McKay, after reading several notices from his pulpit in the Methodist church at Geneva, Ind., said there was another matter as to which he desired to inform his congregation. His wife had eloped with Mr. Hatton, a neighbor.

—Over three hundred thousand roubles in paper money, supposed to be contaminated with the plague poison, were burnt in the Russian city of Tzaritzin on the 18th of last month. This money was collected in the districts striken by the plague.

—When a couple in China are betrothed and the young man sees a girl he thinks he can love more he can't get out of the match unless he pays the sorrowful girl the sum of 'leven shillings in cash. What good have the missionaries to China accomplished.

—Julia Addiscott, keeper of the Do-the-Girls Hall at Deptford, England, which she impudently dubbed a Home for Friendless Girls, escaped a conviction for manslaughter, but gets eighteen months' hard labor for neglect and ill-treatment of children.

—A gorilla about 18 months old, in the Sydenham Crystal Palace, is described as having "the droll, quiet manners of a little black child." It is gentle and harmless; its ears lie close to its head, and are as well formed as a boy's. It is a girl gorilla.

—According to an official report 160 Turkish mosques and holy schools were destroyed in Roumelia and Bulgaria during the Russian occupation of these provinces; and about the same number of mosques and schools have been destroyed since the Russians left.

—The man who objects to the whipping-post, says an exchange, has got to face figures proving that they are four times as beneficial as jails in suppressing petty offenses. It is no punishment to shut a loafer up in a comfortable jail and feed him well.

—An English farmer's boy was recently killed by a peculiar accident. He carried a loaded pistol in his trowsers pocket, and another boy threw a stone which struck the weapon and caused it to go off, discharging the contents into the bowels of the youth who carried it.

—There is a great deal of scandal about the Grand Opera at Paris, arising from the fact that the subscribers, numbering 800, are permitted to go behind the scenes. Many men avail themselves of this opportunity to mix with the dancers and chorus singers in their green room.

—Alfred Bentley, of Hardinsville, Ky., refused to pay the rent of the farm on which he lived, and declared that he would submit to no remonstrance about it. James Bight, the landlord, rode to the place to confer on the subject, and the tenant shot him on sight with a rifle, killing him.

—Mr. Arthur Moore, M. P. for Clonmell, has made a reduction of twenty per cent. in his rents, a course possibly the more judicious in view of his predecessor in the estate, Mr. Scully, having been quite a popular target, who only escaped death by reason of his bullet-proof shirt of mail.

—A workman on a railroad in Florence, Italy, was run over and killed. His sweetheart laid herself on the track to die in the same manner, but the train only injured an arm, which was subsequently amputated. Still determined on suicide, she tore off the bandage and bled to death.

—Reynolds used to court Miss Lamaster at Jeffersonville, Ind., but finally transferred his attentions to Miss Brown. That enraged Miss Lamaster, and she has twice shot Reynolds as he passed her house on his way to visit Miss Brown, who has thus far been able to nurse him through his injuries.

—A new and singular means of incendiarism is reported by the *Golos*. In a village of Poland a cat was saturated with kerosene by an unknown party, and set on fire; the unhappy animal rushed furiously to and fro, spreading fire all around, till it perished in flames, together with a number of buildings.

—Of the total of 8,431 sets of woolen machinery in the United States, 1,418 are in Massachusetts, 331 in Maine, 305 in New Hampshire, 173 in Vermont, 469 in Rhode Island, and 669 in Connecticut—a total for the New England States of more than 40 per cent. of the woolen machinery in the entire country.

—The trousseau of the young Queen of Spain, designate, is described by Paris newspapers as exquisite. It includes a number of dresses devised from the fashions of the time of Louis XIII. At the wedding mass she will wear a dress of cloth of silver, with garlands brilliant with myrtle, orange flowers, and lilies.

—A manufacturer in Sheffield, England, lately showed a number of his workmen an assortment of American goods, and, holding up a pair of tailors' shears, offered to give the trades union the men belonged to $250 if any of them within a month would produce a pair equal to them. The challenge was not accepted.

—It is not education that gives to the artistic eye power, but it can give it quickness and accuracy of execution. So the word-painters are not the men of most languages, but of keenest perceptions, and that instinct of utterance that snatches at the right word and sets it, flashing and scintillating, in the right place.

—A tramp was arrested at Troy in company with a girl aged 12 or 13, whom he had induced to leave her home and tramp with him, promising to marry her when she became old enough. The girl had walked 30 miles with him the day previous. The fellow was given six months in the Albany Penitentiary, and the girl was sent back to her home.

—At no former period has the lottery been so flourishing in Rome, where they are now open no fewer than eighty-nine offices ready to take in the hard-earned pittances of the people. Nowhere else is the institution so demoralizing as among the Romans, who are wedded to old games, and who, in order to play at the "lotto," will sell the last mattress off their beds, the shirt off their backs, or starve, beg, steal, or stab.

—The Czar has permitted the publication in his empire of two Jewish weekly newspapers recently started: *Russky Evrei* (Russian Jew) and *Razsvet* (Down); both of them are dedicated to the improvement of the condition of the Hebrew population of Russia. They advocate thorough and liberal education, close association with the Christians, and sincere fulfilment of all the duties imposed on the subjects of the Czar.

—Gasparoni, the brigand chief just deceased at Abbiategrasso, near Milan, at the age of 90, was the terror of the Campagna around Rome for twenty years. He was imprisoned by Antonelli, although he claimed to be a cousin of the the Cardinal (both were from Sonino), until the capture of Rome in 1870, when he was set free and allowed to promenade the streets of Rome, where as a fallen hero, he attracted great attention.

—The American Isabella grape planted in Wurtemberg, Germany, grows with extraordinary luxuriance, and during the present season, in which the German vineyards are generally in a rather poor condition, this is about the only vine that bears abundant fruit. The United States send cheese and beef to England, and grapes and lager beer to Germany. It remains now that they should furnish wines in France.

—In Switzerland there were, this season, 1,400,000 travellers, according to the Geneva *Journal*, a larger number than has been registured in four years. The number of English travellers has decreased, while that of Russian and German has increased. It is estimated that 200 francs is the average sum spent by each traveller; therefore there must be about 280,000,000 francs disbursed in Switzerland yearly by travellers. The *Times* says that the English travellers alone have this year spent over 46,000,000 francs there.

—The attempted confiscation of one of Goethe's poems in Vienna as immortal has had its parallel in Berlin, where copies of some of Titian's paintings were seized as indecent in a shop where they were exposed for sale, while the shopkeeper was summoned before a criminal court on a complaint issued from the prosecuting attorney's office. In court, however, the prosecuting attorney appeared in person to apologize for the idiocy of his subordinates, and the charge against the shopkeeper was, on his motion, dismissed, and the pictures were returned.

—The Canandaigua *Journal* says that a party of autumn sojourners at Canandaigua Lake went boat riding the other evening, there being among them a young lady who delighted in toying with the waves. Her hand was hanging alongside the boat, just under the surface, when she felt it closed upon by the jaws of a fish. Startled by the pain, the hand was jerked so quickly from the water that the fish was landed in the boat. The tempting bait, sad to tell, was lacerated badly.

—The fastest long distance voyage on record was made by the steamer Durban, with telegrams from Zululand to England. She left Table Bay a little before 8 p. m., and averaged 298 miles a day to Madeira, where she stopped on April 14 for four and a-half hours. She made Plymouth at 6 p. m. on April 20. The entire distance, about 6,000 miles, was run at an average of thirteen and one-tenth knots. Faster speed has been made across the Atlantic, but this is the best for so long a distance.

—The Paraguayan Government has imposed a tax of $5 a year upon all single men between the age of 25 and 50. Women are not taxed, on the assumption, no doubt, that many of them would get married if they could, and are, therefore, not to blame for not becoming wives. The object is to make up for the loss of population caused by the long and terrible struggle between little Paraguay on one side and Brazil and the Argentine Confederation on the other. A few years hence the effect of this tax will be worth observing.

—M. Lesseps and his engineers having adopted the theory that the Israelites crossed near Lake Timsch, the Abbe Meigne, editor of *Les Mondes*, appeals "to the whole Christian world" to subscribe the requisite funds to enable "the relics of the army overcome by the Almighty himself" to be brought to light. This incident recalls to *Iron* the old lady who, utterly incredulous as to her sailor son's stories of flying fish and other marine wonders, readily believed his statement as to an anchor in the Red Sea catching in the wheel of one of Pharaoh's chariots.

—Anthony Trollope says that he has never been able to perfect a plot for a novel beforehand. "I have to confess," he continues, "that my incidents are fabricated to fit my story as it goes on, and not my story to fit my incidents. I wrote a novel once in which a lady forged a will; but I had not myself decided that she had forged it till the chapter before that in which she confesses her guilt. I once heard an unknown critic abuse my workmanship because a certain lady had been made to appear too frequently in my pages. I went home and killed her immediately."

—Four Scotchmen, one of whom was Lord Dunmore, have been indulging in real heroism. A pleasure yacht was wrecked in the Hebrides, leaving four men, three women and two children on a desolate, storm-swept rock, eleven miles from the coast. They clung there, with nothing to eat, and suffering intensely from cold, for a day and a half. No boat would attempt the perilous voyage necessary for their rescue, until Dunmore and his companions put out in an open fishing smack. The lives of all the nearly exhausted party were saved.

—The *St. Petersbursky Listok* reports a curious case recently tried in the court of Belozersky, province of Novgorod. In the year 1805, a lady loaned 300 roubles to a merchant for two months and received a bill of exchange; the merchant failed to pay his debt, and the lady sued him. In the year 1811 it was found that the debtor had died without leaving any property. Since then, or for 74 years, this case has been registered in the court calendars and has not yet been dismissed, principally on account of the impossibility of finding the complainant, who had to pay one rouble as costs of trial.

—Berger was in the chain gang at Salt Lake, on a three months' sentence for petty larceny, and the work greatly disgusted him. Reading that a pair of mules had been stolen at a certain place, at a time previous to his own arrest, he made a false confession that he was the thief. His object was to be indicted and transferred to a cell for trial, thus getting out of the chain gang. He did not doubt that his innocence would be made apparent in court; but in that he was mistaken, for he had confessed so plausibly that the jury convicted him, and he has gone to State Prison on a five years' sentence. His case is before the Governor.

—There are men in the world, and women, too, who take a special delight in a bit of gossip. They chew upon it as lovingly as a ruminating animal chews its cud, and seem to obtain an enormous amount of nourishment from it. A short memory for good things and a long memory for evil things is their peculiarity. Such people have large appetites, and there is a great deal of food for them in this wicked world. If, as Sidney Smith says of Talleyrand, they had no teeth, no roof to their mouths, no uvula, no larynx, no trachea, no epiglottis, no anything, they would nevertheless gurgle scandals and make society miserable.

—The apprentices who travel over Germany on foot have had hard times amid the general distress, and it is now reported from various localities that a disease called "the beggars' plague"—a kind of typhus resulting from insufficient and innutritious food, excessive indulgence in alcoholic drink, and constant exposure through sleep in the open air—has broken out among them. Like most tramps who have not money enough to get food and lodging, they spend the little they have on alcohol. Systematic efforts are being made by organizations in various cities to help these poor wretches in a rational way, by providing them with warm meals and other necessaries, and discouraging contributions of money.

—One night last week the wife of Justice Moses was aroused from a sound sleep by a stern voice: "Are you ready for trial, I say?" "Hush! Don't make a noise, or else you'll wake the baby," she replied, endeavoring to soothe him. "Don't talk back to this court," he vociferated. "If you've got any witnesses bring 'em on, but let your lawyer do the talking." "Why, Tom, how you take on! What is the matter?" "I send you up for sixty days—that's what's the matter. Here, Enders, take her away. Now I'm ready for that petty larceny case. Bring up the prisoner." And jumping out of bed, he started for the next room to summon a jury, but fell over a rocking-chair, barked his shins, woke up and asked his wife what the dickens was the matter, anyhow.—*Virginia Chronicle.*

—Some curious prosecutions are reported from the courts in various parts of Germany. A wealthy and respected shoemaker of Lautenburg, West Prussia, suspecting a servant girl of stealing $25, and finding that she would not admit it, hit upon the curious device of putting a steaming hot egg under each of her armpits and tying her arms down over them until the torture made her confess the theft. Then he had her arrested. In the prison the girl begged for something to relieve the pain of the burns, and in that way the method by which her confession had been extorted was revealed. The shoemaker was prosecuted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. He appealed, and the appellate court made his sentence three years.

—One day a stranger came into the office, looking angry, and inquired for Greeley. I pointed him to the little den where Greeley was scratching away for dear life, and he made for it. As he went I heard him say, "You ——old hypocrite!" Greeley did not look up or even pause, but kept driving his pen madly on, his nose within a couple of inches of the paper and his lips whispering the words after the pen, as was his wont. The fellow continued, calling Greeley's attention to an article that had offended him, and denouncing him as a villain, a coward and a liar, with an oath about every other word, meantime threatening to "knock his head off." Greeley didn't stop for a moment, but jabbed his pen into the ink and wrote on unruffled by the blasphemy. At last the intruder exhausted his vocabulary, and turned to leave the room, when Greeley jumped up and squeaked out to him, "Say, neighbor, don't go! Stay here and free your mind!"

—Some sixty years ago a wager of £500 was laid that no one would be found to leap over the west bridge of Galway at a certain point, a descent of twenty feet at full tide. The wager was accepted by John Kilroy, the proprietor of a well-known sporting hotel in the town, who at the appointed hour and place appeared mounted on his black mare Moll. The party making the wager, however, withdrew on a forfeit of £200. About the same time a Mr. Earle, of Athenry, in the county of Galway, rode for a heavier wager over the bridge of Athlone, a descent of fifty feet to the Shannon, and was carried safely to the banks. On another occasion, not more than twenty years ago, Mr. John Dennis, Master of the Galway Blazers, rode his horse, Heart of Oak, for £500 over the race course of Rahasane without spur, saddle or bridle, guiding his horse with his whip at racing speed and clearing five five-foot double stone walls. Nor have these feats of daring been confined to Galway. In the town of Waterford the late rather notorious Marquis of Waterford, whose pranks during a visit to New York, some thirty years ago, many will remember, rode his horse Blueskin up the steps of the Waterford Hotel, in through the hall and out of the back window—a jump of twenty-five feet.

FASHION SPRAYS.

—"Pink clover" is one of the new shades in felt hats.

—A Boston firm has sold 250,000 paper napkins since they came into fashion.

—Scarlet flannel skirts embroidered by hand in Persian colors, are to be worn.

—Medallions of lace-like passementerie decorate the back centers of elegant wraps.

—Small trains of velvet are added to some of the short dresses, by French dressmakers.

—Embroidery is executed by machinery upon the heaviest fabrics, light gauzes and crede lisse.

—The last edition to the list of silver jewelry is an earring representing a ribbon run through a ring.

—Parisian ladies have adopted white and black patent leather shoes for dressing occasions.

—Long and absolutely plain silk waists of plain or brocade silk are made for young ladies' evening wear.

—Very small dahlias are worn in the hair in the same fashion that Spanish women wear roses. They are also worn in the belt.

—Velvet pereline capes, with high colars and lined with bright silks are worn for light wraps in Paris. These are often made of lace and heavy passementeries.

—Derby coats of drab or cream color, with cuffs of blue, olive or black velvet, are very popular with young ladies. Derby hats are worn to match the coats.

—Waists of chamois or goat skin covered embroidery of old gold, silver or chenille, are called d'Artagnan jackets and are said to be becoming to almost any figure.

—Satin webbings, richly embroidered, are made up with tips of fine white leather for gentlemen's braces. This is putting webbing to a more suitable use, than using it for belts.

—Holders for shaving paper are made in the shape of hand screens, covered with silk, bordered with box-plaited ribbon and decorated in odd or grotesque designs in hand-painting.

—New walking boots of Indian goat are made with silk elastic gores two inches deep, set in each side at the ankle and above this are half a dozen buttons, that close the boot in the usual manner.

PRETTY MEAN TALK.

Don Piatt can go up to the head. He has certainly succeeded in sounding the loudest blast given on the stump since the days of John Randolph. If anything "meaner" than the following has been spoken of one speaker by another since the birth of politics we have not seen it. It is almost sad to reflect that it is what a prominent Greenbacker thinks of Sam Cary, himself the late prince of Greenbackers. Don made a speech a few days ago at Worthington, Ohio, and in the course of his remarks said:

The trouble with Samuel Fenton Cary is that his very existence is a casualty. He never was designed for any known purpose, and of consequence appears among us as a very unnecessary pain. I was requested in Columbus to answer a speech that he has been making for fifty years. [Laughter.] Sometimes it is thrown out in favor of temperance, sometimes in behalf of the late war, sometimes in support of moral [illegible], sometimes in favor of a monument to somebody, sometimes for one thing and sometimes for another, but always the same agonizing howl, and always paid for. I respectfully declined, for that speech cannot be answered. I might as well be asked to reply to a steam whistle, a Chinese gong, or a bad smell. (Loud laughter and cries of "That's so.") I think Samuel Fenton Cary might be used to swell a procession, to act as a fire-alarm or a fog-horn (laughter), but he always reminds me of a story told by the late Sidney Smith, who said that a farmer could always tell the number of the coming litter by counting the teats provided by a kind of nature for the approaching family of swine. The witty Sidney said that there was generally a teat for each pig. But sometimes through an eccentricity of nature, one pig more appeared than had been provided for. In this case the poor little piggy went fighting from teat to teat, driven off by the lawful possessor until driven by hunger and desperation it would at last raise on the caudal appendage of the indifferent mother, and then suck and squeal and squeal and suck until exhausted nature found relief in death. In this way Samuel Fenton Cary has come into this cruel world, without design, and of course without provision, and he has gone fighting for a teat from party to party, until at last he has fastened on the tail of the old Democratic swine, and there he squeals and sucks and sucks and squeals until Divine Providence shall remove him to another and better world.

—The Belleville *Ontario* makes the startling announcement that "figures won't lie." Oh yes, they will—when Grit scribblers get hold of them. Lie! why, only let the Hamilton *Times* get some figures in its remorseless clutches and it can almost make old Ananias get up and howl with envy.

—Much may be said of the modern cigar, but you must draw it mild.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 187. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

HOLMBY HOUSE.

"From intelligence I receive at sure and friendly hands, I learn that Wilmot is wavering; and some speech is even abroad of a treasonable correspondence with Essex, and an intercepted letter from Fairfax, which is to be laid before the Council.

"Such treachery would merit a summary dismissal from his office, and clemency in this case could scarcely be extended to an officer of so high a rank.

"Digby, too, is far from being unsuspected; and should these two commands become vacant, it would be a fertile opportunity for the uniting of his Majesty's whole body of horse under one independent head, acting conjointly with Prince Rupert, who would still remain Commander-in-Chief; but deriving his authority direct from the hand of his blessed Majesty himself.

"Should events walk in this direction, I can safely confide in your discretion to select a proper time at which to whisper in the Queen's ear the humble name of, sweet Mistress Mary,

"Your most passionately-devoted
"and faithful knight and humble slave,
"GEORGE GORING.

"*Post scriptum.*—The dispatches alluded to in 106 Cipher have arrived. They are duplicate, and were delivered to me yesterday by an honest serving-man, who narrowly escaped with his life and his letters from a party of Waller's horse.

"His master, it seems, was sorely wounded, and led off prisoner into Gloucester. This is of less account as his dispatches are in cipher, and the duplicates are safe. He is one Master Bosville, with whom I am personally well acquainted, and whom Mistress Mary may deign to remember when lying wounded by the weapon of her own true knight and slave.

"He is a good officer, and a mettlesome lad, too. I would fain have him back with us, but have nothing to exchange against him but a couple of scriveners and a canting Puritan divine; the latter I shall probably hang. Once more—Fare thee well!"

It was the *post scriptum*, written in her correspondent's own natural off-hand style, and very different from the stilted and exaggerated form of compliment and innuendo contained in the body of the letter, which drove the blood from Mary's cheek, and caused her bosom to heave so restlessly beneath her bodice, her slender foot to beat so impatiently upon the floor. Wounded and a prisoner!—and this so soon after his illness, when weak and scarcely recovered from the consequences of his duel. And it was her doing—hers!—whom he loved so madly, the foolish boy!—who counted his life as nothing at the mere wave of her hand. Why was she so eager to get him this majority, for which she had implored her unwilling and bantering mistress? Why had she sent him off in such a hurry, before he was half recovered, and hardly strong enough to sit upon his horse? And then of course, he had fought—so like him!—when his servant wisely ran away. And the stern Puritans had struck his weakened frame to the earth! Ah! he was a strong bold horseman when he was well, and a match for the best of them; but now his arm was powerless, though his courage was as high as ever. And perhaps they had slashed his handsome face—how handsome it was! and what kind eyes those were that used to meet hers so timidly and gently—and he was a prisoner—wounded, perhaps dying. And she shut her eyes and fancied she saw him, pale and faint, in his cell—alone, too, all alone. No, that should never be! She picked the letter up, and once more she read it through from beginning to end, scarcely noting the fulsome compliments, the strain of selfish intrigue, and only dwelling on the ill-omened and distressing *post scriptum* which Goring had written so lightly; but in which, to do him justice, the reckless General showed more feeling than he generally did; and even as she read she would fain have given utterance to his *grief*, and wrung her hands and wept aloud.

Self-command, however, we need not now observe, was a salient point in Mary Cave's character. Whatever she may have known, or whatever she may have suspected, she looked at Grace's pale face and dejected attitude and held her tongue. There was a sisterly feeling between these two far stronger than was warranted by their actual relationship. Ever since their late intimacy, which had grown closer and closer in the quiet shades of Boughton, Mary had seemed to take care of her gentle friend, Grace in return looking up to her protectoress with confiding attachment; and yet there was a secret between them—a secret at which neither ventured to hint, yet with which each could not but suspect the other was acquainted. But they never came to an explanation, notwithstanding. We believe women never do. We believe that, however unreservedly they may confide in a brother, a lover, or a husband, they never lay their hearts completely bare before one of their own sex. Perhaps they are right; perhaps they know each other too well.

There was yet another difficulty in Mary's path, for to succor Bosville at all hazards we need hardly say she had resolved, even on her first perusal of the letter. In whom was she to confide? to whom could she entrust the secret of his failure and capture without letting the bad news reach Grace's ears? Sir Giles?—the stout old Cavalier never could keep a secret in his life; his child would worm it all out of him the first time she sat on his knee for two minutes after supper. The Queen?—that volatile lady would not only put the very worst construction upon her motives, but would detail the whole of the confidence reposed in her to each of her household separately, under strict promises of secrecy, no doubt, which would be tantamount to a general proclamation by the herald king-at-arms.

Of the courtiers she could scarcely bethink herself of one who was not so busily engaged engaged in some personal and selfish intrigue as to have no room for any other consideration whatsoever, who would not scruple to sacrifice honor and mercy and good feeling merely to score up, so to speak, another point in the game. What to do for Bosville and how to do it—this was the problem Mary had to solve; and resolute as she generally was, full of expedients and fertile in resources, she was now obliged to confess herself fairly at her wit's end.

It so fell out, however, that the blind deity whom men call chance and gods Destiny, who never helps us till we are at the very utmost extremity, befriended Mary through the meditation of the very last person about the Court in whom she would have dreamt of confiding—an individual who perhaps was more selfish, intriguing, and reckless than all the rest of the royal circle put together, but who, being a woman, and consequently born an angel, had still retained a scarce perceptible leavening of the celestial nature from which she had fallen.

As Mary sat that evening, pensive and graver than her wont, in the Queen's withdrawing-room, Lady Carlisle crossed the apartment with her calm brow and decorous step, and placed herself by her side. She liked Mary Cave, as far as it was in her nature to like one of her own sex. Perhaps she recognized in Mary somewhat of her own positive character—the uncompromising force of will that for good or for evil, marches directly on towards its purpose steadfast and unwavering, not to be moved from the path by any consideration of danger or of pity, like the volume of a mighty river forcing its way through every obstacle with silent energy.

She sat quietly down by Mary's side and heaved a deep sigh, with a sympathizing and plaintive expression of countenance, like a consummate actress as she was.

"It is bad news I have to break to you Mistress Cave," she whispered, bending her graceful head over the other's work, "if indeed you know it not already. That handsome Captain Bosville who was stabbed by Goring has fallen into the hands of the rebels! Jermyn only heard it this evening; I think he is telling the Queen now. They have got him in prison at Gloucester, as far as we can learn. He must be saved by some means. Heaven forbid he should be sacrificed by those villains!"

Mary's heart was full; she could only falter out the word "exchanged."

"Exchanged!" repeated Lady Carlisle, now thoroughly in earnest. "Do you not know—have you not heard? Since they hanged our Irish officers in the north the Council has ordered reprisals. Fairfax, Ireton, Cromwell—all of them are furious. They will hang every Royalist prisoner they take now! It was but last week Prince Rupert strung thirteen Roundheads upon one oak tree; they must have heard of it by this time. Poor Bosville is in the utmost danger. We talked of it but now in the presence-chamber. Even Jermyn is in despair. Alas! 'tis a sad business."

Mary turned sick and white! Was it even so? The room seemed to spin round with her, and Lady Carlisle's voice was as the rush of many waters in her ear.

"It is hopeless to talk of exchanges," proceeded her ladyship in a tone of real pity for the too obvious distress of her listener. She had once had a soft place in that corrupted heart, ay, long before she was dazzled with Strafford's fame, or lured by Pym's political influence; before she had sold her lovely womanhood for a coronet, and bartered the peace she could never know again for empty splendor. "Interest must be made with the Parliament. Some of the rising rebels must be cajoled. Essex is of no use, or I had brought the prisoner safe off with my own hand in a week from this day. But they are all alike my dear. Courtiers and Puritans, generals and statesmen, Cavaliers and Roundheads, all are men, weak and vain, all are alike fools and all are alike to be won. An effort must be made, and we can save him."

"What would you do?" gasped poor Mary, her self-command now completely deserting her.

"Do!" repeated her ladyship, with her soft lisping voice and dimpled smile; "I would beg him a free pardon if I dragged Cromwell round the room on my bare knees for it, or die with him," she added beneath her breath, "If I really cared one snap of the fingers about the man."

She was no coward, my Lady Carlisle, and there was more of the tigress about her than the mere beauty of her skin.

CHAPTER XX.

THE MAN OF DESTINY.

In an open space, long since built over by an increasing population, but forming at the time of which we write alternately a play and drill-ground for the godly inhabitants of Gloucester, is drawn up a regiment of heavy cavalry, singularly well appointed as to all the details of harness and horseflesh which constitute the efficiency of dragoons. The troopers exhibit strength, symmetry and blood to execute the forced marches and rapid evolutions which are the very essence of cavalry tactics. The men themselves are worthy of a close inspection. Picked from the flower of England's yeomanry, from the middle class of farmers and petty squires of the northern and eastern counties, their fine stature and broad shoulders denote that physical strength which independent agricultural labor so surely produces, whilst their stern brows, grave faces, and manly upright bearing distinguish them from such of their fellows as have not yet experienced the inspiration derived from military confidence mingled with religious zeal. These are the men who are firmly persuaded that on their weapons depends the government of earth and heaven; that they are predestined to win dominion here and glory hereafter with their own strong arms; that their paradise, like that of the Moslem enthusiast, is to be won sword in hand, and that a violent death is the surest passport to eternal life. Fanatics they are and of the wildest class, but they are also stern disciplinarians. Enthusiasm is a glorious quality, no doubt, but it has seldom turned the tide of a general action when unsupported by discipline; it is the combination of the two that is *invincible*. Thus did the swarms of the Great Arab Impostor overrun the fairest portions of Europe, and the chivalrous knights of the Cross charge home with their lances in rest at Jerusalem. Thus in later times were the high-couraged Royalists broken and scattered at Marston Moor, and the tide of victory at Naseby turned to a shameful and irrevocable defeat. Deep as is the influence of religious zeal, doubly so as is that man armed who fights under the banner of righteousness, it is over life and not death that it exercises its peculiar sway. A high sense of humor, a reckless spirit of ambition, the romantic enthusiasm of glory, will face shot and steel as fearlessly as the devout confidence of faith; and the drinking, swaggering, unprincipled troopers of Goring, Lunsford, and such as they, for a long time proved a match, and more than a match, for the godly soldiers of the Parliament. It was the "Three Right!"—the steady confidence inspired by drill, that turned the scale at last, that confidence and that drill the grim Puritan dragoons are now acquiring on the parade-ground at Gloucester.

They sit their horses as only Englishmen can, the only seat, moreover, that is at all adapted to the propulsive power of an English horse, a very different animal from that of any other country. They are armed with long straight cut-and-thrust swords, two edged, and basket-hilted, glittering and sharp as razors, with large horse-pistols of the best looks and workmanship, with the short handy musquetoon, deadly for outpost duty, and hanging readily at the hip. Breastplates and backpieces of steel enhance the confidence inspired by faith, and the men ride to and fro in their armor with the very look and air of invincibles. Yes, these are the Ironsides the famous Ironsides that turned the destinies of England.

They are drawn up in open column, waiting for the word of command. Their squadrons are dressed with mathematical precision; their distances correct to an inch—woe be to the culprit, officer or soldier, who fails in the most trifling of such *minutiæ*. The eye of the commander would discover him in a twinkling—that commander sitting there so square and erect on his good horse. Like all great men, he is not above detail; he would detect a button awry as readily as the rout of a division.

He scans his favorite regiment with a quick, bold, satisfied glance—the glance of a practised workman at his tools. There is no peculiarity in his dress or appointments to distinguish him from a simple trooper; his horse is perhaps the most powerful and the speediest on the ground, and he sits in the saddle with a rare combination of strength and ease; in every other respect his exterior is simple and unremarkable. He even seems to affect a plainness of attire not far removed from sloth, and in regard to cleanliness of linen and brightness of accoutrements presents a striking contrast to Fairfax, Harrison, and other of the Parliamentary officers, who vie with their Cavalier antagonists in the splendor of their apparel.

It is the man's voice which arrests immediate attention. Harsh and deep, there is yet something so confident and impressive in its tones, that the listener feels at once its natural element is command, ay, command, too, when the emergency is imminent, the storm at its greatest violence. It forces him to scan the features and person of the speaker, and he beholds a square, powerful man of middle stature, loosely and awkwardly made, but in the liberal mould that promises great physical strength, with coarse hands and feet, such as the patrician pretends are never seen in his own race, and with a deep chest which readily accounts for the powerful tones of that authoritative voice. This vigorous frame is surmounted by a countenance that, without the slightest pretensions to comeliness, cannot but make a deep impression on the beholder. The scoffing Cavaliers may jeer at "red-nosed Noll," but Cromwell's face is the face of a great man. The sanguine temperament, which expresses, if we may so speak, the material strength of the mind, is denoted by the deep ruddy coloring of his skin. The strong broad jaw belongs to the decided and immovable will of the man of action, capable of carrying out the thoughts that are matured beneath those prominent temples, from which the thin hair is already worn away; and although the nose is somewhat large and full, the mouth somewhat coarse and wide, these distinguishing characteristics seem less the brand of indulgence and sensuality than the adjuncts of a ripe, manly nature almost always the accompaniment of great physical power. Though the eyes are small and deep-set, they glow like coals of fire; when excited or angered (for the General's temper is none of the sweetest, and he has more difficulty in commanding it than in enforcing the obedience of an army), they seem to flash out sparks from beneath his heavy head-piece. A winning smile is on his countenance now. The Ironsides have executed an "advance in line" that brings them up even and regular as a wall of steel to his very horse's head, and the reflection steals pleasantly across his mind, that the tools are fit for service at last, that the tedious process of discipline will ere long bring him to the glorious moment of gratified ambition.

A new officer has at this moment been appointed to the regiment. He seems thoroughly acquainted with his duty, and manœuvres his squadron with the ready skill of a veteran. Already George Effingham has caught the Puritan look and tone. Already he has made no little progress in Cromwell's good graces. That keen observing eye has discovered a tool calculated to do good service in extremity. A desperate man, bankrupt in earthly hopes, and whose piety is far exceeded by his fanaticism, is no contemptible recruit for the ranks of the Ironsides, when he brings with him a frame of adamant, a heart of steel, and a thorough knowledge of the duties of a cavalry officer. Pale, gaunt, and worn, looking ten years older than when he last saw those same troopers at Newbury, Effingham still works with the eager, restless zeal of a man who would fain stifle remembrance and drive reflection from his mind.

The line breaks into column once more—the squadrons wheel rapidly, the rays of a winter's sun flashing from their steel head-pieces and breastplates—the horses snort and ring their bridles cheerily—the word of command flies sonorous from line to line—the General gallops to and fro, pleased with the progress of the mimic war—the drill is going on most satisfactorily, when a small escort of cavalry is seen to approach the parade-ground, and remains at a cautious distance from the manœuvres. An officer flaunting in scarf and feathers singles himself out, gallops up to the General, and salutes with his drawn sword as he makes his report. Cromwell thunders out a "Halt!" that brings every charger upon his haunches. The men are permitted to dismount; the officers gather round their chief, and Harrison—for it is Harrison—who has just arrived, sits immovable upon his horse, with his sword-point lowered, waiting to learn the General's pleasure as to the disposal of his prisoner, whose sex makes it a somewhat puzzling matter to decide.

"They have made reprisals upon us," said Cromwell, in his deep, harsh tones, patting and making much of the good horse under him. "Man or woman, let the prisoner be placed in secure ward. Verily, we are more merciful than just in that we spare the weaker sex. The Malignants deal more harshly with the saints. Their blood be on their own head!" he added solemnly.

Harrison turned his horse's head to depart. Little cared he, that reckless soldier, how they disposed of the lady he had taken prisoner; he was thinking how he should billet the men and horses he had brought in, not of the fate of his unhappy captive.

"Stay," said Cromwell, "dismiss the soldiers, and bring the Malignant woman hither. I will myself question her ere she be placed in ward."

As he spoke he dismounted, and entered a large stone building converted into a barrack, attended by a few of his officers, amongst whom was Effingham, and followed by the prisoner under escort of two stalwart troopers, who "advanced" their musquetoons with a ludicrous disinclination thus to guard an enemy of the softer sex.

The prisoner was a fair, handsome woman in the prime of her beauty. She was dressed in a lady's riding-gear of her time, which, notwithstanding its masculine character, was powerless to diminish her feminine attractions; and looked thoroughly exhausted and worn out by physical fatigue. Yet was there a haughty turn about her head, an impatient gesture of her gloved hand, that denoted the spirit within was dauntless and indomitable as ever.

The instant that the short cloak she wore was removed, and the beaver hitherto slouched over her face taken off by Cromwell's orders, an operation which allowed a profusion of rich brown hair to fall nearly to her waist, Effingham started as if he had been shot. He would have spoken, but an imperious glance from the prisoner seemed to freeze the words upon his lips. He held his peace, and stood there, deadly pale, and trembling like a child.

Harrison's report was soon made, and amounted to this:—

That in his duty of patrolling the open country lying nearest to Goring's outposts, and visiting his videttes, he had espied a lady, mounted on a good horse, who had ridden boldly into the centre of his escort, and demanded to be conducted at once to Gloucester, and brought before Cromwell—that she avowed she belonged to the Royalist party, but had abandoned their cause, and was the bearer of important papers, which were to be laid before Cromwell alone—that on his proposition that he should be searched for these papers, and a corporal's attempting to do so, she has snapped a pistol in the sub-officer's face, which providentially flashing in the pan, only singed his beard and eyebrows—that out of respect to Cromwell he had brought her on without further violence, "though that she has not some evil intentions I never can believe," concluded Harrison, "for she is the very first woman I ever came across yet that could ride nearly a dozen miles and never open her lips to speak a word, good or bad."

The General scanned his prisoner carefully. His usual tact and discernment were here at fault. "Woman!" he said, rudely and sternly, "what want you here—whence came you—and why venture you thus amongst the people of the Lord?"

"I would see Cromwell alone," replied Mary Cave (for Mary Cave it was, as Effingham too surely knew), and she no longer looked exhausted and fatigued, but the blood came back to her cheek, the haughty turn to her head and neck, the indomitable curve to her lip, as she felt the crisis had come, and her spirit mounted with the occasion. "I have ridden far and fast to see *you*, General," she added, with a certain tone of irony in her voice; "you will not refuse to grant an interview when a lady asks it."

Effingham felt a strange thrill to hear her voice. How it took him back to that which seemed now some other stage of existence, albeit so short a time ago. How associated she was in his mind with that other one. To him, though "she was not the Rose, she had been near the Rose," and he would willingly at that moment have given a year of his life to ask tidings of her whose name was still nestling at his heart.

Cromwell hesitated. Bold schemer, undaunted soldier as he was, he entertained a morbid dread of assassination, a dread that in later days, when in the full flush of his prosperity, and seated on the throne, caused him to wear proof armor on all public occasions under his clothes.

He had read, too, of women who would not hesitate to sacrifice their lives in a political cause; his own enterprising spirit told him how readily it was possible to encounter certain death for a great object; and this lady did not look as if she was likely to shrink from any desperate deed because of its danger. And yet to fear a woman! Pshaw! it seemed absurd. He would grant her the interview she desired; though, according to Harrison's report, she had been so ready with her pistol, she was now, obviously disarmed; besides, he was well guarded, surrounded by his troopers and his friends. He looked upon his officers, for the most part trustworthy, fearless veterans, whose courage and fidelity he had already tried in many a well-fought field. Effingham alone was a new acquaintance, and his quick eye caught the expression of George's countenance watching the prisoner's face.

"Do you know anything of the lady?" said he, in short, imperious tones, and turning sharply round upon his new officer, with a frown of displeasure gathering on his thick brows.

"You may speak the truth, Captain Effingham!" said Mary, with a look of quiet contempt.

Thus abjured, Effingham hesitated no longer to acknowledge his acquaintance with the beautiful "Malignant."

"Mistress Mary Cave is too well known at the Court, not to have won the respect and confidence of all who have ever breathed that polluted atmosphere. I will answer for her faith and honesty with my head. If she fail you, my life shall be for the life of her."

Mary thanked him with a grateful glance.

"I have a boon to ask of you, General; a bargain to drive if you will. Grant me the interview I require, and bid me go in peace."

Cromwell signed to her to follow him into a smaller apartment, in which a fire was burning, and which contained a chair, a writing-table, and a few articles of rough comfort.

"Captain Effingham," he said, in his short, stern tones, "place two sentries at the door. Remain yourself within call. Madam, I am now at *your* service. Speak on; we are alone."

He doffed his heavy head-piece, placed it on the writing-table and was about to throw himself into the chair. The General was no polished courtier—above all, no woman-worshipper—but there was that in Mary Cave's bearing which checked his first impulse, and bade him stand up respectfully before his prisoner.

Never in all her life before had Mary such need to call up the presence of mind and resolution that formed so important a part of her character. Here she stood, a gentle, soft-nurtured lady, brought up in all the exaggerated refinement of a court, before her bitterest enemy, the most uncompromising as he was the most powerful champion of her adversaries' party. Completely in his power, dependent on his generosity for immunity, from exposure, insult—nay, death itself (for, alas! the exasperated feelings aroused by the cruelties practised on both sides were not always restrained by consideration for age or sex); and, save for her accidental meeting with Effingham, whom she had little expected to see here, utterly friendless in the rebel camp. This was the interview that she had been looking forward to for days, that she had so prayed and hoped might be accomplished; that, seeming tolerably easy when seen from a distance, had been the goal to which all her schemes and wishes tended; and now that she was actually face to face with Cromwell, she shook from head to foot as she had never trembled in her life before—but once.

His manner, though reserved, became less stern than at first. Show us the man of any profession, soldier, statesman, Puritan, or archbishop, from eighteen to eighty (a fair margin), on whom beauty, real womanly beauty, makes no impression, and we will show you the eighth wonder of the world.

"Reassure yourself, madam," said Cromwell, with a tone of kindness in his harsh voice; "I do not to-day hear the name of Mistress Mary Cave for the first time. I can safely affirm I would long ago have given much to obtain possession of the lady who thus voluntarily surrenders herself as a prisoner. I have yet to learn what brings her into the very stronghold of the enemy. Had she been a man, there had been a price on her head."

These words were alarming; but the smile that stole over the General's face was softer and kindlier than his wont.

Mary began her answer with a degree of composure far too obvious not to be affected.

"I am come," said she, "to negotiate the exchange of a prisoner. A messenger might have lingered, letters been intercepted, even a white flag outraged, so, General—so—I came myself. Major Bosville is languishing, perhaps dying, in Gloucester jail. May he not be ransomed, can he not be exchanged? Any sum of money, any number of prisoners—ay, ten for one."

Cromwell's brow grew dark. "You ask too much, madam," he replied, shaking his head sternly. "That officer lies even now under sentence of death. He has refused to give any information concerning the strength or movements of the enemy. A confirmed Malignant, he shall die the death! Hath not Rupert slain in cold blood thirteen godly warriors taken with arms in their hands? The blood of the Lord's anointed cries aloud for vengeance! God do so to me, and more also, if I smite not root and branch, till the Amalekite is destroyed out of the land!"

He was chafing now—angry and restless, like some noble beast of prey.

Mary fitted the last arrow to her bowstring. "You know me, General," she said, with something of her old proud air. "You know my power, my influence, my information. Listen, I will buy Bosville's life of you. You shall make your own terms."

Cromwell smiled. Perhaps he had his private opinion of these lady politicians, these fair intriguers with the Queen at their head, who hampered the counsels of their friends far more effectually than they anticipated the designs of their enemies. He was perfectly courteous, but somewhat ironical in his reply.

"You cannot bribe me, madam," said he, valuable as I doubt not is the price you offer. Your information may or may not be far superior to my own—your talent for intrigue doubtless many degrees finer. I am a simple soldier; my duty lies plain before me. I will have blood for blood, and I have the warrant of Scripture for my determination."

Poor Mary! she broke down altogether now. The bold warrior-spirit, the craft of statesmanship, the artificial pride of rank and station, all gave way before the overwhelming flood of womanly pity and womanly fear. She seized the General's rough coarse hand in both her own, so white and soft by the contrast. Ere he could prevent her she pressed it to her lips; she bent over it, and clung to it, and folded it to her bosom. Down on her knees she implored him, she besought him, she prayed to him, with tears and sobs, to spare the prisoner's life. Her pride was fallen altogether now, her humiliation complete. It was no longer the stately Mary Cave, the Queen's minion, the adviser of statesmen, the ornament of a Court, but a broken-hearted woman pleading for life and death.

"Save him, General," she gasped, gazing wildly up in his face; "save him, for mercy's sake, as you hope to be saved yourself at the last day! What is it to you, a life the more or less? What is your authority worth if you can hesitate to exercise it for so trifling a matter? Is Cromwell so completely under the orders of Fairfax, so subservient to Ireton, such a sworn slave of the Parliament, that in his own camp he cannot extend mercy to whom he will?"

Her woman's instinct told her through all her distress and all her confusion where lay the weak point in the fortress she assailed; bid her attack him through his pride, his self-respect, his jealousy of command; and dimmed as were her eyes with tears, she saw she had shot her arrow home.

Cromwell flushed a deeper red up to his very temples, the scowl upon his bent brows, and the conspicuous wart over his right eye lending an ominous and sinister expression to his whole countenance. He spoke not, but the hand she grasped was rudely withdrawn, and the high-born, gently-nurtured lady was fain to clasp him round the knees, cased in those wide, solid riding-boots, with their heavy spurs, that rang and jingled as he stamped twice in his passion against the floor.

"Save him, General!" she repeated. "Is there no consideration you will listen you, no appeal you will respect? Hear me. I sent him on his errand. I got him his appointment. I bade him go forth wounded and helpless into the very jaws of your troopers, and now if he is to die his blood is on my head. Oh! think of your own mother! think of your own child! think of any one that you have ever loved! Would you see her kneeling as I do now? would you see her lonely, helpless, amongst strangers and enemies, pleading for dear life, and bear to know that she was refused? Think better of it, for the love of mercy, General, think better of it. Grant me this one boon, and I will pray for you, enemy though you be, night and morning, on my bended knees, till my dying day."

His voice sounded hoarser than usual, and he loosened the plain linen band around his throat as he muttered the word—"Reprisals!"

She sprang fiercely from her knees, flung his hand, which she had again taken, away from her in scorn, and flashed at him such a glance as made even Cromwell quail.

"Reprisals!" she repeated. "It is the Puritan's English for murder. You have refused me—refused Mary Cave on her bended knees, who never knelt before to mortal man—beware of my revenge! Oh! I meant it not—forgive me!" she added, her whole manner changing once more to one of the softest, the most imploring entreaty, as the impotence and impolicy of her anger struck chill and sickening to her heart; "forgive my hasty words, my pride that has never yet learned to stoop. You talk of reprisals, General; one life is worth another—take mine instead of his. Lead me out now—this minute—I am ready, and let him go free."

She had touched the keystone now; the sympathy for courage and devotion which every brave man feels. He turned his face away that she might not see his emotion, for there were tears in Cromwell's eyes. She took the gesture for one of refusal, and it was in sad plaintive tones she offered her last despairing request.

"At least grant me one last boon I have ridden so far to ask. It is not a little thing that will tempt a woman to the step I have taken. You cannot refuse me this—if I cannot save him, at least I can die with him. Shot, steel, or hempen noose, whatever penalty is exacted from Humphrey Bosville shall be shared by her who sent him here to die. I ask you no more favors—I claim it as a right—he shall not suffer for my sake alone. Do not think I shall flinch at the last moment. See! there is not a trooper of all your Ironsides that fears death less than Mary Cave!"

She had conquered triumphantly at last. The brave spirit could not but recognize its kindred nature. He had made up his mind now, and not a hair of Humphrey's head should have fallen had the whole Parliament of England voted his death to a man. Kindly, courteously, nay, almost tenderly, the rough Puritan soldier raised the kneeling lady to her feet. With a consideration she little expected, he placed her carefully in the chair, sent an orderly trooper for food and wine, and even bestirred himself to ascertain where she might be most safely lodged till her departure with a safe conduct under his own hand.

"I grant your request, Mistress Mary Cave, and I attach to my concession but two conditions. The one, it is needless to state, is that Major Bosville passes his *parole* never again to bear arms against the Parliament, and the other"—his glance softened more and more as he proceeded—"that you will not quite forget plain Oliver Cromwell, and that hereafter when you hear his harshness censured, and his rustic breeding derided, you will not be ashamed to say you have known him to show the courtesy of a gentleman and the feeling of a man!"

With an obeisance, the respectful deference of which could not have been outdone by any plumed hat that ever swept the floors of Whitehall, Cromwell took his leave of his fair suppliant, consigning her to the care of George Effingham for the present, and promising her a written pardon in his own hand, and safe conduct through his outposts for herself and Humphrey Bosville, by the morrow's dawn.

Her spirit had kept her up hitherto, but fatigue, watching, and anxiety were too much for her woman's strength; and as Cromwell's massive figure disappeared through the doorway, she laid her head upon the coarse deal table and gave way to a passion of tears.

CHAPTER XXI.

"UNDER SENTENCE."

Condemned to die! Reader, have you ever realised to yourself all that is contained in those three words? Have you ever considered how large a share of your daily life is comprised in what we may term the immediate future, in the cares, so to speak, of "what you shall eat, and what you shall drink, and wherewithal you shall be clothed?" Have you ever reflected how your own petty schemes and intrigues—equally petty when viewed at the supreme moment, whether you be a politician on the cross benches, or a grocer behind your counter—fill up the measure of your hopes and wishes? how your own financial budgets, whether it affect the revenues of a kingdom or the contents of a till, is the subject that occupies most of your thoughts? and how, when sagacity and foresight upon such matters become superfluous, there is a blank in your whole being, which you feel, perhaps for the first time, ought to have been filled up long ago with something that would not have deserted you at your need, that would have accompanied you into that *terra incognita* which the most material of us feel at some moments is really our home?

And yet at the crisis, it seems as though the spirit-wings were weaker than ever, and instead of soaring aloft into the blue heaven, can but flap heavily and wearily along the surface of earth, as though the mind were incapable of projecting itself into the Future, and must needs dwell mistily and inconclusively on the Past; and there is no proverb truer than that 'the ruling passion is strong in death,' as will readily admit those whose lot it has ever been to look the King of Terrors in the face.

Humphrey Bosville lay condemned to death in Gloucester gaol. His examination, after a short imprisonment, had been conducted by Cromwell himself, with the few rude formalities extended to the trial of a prisoner-of-war. He had been questioned as to the strength of the King's army, and the deliberation of his councillors; like a soldier and a man of honor, he had steadfastly declined to divulge even the little he knew. The court that tried him was composed simply enough, consisting, besides Cromwell, of Harrison and another. The former of these two vainly endeavored to persuade his prisoner, for whom he had taken a great liking, to turn traitor, and save his own life. Humphrey, however, was immovable, and Harrison liked him all the better. The proceedings were short, and not at all complicated. "You refuse, then, to answer the questions put to you by the court?" said Cromwell, folding a sheet of paper in his hands with an ominous frown.

"I do, distinctly," replied the prisoner, regardless of a meaning look from Harrison, and a strenuous nudge from that stout soldier's elbow.

"Sentence of death recorded. His blood be on his own head!" commented Cromwell; adding, with a look that lent a fearful interest to the simple words, "to-morrow morning, at gun-fire."

"God and the King!" exclaimed Humphrey, in a loud, fearless voice, placing his plumed hat jauntily on his head, and marching off between his gaolers, humming cheerfully the Royalist air of "Cuckolds, come, dig!"

So the court broke up. Cromwell went to drill his Ironsides; Harrison to visit his outposts, with what result we have already learned; and another Cavalier was to die.

They placed food and wine in his cell; the grim troopers who guarded him looked on him no longer as an enemy. Already he was invested with the fearful interest of the departing traveller; he who ere twenty-four hours have elapsed will be in that land of which all of us have thought, and which none of us have seen. They were soldiers, too, and they liked his pluck, his gallant bearing, his cheerful good humor, his considerate courtesy even to his escort; for Humphrey was a gentleman at heart, and one essential peculiarity of the breed is that it never shows its purity so much as when *in extremis*. Not a rough dragoon in the guardroom, including Ebenezer the Gideonite, who was still black and blue from shoulder to hip, but would have shared his ration willingly, 'Malignant' though he was, with the Cavalier officer.

He ate his portion of food with a good appetite, and drank off his wine to the King's health. The winter sun streamed in at the grating of his cell, and heavy tramp of the sentry at his door rang through the silence of the long stone corridor. It was all over now. It was come at last, and Humphrey sat him down to think.

Yes, he looked upon Death as a near neighbor for years; he had fronted him pretty often in Flanders before this unhappy civil war, and had improved his acquaintance with him since at Edge-Hill, Roundway-Down, Newbury, and elsewhere; nay, he had felt the grasp of his icy hand but very lately, when he failed to parry that delicate thrust of Goring's. What an awkward thrust it was! and should he not have met it in carte, rather than tierce, and so gone round his adversary's blade? Pshaw! how his mind wandered. And what was the use of thinking of such matters now?—now that he had not twenty-four hours to live—now that he should fix his thoughts on the next world, and pray ardently for the welfare of his soul? Ay, 'twas well that he had not neglected this duty, and put it off till to-day; do what he would he could not control his mind, and bid it obey his will. Thoughts after thoughts came surging in like ocean waves, and bore him on and swamped him, so to speak, in their resistless tide. Might he but have chosen, he would not have died quite like this. No! he had hoped to go down in some victorious onset, stirrup to stirrup with hot Prince Rupert, the best blood in England charging madly behind him to the old war cry that made his blood boil even now—the stirring battle-word of "God and the King!"—sword in hand, and the sorrel pulling hard!—the poor sorrel. Harrison had promised his prisoner to take care of the good horse; there was some comfort in that, and Harrison was a soldier, though a Roundhead. Ay, that had been a glorious death; or, better still, to have dragged his wounded frame to Mary's feet and laid his head upon her knee, and died there so peaceful, so happy, like a child hushing off to its sleep. Mary would think of him—mourn him, surely—and never forget him now. How would she look when they told her of it in the Queen's chamber? He tried to fancy her, pale and wobegone, bending to hide her face over the embroidery he knew so well—the embroidery he had told her playfully was to be finished ere he came back again. He would never come back to her now; and the large tears that his own fate had failed to draw from him gathered in his eyes as he thought of that glorious lady's desolation, and fell unheeded on his clasped hands. Well, he had promised her, if need were, to give his life ungrudgingly for the Cause—and he had redeemed his word. Perhaps in another world he might meet her again, and be proud to show her the stainless purity of his shield. He thought over his past life—he was no casuist, no theologian; his simple faith, like that of his knightly ancestors, was comprised in a few words—"*Fur Gott und fur ihr,*" might have been engraved on his blade, as it was emblazoned on the banner of the chivalrous Lord Craven—he whose romantic attachment to the Queen of Bohemia was never outdone in the imagination of a Troubadour, who worshipped his royal ladye love as purely and unselfishly as he risked life and fortune ungrudgingly in her cause. So was it with Humphrey—"For God and for her" was the sentiment that had ruled his every action of late—that consoled him and bore him up now, when he was about to die. It was not wisdom, it was not philosophy, it was not perhaps true religion; but it served him well enough—it stood him in the stead of all these—it carried him forward into the spirit-life where, it may be, that some things we wot not of in our worldly forethought are the true reality, and others that we may have worshipped here faithfully and to our own benefit—such as prudential considerations, external respectability, and "good common-sense"—are found to be the myths and the delusions, the bubbles that the cold air of death has dispelled for evermore.

At least, Humphrey knew he had but another night to live; and when he had prayed, hopefully and resignedly, with but one small grain of discontent, one faint repining that he might not see her just once again, he drew his pallet from the corner of his cell, and with folded arms and calm placid brow, laid him down peacefully to sleep.

So sound were his slumbers that they were not disturbed by the armed tread of the captain of the ward, a fierce old Puritan, who ushered up the corridor the cloaked and hooded figure of a woman, accompanied by an officer of the Ironsides, who had shown him an order signed by Cromwell's own hand, which he dared not disobey. The grim warder, however, influenced by the prisoner's gallant and gentle demeanor, would fain have dissuaded the visitors from disturbing his repose.

"If you be friends of the Major's," said he in the gruff tones peculiar to all such custodians, "you would act more kindly to let him be; they mostly gets their little snooze about this time of night: and the nearer he wakes to gun-fire, the better for him. You'll excuse my making so free, madam; the Major's got to be shot at daybreak. But if you're come to examine of him, or to get anything more out of him than what he told the Court, I tell ye it's no use, and a burning shame into the bargain. I can't keep ye out, seeing it's the General's order—and Cromwell's a man who will be obeyed; but I can't bear to see the Major put upon neither, and he such a nice, well-spoken gentleman, and the last night as he's to be with us and all." So grumbling, the old gaoler, who was not without a sort of rough coarse kindness of his own, opened the cell door, and admitting the visitors, set his lamp down on the floor for their service; after which civility he returned to cough and grumble by himself in the passage.

Mary looked on the face of the sleeper, and for the first time since she had known him realised the unassuming courage of that honest heart. Could this be the man who, ere twelve hours should elapse, was doomed to die, this calm and placid sleeper, breathing heavily and regularly, with a smile on his lips, and his fair brow smooth and unruffled as a child's? She turned proudly to Effingham. "Is he not worthy of the cause?" was all she said; and Effingham, looking there upon his comrade and his rival, wiped the dew from his forehead, for the conflict of his feelings was more than he could bear.

Mary bent over him till her long hair swept across his face.

"Humphrey," she whispered, in the sweetest of her soft caressing tones, "Humphrey, wake up; do you not know me—wake up."

The sleeper stirred and turned. The well known voice must have called up some association of ideas in his mind; perhaps he was dreaming of her even then and there. He muttered something. In the deep silence of the cell both his listeners caught it at once. Mary blushed crimson for very shame; and Effingham felt his heart leap as it had never leapt before.

The sleeper had but whispered three words—"Mary, Loyalty, Mary," was all he said; and then he woke and stared wildly upon his visitors.

In another instant he had seized Mary's hand, and was folding it to his heart in a transport of affection and delight. He knew not that his life had been spared—he still thought he was to die; but he believed his prayers had been answered—that, whether in the body or out of the body, he was permitted to look on her once again — and that was enough for him.

Effingham did as he would be done by, and left the cell. If 'he jests at scars who never felt a wound,' on the other hand he is wondrously quick-witted and sympathizing who has himself gone throug the *peine forte et dure* of real affection.

And Effingham, too, felt a weight taken off his heart. He could rejoice now without a single drawback at his comrade's pardon. To do him justice, he would have given all he had in the world to save him yesterday; but now he felt that though henceforth they would never again fight side by side, Bosville was his friend and brother once more. He felt, too, that there was something to live for still, that Hope was not dead within him, and his arm would henceforth be nerved for the struggle by a nobler motive than despair. His future existed once more. Yesterday his life was a blank; to-day, simply because a sleeping captive had muttered a proper name, that blank was filled again with colors bright and rosy as the tints of the morning sky. Such are the ups and downs of poor mortality; such is the weakness of what we are to term the godlike mind that rules our mass of clay.

We will follow Effingham's example; we will not rob Humphrey of his *tete-a-tete* with his mistress, nor intrude upon his transports when he learned that the hand he loved so dearly was the one that had saved him from death. It was too delightful—it was almost maddening to reflect on all she had undergone for his sake; how she had pleaded with Cromwell for his pardon, and having obtained it, had taken possession of him, as it were, at once, and passed her word for his *parole* as if he belonged to her, body and soul; and so he *did* belong to her, and so he would. Oh, if she would but accept his devotion! he longed to pour out his very heart's blood at her feet. Poor Humphrey! he was young, you see, and of a bold honest nature, so he knew no better.

The three left the prison together, with a cordial farewell from the kind old governor, and walked through the dark night to the hostelry in the town. Mary was very silent. Did she regret what she had done? did she grudge her efforts for the prisoner? Far from it! She was thinking of all he deserved at her hands, of how she never could repay him for all his fondness and devotion, of the debtor and creditor account between them, and how she wished he could be a little, ever so little, less infatuated about her.

Again we say, poor Humphrey!

CHAPTER XXII.

"FATHER AND CHILD."

Grace Allonby is very sad and lonely now. Anxiety and distress have told upon her health and spirits, and the girl, once so fresh and elastic, goes about her household duties with a pale cheek and a listless step that worry her father to his heart's core. Sir Giles has but little time for speculation on private affairs, his duty to his sovereign keeps him constantly employed, and it requires no astute politician to discover that, whatever apprehensions he may have to spare, are due to that sovereign's critical position. The Royal Parliament has been convened at Oxford, and has voted anything and everything except *supplies*. Its sister assemblage at Westminster, bitter in successful rivalry, has refused to treat *for peace*; Hopton has sustained a conclusive defeat from Waller at Alresford. Oxford is no longer a secure haven; and the King, deprived of the society and counsels of his wife, feels himself more than usually perplexed and disheartened. Sir Giles has enough to do with his own regimental duties, for, come what may, he never neglects for an instant that task of organization and discipline on which the old soldier feels that life and honor must depend. His advice, too, is constantly required, and as constantly neglected by the King; but bitter and unpalatable as it may be, it is always proffered with the same frank honesty and singleness of purpose. He has succeeded in raising and arming no contemptible force of cavalry. With his own stout heart at their head, he thinks they can ride through and through a stand of pikes with a dash that shall win Prince Rupert's grim approval on a stricken field. He cannot foresee that, ere long, they will prove the speed of their horses, rather than the temper of their blades, on the wide expanse of fatal Marston-Moor. In the meantime they are equipped and ready to march.

An escort is provided to guard "Gracey" back to her kinswoman's house at Boughton, where she will remain in bodily safety, no doubt, and will fulfil her destiny as a woman, by wasting her own heart in anxiety for the fate of others. Oxford will be emptied soon of all but its loyal professors and staunch war-worn garrison. Grace does not seem to regret her departure, nor to look forward to her journey with any anticipation of delight, nor to care much whether she goes or stays. Her father's return to active service seems to alarm and depress her, and she wanders about the house with her eyes full of tears; but he has often left her to go campaigning before, and never seen her "take on," as he expresses it, like this. What can have come over the girl?

"If she had but a mother now," thinks Sir Giles, with a half bitter pang to feel that his own honest affection should be insufficient for his daughter. He could almost reproach himself that he has not married a second time; but no, Gracey! not even for you could he consent to sacrifice that dream of the past, which is all the old man has left to him on earth. Why do we persist in cherishing the little we have, so much the more the less it is? Why is the widow's mite, being her all, so much more than the rich man's stores of silver and gold, being his all too? Perhaps it is that we must suffer before we can enjoy, must pine in poverty before we can revel in possession; and therefore Lazarus devours his crust with famished eagerness, whilst Dives pushes his plate disdainfully away, and curses fretfully cook and butler, who cannot make him hungry or thirsty, albeit his viands are served on silver, and his wine bubbles in a cup of gold. Sir Giles loves a memory fifteen years old better than all the rest of the world, and Gracey into the bargain.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ROSENBERG'S LIBEL.

What the Fellow Wrote In His Paper.

In the matter of Mrs. Cornwallis West, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Denbighshire, the article complained of was contained in *Town Talk* of the 4th October, and was entitled "Mrs. Cornwallis West at Home." It was read in court as follows:

It is an undoubted fact that the most aristocratic portion of English society has done more towards making our British higher classes a byword for scandal and scoffing than all the efforts of demagogues and republicans put together. To think that a lady of exalted position should find it worth her while to be photographed for sale is a disgrace to the Upper Ten Thousand, and I trust that the rumor is true that Her Most Gracious Majesty has issued an express wish that this traffic in the likenesses of photographic beauties shall be discontinued. It certainly does not make foreign countries and critics think much of our Lord Lieutenant of Denbigh that for the sake of gratifying his wife's stupid vanity and realizing a few pounds per annum he allows that lady's photo to be exposed for sale at a price ranging from one penny to two shillings and sixpence. Mr. Cornwallis West is a dignitary who ought certainly to uphold his position as a Lord Lieutenant, and he does not do so when he allows Mrs. West—the bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh—to make the public exhibition of herself that is daily seen in our fashionable shop windows. When an official of high rank permits his wife to display her charms side by side with the portraitures of half naked actresses and entirely naked Zulu women, he can have but little respect for himself, for her or for his position. Mrs. West lives in the neighborhood of Eaton square, in the region of Pimlico, and at the back of the house is a yard, and in the yard are four corners, and in each corner is a photographic studio; in addition to this there is a glass house on the roof and fifteen dark rooms on the various landings. It is almost impossible to conceive the labor gone through by Mrs. West in the course of a day. About 7 a. m. she takes her breakfast, and after reading *Town Talk* and the *Denbigh Daily* sent her by Mr. W., she proceeds to her extensive wardrobe and attires herself ready for the first photographic artist who happens to call. Jane—that is the name of the lady's maid—has strict orders to state that she is not at home to any one except Fradell and Marshall, or the Stereoscopic Company's young man. When either of these parties arrive they are taken into the front parlor, treated to a glass of something short and conducted afterwards into one or another of the photographic studios. Sometimes each of these rooms contains an operator at the same time, and Mrs. West runs from one to another in various costumes with a rapidity that is something marvellous. Her changes of costume are so quickly manipulated that any quick change artist is completely "out of the hunt," now in blue satin, now in red, then in green and next in white. She seems to be a kind of human feminine chameleon; sometimes she is taken with a grin, occasionally with a leer, at times with a devotional aspect and at other times quite "t'other." Having been taken about fifteen times in as many new positions the photographers are dismissed for a time and Mrs. West rests after her laborious exertion, and having partaken of a light luncheon of hard-boiled eggs she dresses herself, and the brougham or Victoria (according to the state of the weather) is brought round to the door and she drives round to the various shops to collect her commission on the cartes de visite and cabinets that have been sold during the previous day. I do not vouch for the truth of the statement, but I am informed that these little commissions amount to thousands yearly and the joke of the whole thing is that these pictures are purchased principally by cads, who show the likenesses about to their friends, and oftentimes boast that they were given to them by Mrs. West herself; and I cannot say that I in any way pity the lady, for she lays herself open to this sort of insult. A woman must have come, indeed, to a low estimate of her womanhood when her vanity permits her to do this sort of thing. If Mrs. Cornwallis West had done any act to make herself known as a good or great woman, if she were a heroine or even a murderess, there would be some excuse in this traffic. When actresses get themselves taken it is excusable, when harlots, such as Cora Pearl or Mabel Gray, are sold from the windows of our fashionable shops, it is understood that they are as shameless as they are good-looking; but when a woman of position, such as Mrs. West, classes herself with the latter, she has only herself to blame if the casual purchaser considers her to be in "the same street." After having received her commission, she returns home again to assume fresh positions and put on other costumes, and be taken backwards, full face and in profile. One of Mrs. W.'s greatest troubles is the fact that she is so cut photoed by Mrs. Langtry, and the knowledge that Mrs. L. has been illustrated by George Parkes in the *Police News* has excited Mrs. West to the very greatest extent. I have heard that George has been offered an enormous sum by Mrs. W. to enshrine her likeness among his list of famous men and women, but I am afraid that he has been bribed by the other professional beauty to give her the monopoly of appearing in his charming paper. I daresay that all of my readers have heard the following quotation from the works of an unknown poet:

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

This was evidently written in a prophetic vein, and the author must have had the Wests and the Langtrys in his eye. I am particularly requested to state that Mrs. West is not in any way related to Billy West, the stump orator. His wife's name is Emma, not Cornwallis. Mrs. Cornwallis West has a quantity of pets, all of which are appropriately named after the various articles used in the trade in which she has embarked. For instance, her collie dog is named Collicodion, her cat is called Iodine of Potassium, while the parrot is known as Camera Poll. The lady is so far devoted to the photographic art that after dining she retires to her chamber and has a silver bath preparatory to proceeding to the opera or one of the many aristocratic gatherings at which she is the reigning belle. Returning home late at night she is met by one of her young men from Mr. Mayall's and is taken in evening costume by magnesium light, after which she retires to rest.

FIRE DAMP EXPLOSION.

Five Men Killed in a Coal Mine.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 1.—A tremendous explosion of fire damp occurred in the Delaware & Hudson mines, at Mill Creek, at 9 o'clock this morning, killing five men. At noon George Fossie, Daniel Rupp and J. Kinney were taken out, all dead. A large force is trying to get out the two men that are in yet.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 1.—At 6 o'clock this morning the mine boss in charge of the Mill Creek colliery of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., at Mill Creek, 15 miles from this city, entered the mine and found one of the pillars of coal which are always left to support the roof in the mines giving way. He sent for a force of men to prop up the crumbling pillar, and at 10 o'clock George Forsey, Daniel Rupp, Wm. Kinney, Zach. Thomas and D. Jenkins entered the mine. About 11 o'clock the explosion was heard by people in the vicinity of the mouth of the mines. The news that an accident had occurred spread like wild-fire, and a large excited crowd speedily gathered at the colliery. As soon as it was deemed safe the mine boss with two companions, descended the mine. Proceeding to No. 8 lift, they came across the charred bodies of Thomas and Jenkins. Further on, in No. 9, left, they found the remains of Forsey, Kenny and Rupp. The bodies of the latter three were fearfully mangled and partly covered by a mass of splinters, timbers and broken coal. Forsey's leg was blown off and Kenney's head smashed. The men were all dead when found. The clothing was burned almost entirely off the bodies of Jenkins and Thomas. The bodies were hoisted to the surface amidst weeping and lamentations of the friends and relatives of the unfortunate miners. As the five men who first entered the mine were all killed, it cannot be definitely ascertained how the catastrophe occurred. It is thought, however, that the flame from one of the miner's lamps came in contact with some gas and caused the explosion.

EIGHT DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

A Woman Becomes Fast in a Swamp and Nearly Dies of Starvation.

PORT JARVIS, N. Y. Oct. 30.—The particulars of a fearful adventure in Pike county, Pa., have reached here. Mrs. Mary Avery, who resides near Honesdale, Wayne county, started out to visit relatives at Rowland's Pike county, Pa. She concluded to walk, and night overtook her while she was passing through "Link" Swamp, in Lakawaxen township, Pike county. Mrs. Avery lost her way and got fast in the mire. She struggled to get out of the bog, but in vain, for the more she struggled the deeper she sank. She finally ceased attempting to extricate herself, and prayed for help to arrive; but none came. She remained in this mire up to her knees for eight days. She kept alive by continually moving her hands and keeping up a motion of the body. No food passed her lips in 184 hours, save some birch bark that grew on the bushes within reach. She was compelled to quench her thirst by drinking the dirty water in which she stood. She was rescued from her perilous position on the eighth day after her first imprisonment in the bog by Mr. John Baisden, who passed through the swamp while on a hunting expedition. Mrs. Avery was found in a semi unconscious condition and was conveyed to the nearest house, some three miles distant, where medical assistance was summoned and food given the starved woman. The doctors say that in all probability her mind will be seriously impaired, the mental strain while in the bog for eight days having been terrible. Mrs. Avery is of a very respectable family and is quite wealthy.

SHAME.

(Montreal Star.)

When the history of Montreal comes to be written it will be told that once upon a time there was a great fire in the city of St. John, New Brunswick, and how the people were rendered homeless and destitute, and wailing was heard throughout the land. It will be chronicled that gaunt hunger held high revel in the ruined city, and amidst the ashes of commercial enterprise and architectural grandeur, misery was supreme. The historian will depict the cowering multitude, who were obliged to seek refuge under canvas tents, while want, that sentinel of death, stood guard upon the walls. And then it will be told how the nation's pulse beat quick in response to an appeal for help, for the inhabitants of St. John has suffered so much that all the world felt that they and its afflicted people were akin. Not only did Canadians nobly respond to the call for help from their afflicted countrymen, but from the neighboring Republic a helping hand was stretched forth, and all appeared eager to vie with each other in their efforts to see what city would have the honor of doing most, and of fixing upon its record the proud distinction of having stood by a friend in distress. Toronto generously led the way with $20,000, then Montreal followed with $10,000, and other places made proportionate gifts, and the people rejoiced that good had been done, and men felt that manly satisfaction which always follows a manly deed. But then it will be told that Toronto and the other cities paid their money, and paid promptly, and that Montreal delayed and procrastinated, and then made excuses and finally refused point-blank to pay by a vote in the Council of 17 to 4! There will stand the "treaty broken ere the ink with which 'twas writ was dry," and as the chronicler completes the picture of distress and closes the page forever, Shame will be written upon the record, and Honor will blush as Montreal is marked as another city of a violated treaty.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Farmer Burned to Death in View of His Wife and Children.

RICHMOND, Va., October 29.—A farmer near here, a night or two since, having occasion to go to his barn with a candle, overturned some bales of hay, against the door, closing it. The candle falling from his hand ignited the hay and caught him as in a blazing furnace, roasting him alive. His screams brought his wife and children to his rescue, but they were unable to open the door or to effect an entrance through the logs of which the barn was built. Between the cracks they could see his horrible contortions as he slowly burned alive, lifting up the blazing bales of hay in his attempts to reach the door. His hair flamed up and his eye-balls burst from their sockets in the intense heat. "Water! water," he cried in screams of agony. "Help me, for God's sake! Why do you stand there and see me burn?" Overcome by the heat he fell unconscious and his suffering ceased.

IRON VS. STEEL.—The vexed question of converting coarser kinds of ironstone, especially those containing a large percentage of phosphorus, into marketable steel, or more properly speaking ingot iron, has not been so much advanced during the last six months as was generally expected when the patentees of the new dephosphorizing process, carried on at Bolckow, Vaughan & Co.'s, Middlesbro'—Messrs. Thomas & Gilchrist—read a paper on the subject at the May meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute in London. The fact is, too high expectations were formed at that time by many persons engaged in the trade regarding the revolution which was to take place in the iron industry within a few months, the result being general disappointment that those expectations have not been realized. But although the Thomas-Gilchrist process has not come quite up to the ideas of some, several metallurgists of well-known ability are of the opinion that with a little practice, and the introduction of certain improvements in the appliances connected with the converter, the process will ere long become a commercial success.—*The Scotsman.*

—London Truth: "Many ladies are fond of little allusions to their beauty, their dresses and their bons mots, and if it does no particular good it does no particular harm to gratify them. But when a newspaper can say nothing good of one of the fair sex it would do well to say nothing at all about her."

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"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
☞ Money received on deposit, at 4 and 5 per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, NOVEMBER 13, 1879.

THE GRAIN MARKET.

The prices of Rye and Barley, in sympathy with the decline in prices at Oswego—have declined. Wheat still remains at $1.20 here, which is quite as high as at Toronto. Barley 47 to 50c.; Rye, 60 to 62c.; Oats, 34c.; Peas, 55c.; Buckwheat, 40c. The receipts at the Warehouse have not been so large during the last two weeks as formerly.—Barley, no doubt, is being held back, but Rye, Pease, and Oats are coming in freely. There are no reasonable grounds to expect much improvement in prices, excepting, perhaps, in wheat, the lateness of the season and increase of insurance standing in the way.

The Hon. Edward Blake has accepted the candidature for West Durham, in the Reform interest.

Clark Brown, the West Winchester murderer, was executed at Cornwall on the 31st ult. He left a confession completely exonerating his mother and friends from complicity in the murder.

The Quebec Government, having been defeated on a want-of-confidence motion, resigned, and Hon. Mr. Chapleau, the Opposition leader, was entrusted with the formation of a new Ministry. The election of the new Ministers will take place shortly.

The *Mail* a few days ago published the following:—"Sir Leonard Tilley intends at an early date to visit the manufactories in London, Brantford, and other places. He will also probably visit the gold and iron mines of the Madoc district before returning to Ottawa."—We trust the above report will be confirmed by a personal visit from the hon. Finance Minister to the locality, who, we believe, in the proper development of our vast mineral wealth, would find a subject that must ere long engage the attention of the Government. Such a visit would at least bring the mines of Madoc into still greater prominence before the public.

Wood sells at from $3 to $4 per cord in Belleville.

The amount of traffic both passenger and freight, on the Prince Edward Railway is said to far exceed the expectation of the managers.

A Belleville hotel keeper one night last week broke a small bone in his right leg while pulling of his boot previous to going to bed.

The Norwood *Register* says over seventy applications have already been received for the different departments of the High and Public Schools in that village. They are having lots of them.

The trial of the petition against the return of Alexander Robertson for West Hastings, after sitting for two days last week, has adjourned until Tuesday the 16th of December, owing to the absence of important witnesses.

A man named McLaughlin was nearly choked to death in a Peterboro' hotel on Thursday last. The waiter brought him a piece of mutton sufficient in itself for a good meal, but which he considered only a mouthful and proceeded to swallow whole. Of course it stuck in his throat, and despite the efforts of some bystanders he was turning black in the face from strangulation when the timely arrival of a doctor saved him.

The trial of Lulu Ellis for the late murder of Duncan McIntyre at the "Farm," was brought to a close on Wednesday last by the jury bringing in a verdict of "not guilty." The prisoner was immediately discharged. The result of this trial appeared to take every one by surprise, a verdict of manslaughter being the least it was expected the jury would bring in. It seems too bad the murderess should escape without any punishment, and the effect upon others of her class will not be of the most wholesome kind.

Shortly after 7 o'clock on Thursday morning Mr. P. H. Hambly's extensive bake shop was discovered to be on fire, and although the firemen turned out promptly and worked with energy, the interior of the structure, which is of brick, was completely gutted, the whole of the valuable machinery being damaged beyond repair, it is feared, while a considerable amount of stock was destroyed. Mr. Hambly's loss is estimated at about $1,200, upon which unfortunately he had no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to be the work of incendiary.—*Intelligencer.*

Belleville, Nov. 4.—A destructive fire destroyed the dwelling of Mr. P. C. Burgess, 5th con. of Thurlow, with the entire contents, at 2 o'clock this morning. One of the inmates, a little girl nine years of age, was so badly burned that she died this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Burgess having gone from home on a visit, left the house in the care of the hired girl and three children, the oldest of whom is about fourteen years of age. At 2 a.m. one of the children was awakened by the fire and called the rest of the inmates of the house, who had barely time to escape in their night clothes. Mr. E. Metcalfe occupied a portion of the house and had hardly time to escape in his night clothes with bare feet. He took out with him his little girl, nine years of age, who seemed dazed with fright. In the excitement the girl was missed, when her father rushed into the burning building and found that she had rushed back to her bed and covered herself up with the clothing. By great exertion he managed to get her out by the back door, but it was found she had inhaled the heat with fatal results. The inmates suffered terribly from the cold, and Mr. Metcalfe, who was in his bare feet, came near having them frozen. He lost all his furniture and household effects, upon which there was no insurance. Mr. Burgess's loss will be about $2,000, partially insured in the London Mutual.

TAXES! TAXES!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will attend at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the three following Saturdays, 15th, 22nd, and 29th insts., to receive unpaid taxes. Parties whose taxes remain unpaid are requested to take notice, as all taxes must be paid at the expiration of that time.

THOS. ALLEN, Collector, Township Madoc.
Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1879. 137-3t

Mr. C. J. Pusey and the Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

To the Editor of the Review.

Mr. Editor.—From a report of the Madoc Township meeting, taken from the *Daily Intelligencer* of the 4th inst., I learn that Mr. Pusey (if correctly reported) is not in favor of a bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. He thinks because he is a "representative of the iron interests and a taxpayer in the township he had a right to speak." I am not going to dispute his "right," but it seems to me that it comes with a very bad grace from a gentleman who is seeking to "develop" our iron mines for his own benefit, as also that of a foreign industry, to throw cold water on a project which when completed must be of great benefit to the country, and Mr. Pusey must also, if he will look at the project without prejudice, find that it will be no disadvantage to him in obtaining a shorter route by rail to Buffalo than by the North Hastings and the Grand Trunk, for it will be for the interest of the Toronto and Ottawa road to carry at as low a rate per ton from mines to Buffalo according to the distance as the Grand Trunk; and if the road from the Seymour mine is 32 miles to Belleville, and no difference in the lengths of the Grand Trunk and the Toronto and Ottawa from Belleville or Madoc direct, a saving of 32 miles in carriage at ½ cent per ton per mile would give the Toronto and Ottawa road an advantage of 16 cents per ton over the Grand Trunk from the mines, and is not that 16 cents per ton saving worthy of Mr. Pusey's consideration; it amounts to $16 per hundred tons, and $160 per thousand tons, quite a saving.

Mr. Pusey speaks of the want of "dock accommodation at Belleville." Was that the reason no ore was sent to the dock for a time, but went on the Grand Trunk; and even if there was "dock accommodation" enough, would it pay any better to send the ore to Belleville at a freight of 60 cents per ton, being nearly 2 cents per mile to Belleville, as against ½ cent per mile to Buffalo. Where is the fairness to Belleville in this operation. And how much less could the ore be shipped per ton from the mine via Belleville to Buffalo after paying 60 cents freight, harbor dues, expenses of unloading cars and loading schooners, and schooners' freight.

Will not Mr. Pusey choose that route that will place his ore in Buffalo the cheapest and quickest. I think he will.

Mr. Pusey speaks of the "Murray Canal," and says "which would open up a large iron trade by way of Belleville." Now, if the "Murray Canal" is built, is it not probable, yea possible that the Trent railway will be built from the Grand Trunk junction to Stirling to connect with the Grand Junction and North Hastings road, and would not the ore more likely pass that way to the Canal and be there loaded into schooners, than that it would find its way to the docks either in Belleville or Trenton. In my opinion it is more than probable that it would, and Belleville and Trenton would be left out of the question altogether.

Mr. Pusey would endeavor to make the people of Madoc believe that "subsidizing the building of a road (the Toronto and Ottawa) which would deprive them of the benefits now derived from the working of the North Hastings Railway by such an able company as the Grand Trunk, who certainly would turn a cold shoulder to them if they aided the proposed scheme." Does Mr. Pusey think the people of Madoc such fools as to believe such clap-trap. If he does he must think them soft, indeed. The reasons given is the very reason why the people of Madoc should aid the "proposed scheme," in order to place themselves in a position of independence to the will and caprice of the Grand Trunk monopoly. It will give them two outlets, and it will be found that the Grand Trunk will not throw away their chance of obtaining all the freight they can from Madoc and the north. Mr. Pusey has evidently overshot the mark in reference to this matter.

There is one more point in Mr. Pusey's speech, as reported, which is deserving of special notice. It is that "he claimed it was the interest of the Township of Madoc to develop the iron interests" by a "grant of $5,000 or $10,000 towards building a road to the Dufferin mine." Was there not a little selfishness in this advice? Who owns the "Dufferin mine?" Has Mr. Pusey no interest in it, or was it said to divert the peoples minds from a main leading road through their township, running east and west. He stated it "would bring more trade and more people into the township than a dozen additional roads." If I should make such a statement I should expect people would not consider I was exactly telling what I believed to be truth. I think Mr. Pusey was mistaken in making such a statement, and upon calm reflection will discover he has made a mistake in trying to set the people of Madoc against the Toronto and Ottawa railway project. More anon.

Yours, &c.,
BILLA FLINT.
Belleville, Nov. 8th, 1879.

TYENDINAGA ITEMS.

Editor Review.—We are ever reminded that time does not stand still. It seems but a short time ago that the farmers were busily engaged in harvesting, and many of them spoke confidently of plowing till 15th of November, but winter has cast her mantle of fleecy whiteness over the landscape, and all those bright dreams are ended.

Crops in Tyendinaga this season have been good. Barley has been more than an average yield, but that is more than counterbalanced by the low prices and the disadvantages under which the farmers labor in marketing it.

Mr. L. A. Appleby is the only buyer in Shannonville; he pays a fair price and has, consequently, received a large supply. The amount shipped at Shannonville has been greatly increased by Belleville buyers refusing to pay as good a price as the Shannonville buyers. In fact, it has been impossible to get shipping to carry away the grain as fast as it was brought in by the farmers. Several times every barn, shed, and every available place has been stored full of bags waiting for a vessel.

CASSANDER.
Melrose, Nov. 4th, 1879.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$9 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 20	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 62
Oats, "	0 34	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 47	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 55	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	3 00	to	4 00

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Golding Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory, on Friday, November 28th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the despatch of general business.

HENRY ROBINSON, President.
Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1879. 137-3t

Intercolonial Railway.

RIVIERE DU LOUP BRANCH.

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, endorsed "Tenders for Cars," will be received at this office up to noon of TUESDAY, the 25th inst., for the supply of—

Four Snow Ploughs,
Three Flangers,
Three Wing Ploughs,
Two First Class Cars,
Two Second Class Cars,
Two Smoking and Postal Cars,
Two Baggage Cars.

Plans, specifications and forms of tender can be had at the Mechanical Superintendent's office at Moncton.

The Department not bound to accept the lowest or any of the tenders.

By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 7th Nov., 1879.

MONEY LOST!

ON Tuesday last, in the village of Madoc, or between that and O'Hara's schoolhouse, three Five-Dollar Bills. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at the Review Office, or returning them to the owner.

136 2t C. PLANE.

CALL FOR THE GREAT
SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!
At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

Butter Wanted.

A CASH BUYER
WILL BE AT
SYDMER ROSS & CO'S STORE
EVERY TUESDAY.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER.

THE Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District will be opened at Hazzard's Corners on Friday, Nov. 14th, at 7 p. m. Parties wishing the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the fee ($1) on or before that date, to

ARCH. THOMPSON, W. M., Queensboro.

Teachers' Examination

THE annual examination of candidates for Special Certificates to teach in the remote townships of North Hastings, will be held at

L'AMABLE,
(Dungannon Township), on the
22nd and 23rd December Next,
commencing at 1 p. m.

Those who intend to compete must send testimonials of character from their respective pastors, not later than December 1st, to me.

WM. MACKINTOSH, P. S. Inspector, North Hastings.
Madoc, 5th November, 1879. 2t

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts, in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.
ALSO
A Small Shop to Let,
Opposite Harper's Block.
WM. MOORE.

FINAL NOTICE!!

I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.

G. M. BROOKS.
Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the Court House, in the
City of BELLEVILLE,
—ON—
Saturday, 22nd November, A.D. 1879,
at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

All that valuable property composed of the north east Quarter of Lot Number Eleven, in the Seventh Concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

In the County of Hastings, containing Fifty acres, more or less, which is more particularly described in said Mortgage.

On the property are erected substantial farm buildings and outbuildings.

Terms of payment easy.

Further particulars and conditions of sale made known at time of sale and on application to

DENMARK & NORTHRUP, Vendor's Solicitors.
Chas. Wilkins, Auctioneer.
Belleville, Oct. 25th, 1879. 135-td

NOTICE!

ALL parties indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to call and settle up within one month from date, and save costs.

ROBERT ROBINSON.
Madoc, Nov. 6th, 1879. 136-2t

LOST!

LOST, about the 15th Oct. last, one Black Yearling Hog, and one White Spring Pig. A suitable reward given for information leading to their recovery.

JACKSON BURRIS, Lot 11, Con. 6, Madoc.
136-2t

WELLAND CANAL
ENLARGEMENT.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the *Eastern* and Western mails on FRIDAY, the 14th DAY OF NOVEMBER next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as Sections Nos. 33 and 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Welland, on and after TUESDAY the 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of *three thousand* dollars for section No. 33, and one for *four thousand* dollars for section No. 34, must accompany the respective Tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of contract; of which the sum sent in with the Tender will be considered a part.

Ninety per cent only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

To each Tender must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the carrying out of these conditions, as well as the due performance of the works embraced in the Contract.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 25th October, 1879.

BY-LAW No. ____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $10,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Marmora and Lake, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $10,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And Whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake to issue debentures to the said amount of $10,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And Whereas, it will require the sum of $903.00 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for paying the said sum of $10,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $600.00 will be for such interest and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And Whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $296,717.00.

And Whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake is nothing, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

Be it Therefore Enacted by the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $10,000, in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $10,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the Branch or Agency of the Bank of Montreal in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable half yearly, namely, on the Thirty-first day of December and the First day of June in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $903.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $600.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: Upon the completion of the said proposed road from the City of Ottawa to the town of Peterboro', with the Marmora station thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A. D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from the station hereinafter mentioned shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, and for the continuous operation of the said road for the period of five years from the completion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirty-first of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained on the road known as the Stirling road, and not further south than lot number One in the said township of Marmora.

That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake shall be taken on this By-law on Friday, the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following places, and by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named.

That is to say,

For polling sub-division No. 1, at the Town Hall, in the village of Marmora, David Bentley, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 2, at Beaver Creek School House, Edward Maloney, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 3, at Wiley's School House, Bernard Murphy, Deputy Returning Officer.

The Twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The Twenty-ninth day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake this First day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the Madoc Review newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling places, and by and before the Deputy Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this First day of November, A. D. 1879.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS, Clerk.

BY-LAW No. ____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company by granting thereto the sum of $5,000, by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the Village of Madoc for aid, by way of Bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $5,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the Village of Madoc to issue debentures to the said amount of $5,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And whereas, it will require the sum of $452 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc for paying the said sum of $5,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $300 will be for such interest, and the sum of $152 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $153,140.

And whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc is $14,823, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear, of which debt the sum of $7,500 is over the School Section composed of the Village and part of the Townships of Madoc and Huntingdon, the assessment of which School Section is the sum of $205,851.

Be it therefore enacted by the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said Village of Madoc to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $5,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $5,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely, on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said Branch or Agency of the said Merchants' Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid the sum of $452.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said village of Madoc by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $300.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $152.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the Trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees, they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached, and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say:—When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the city of Ottawa to the town of Peterborough, with the station as hereinafter mentioned erected and completed.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the city of Toronto by way of the town of Peterborough, to the city of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the first of June, 1880, and completed between Ottawa and Peterborough in three years therefrom, and between Ottawa and Toronto in four years therefrom.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said village of Madoc, shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said village of Madoc for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of their acceptance of the said bonus or any part thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the 30th of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed Railway shall be erected and maintained within the limits of the said village of Madoc.

That the votes of the electors of the said village of Madoc shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following place, and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall in the said village of Madoc, Charles Gream, Returning Officer.

The twenty seventh day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate Seal of the said village of Madoc, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the North Hastings Review newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D.1879.

CHARLES GREAM, Village Clerk.

BY-LAW No. ____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $12,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $12,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And Whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to issue debentures to the said amount of $12,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And Whereas, it will require the sum of $1,084 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for paying the said sum of $12,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $720 will be for such interest and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And Whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls interests or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $105,896.

And Whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe is $661, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

Be it Therefore Enacted by the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $12,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued, to the amount of the said sum of $12,000.00, in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the Corporate Seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $1084 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $720 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the City of Ottawa to the Town of Peterborough, with the station erected thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A.D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and from Ottawa to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of the acceptance by them of the said bonus or any portion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirtieth of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained in the said Township of Elzivir at such place as may be fixed by By-law of the Township Council.

16. That the said proposed road shall pass through the Township of Elzivir from the western to the eastern limit thereof between the village of Bridgewater and Queensboro.

17. That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the twenty-eighth day of November, 1879, at the following place and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall, Bridgewater, Edwin James, returning officer.

18. That By-law number sixty-one of the said united townships, dated the twenty-seventh day of March A.D. 1878, granting aid by way of bonus to the said Railway Company is hereby repealed.

The twenty-seventh day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m. is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe this 4th day of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the North Hastings Review newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

Canadian Pacific
RAILWAY.

TENDERS FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders Pacific Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on MONDAY, the 17th day of NOVEMBER next, for certain works of construction required to be executed on the line from near Yale to Lake Kamloops, in the following sections, viz:

Emory's Bar to Boston Bar	29 miles
Boston Bar to Lytton	29 miles
Lytton to Junction Flat	28½ miles
Junction Flat to Savona's Ferry	40½ miles

Specifications, bills of quantities, conditions of contract, forms of tender, and all printed information may be obtained on application at the Pacific Railway office in New Westminster, British Columbia, and at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief at Ottawa. Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.*

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, October 3rd, 1879. 132

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys, and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Rose's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 18th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Roberts, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?

To build a new House or Barn?

To make improvements by fencing or clearing?

Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company,

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 20th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great Eng. TRADE MARK. Irish remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence. Before Taking. After Taking. loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. 22. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Canada.

22. Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

SEE THE LIST

OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUYER, Sec'y, Thomet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321. Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133. Meets first Friday in each month. E. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOMMS, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.

J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge.

C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.

M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.

JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, December 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Nov. 24th,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next special meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday Evg., Nov. 25th,

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves Madoc at 9 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p.m., arriving at Madoc at 5.05.

Belleville time.

B. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—A full assortment at publishers' prices just received at Deans' Drug Store.

County Council.

The last session of the County Council for the present year commenced at Belleville on Tuesday.

Personal.

Rev. H. Kenner, late of this village, but now of Hastings, paid a flying visit to this locality last week. The rev. gentleman appears to be well satisfied with his present residence.

Auction Sale.

The farm stock, implements, &c., belonging to Mr. John Ross, lot 6, 6th concession of Madoc, will be sold by public auction on Thursday, 27th inst. Sums of $10 and under, cash; over that, one year's credit. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m.

The Iron Deposits.

The Lindsay *Post* says:—"We understand that a couple of experienced Americans have purchased a hundred acres of land a few miles east of the Snowden iron mines. They have taken out very rich ores and intend prospecting all along the ridge to Madoc and Marmora."

Coming Again.

J. D. Stewart, M. D., the celebrated oculist and aurist, will again visit Madoc on Monday, 24th November, remaining until the 29th inst. The doctor has been here before and is well known; the many testimonials testify to his success in treating diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms in Moon's Hotel.

Thief Caught.

On Thursday evening last a tramp hailing from Carleton Place, who gave his name as John McKim, was arrested and accommodated with lodgings in the lock-up over night by Constable Sills for stealing a buffalo robe from Mr. W. H. Tumelty's sleigh. On being brought before A. F. Wood, J. P., in the morning he appeared very penitent, and on promising to leave town, was discharged.

Departure of the "Beautiful."

The heavy snow storm which fell last week has entirely disappeared and given place to something just at present vastly more needed and welcome—rain. A week or so ago nearly every well in the village was dry or rapidly becoming so, and farmers also had the same complaint to make. The effect would have been bad indeed had winter come upon us in such a state of affairs, but the late heavy rains will no doubt provide a remedy for this.

Thanksgiving Day.

The observance of this holiday on Thursday last was of a very quiet character in Madoc. Religious services were held in the different churches, but were rather thinly attended, the majority of the people evidently preferring to let their pastors and more willing neighbors attend to that part of the day's services. The sleighing being very good, advantage was taken of it by many to enjoy their first sleigh ride of the season. On the whole, however, the day was to many as dull as the general aspect of the village itself, and the tea-meeting in the evening was gladly welcomed by way of variety.

Court of Chancery.

The autumn sittings of the above Court for this County commenced on Tuesday at Belleville, before Vice-Chancellor Blake. There are upwards of thirty cases of litigation to be disposed of, that of Messrs. Jacob Huff and Joseph Shaltry, to decide the ownership of a certain piece of land in this village, being among the number. Considering that the Court of Assize has just closed a seventeen days' sitting—the longest on record in this county—as well as the large amount of business done at the County Courts, the people of Hastings may well be said to be a "law going" community.

CONDITION POWDERS for horses and cattle, of the very best quality, just received at Deans' Drug Store.

Free Fair.

The very unfavorable state of the weather on Tuesday of last week no doubt was the reason why the fair was so poorly attended. Only one or two buyers were present, and, indeed, only a very limited number of cattle, between 15 and 20 head, we are informed, changing hands.

Big Blast.

On Saturday morning last a large number of ladies and gentlemen from this village visited Messrs. Coe and Mitchell's iron mine, on the gravel road, to witness a blast of $25 worth of powder, which was to take place. The blast, it is estimated, loosened between three and four hundred tons of ore. The difficulty of obtaining enough cars to transport the ore from these mines is still experienced, and must considerably retard their operation.

Tea-Meeting.

The tea-meeting in aid of the funds of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church of Canada in this village, on Thursday evening last, was a decided success in every respect. An abundance of eatables, of the best kind, was served up, and music, singing, readings and speeches completed the programme. The band rendered some choice selections during the evening, which were well appreciated. The proceeds amounted to about $40.

Entrance Examination.

The Inspector of schools for this Riding has completed arrangements for the examination for Fourth and Fifth Class pupils referred to in our columns some time ago. It will be held on Dec. 16th and 17th, commencing at 9 a. m.* It is intended to hold this Examination regularly in July and December of each year. Such an Examination is much required, especially since the Trustees of the Belleville High School have resolved to collect a fee of $1 from all candidates at the Entrance Examination in connection with the High School who do not reside in Belleville. They have also resolved to admit no non-residents to the High School.

Village Council.

Council met on Tuesday evening, 4th inst. Present the Reeve and Councillors Sutton, Orr, and Loomis.

Bristol & Bro.'s account, $1.75, for repairing the Bell, and Dale & Son's account, $18.10 were ordered to be paid.

A By-law granting a bonus of $5,000 to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway was read and, on motion of Dr. Loomis seconded by Wm. Orr, ordered to be submitted to the votes of the ratepayers, polling to take place on Friday, 28th inst.

Mr. Hamilton was heard in reference to repairs needed on Nelson street. The Street Surveyor was instructed to visit the locality.

Council adjourned.

Railway Improvements.

Under the able and energetic management of Mr. Luttrell, the G. J. and B. & N. H. Railways are being put in the best possible trim for uninterrupted traffic during the coming winter. A ballast train has been employed for some days past on the North Hastings end, raising the road through the swamp near the lake, in addition to other general improvements along the line, and we are also informed that the engine house at this station will immediately be thoroughly repaired and fitted up for the proper accommodation of the engine. A new engine house is also to be erected at the village of Hastings, the terminus of the Grand Junction. Business on both lines is remarkably brisk, and we have no doubt it will continue to increase under the able rule of the present superintendent.

Upset.

About 5 o'clock on Tuesday evening a spring wagon driven by a young man from Warkworth named Weir, in which were also two ladies, Miss Weir and Miss Conley, came to grief on Durham street between Moon's and Simmons' hotels. In the darkness the driver, failing to see the pile of lumber on the street at this place, drove over it, the result being that the wagon was upset and the occupants unceremoniously strewn in the mud. They were quickly taken into Moon's hotel and medical aid summoned, one of the ladies being considerably though we are glad to say not seriously injured, and although suffering the inconvenience of having their dresses almost totally ruined, they were able to proceed on their journey in a few hours. The wagon was considerably damaged. We hear that the owner speaks of bringing an action against the parties who caused the lumber to be piled so near the middle of the road.

Hymeneal.

Yesterday morning (Wednesday) took place the marriage of Miss Lizzie Davis, sister of Rev. Father Davis, of this parish, to Mr. John McKeown, Barrister-at-Law, of St. Catharines, Ont. Owing to the late melancholy death of the Rev. Father O'Reilly, the marriage ceremony was as private as possible. The happy couple were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Father Davis, assisted by the Rev. Father Hogan, of the Cathedral, Kingston, cousin to the bride. The groomsman was Mr. A. Devlin, Barrister, of Lindsay, cousin to the groom, and the bridesmaid was Miss Maggie Brophy, of Kingston. After the Nuptial Mass the newly wedded couple, together with many ladies and gentlemen, friends from a distance, breakfasted at the residence of Father Davis, after which they left by the early train for an extended tour before returning to their future home in St. Catharines. The band of the village paid a graceful compliment to Father Davis and his sister by serenading them the evening previous to the wedding.

FEVER AND AGUE.—A reliable and sure cure for Ague, only 25 cents per bottle, at Deans' Drug Store.

MARRIED.

MCKEOWN—DAVIS.—On Wednesday, the 12th inst., by the Rev. Father Davis, brother to the bride, assisted by the Rev. Father Hogan, of the Cathedral, Kingston, cousin to the same, Mr. John McKeown, Barrister-at-Law, of St Catherines, Ont., and County Attorney of the County of Lincoln, to Lizzie, youngest daughter of Mr. James Davis, of the City of Kingston.

MONEY TO LOAN

$2,000 and $350,

Private money to Loan, on good Freehold Lands.

CHARLES GREAM,

Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Solicitor.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice to all parties who have not yet paid their Taxes for 1879, that I will be at the office of Charles Gream, Esq., every Tuesday and Saturday, to receive the same.

JOHN H. DUNN,

Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Collector.

Weaving, Weaving

ALL kinds of Plain and Fancy Weaving done at my residence on Wellington St., near Mr. H. Dingman's.

Call and Examine Specimens of my Work.

ALONZO HOWE.

Madoc, October 28th, 1879. 135

REGULATIONS

Respecting the Disposal of certain Public Lands for the purposes of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

OTTAWA, Oct. 14, 1879.

Public notice is hereby given that the following provisions, which shall be held to apply to the lands in the Province of Manitoba, and in the Territories to the west and north-west thereof, are substituted for the Regulations, dated the 9th July last, governing the mode of disposing of the Public Lands situated within 110 (one hundred and ten) miles on each side of the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which said Regulations are hereby superseded:—

1. "Until further and final survey of the said railway has been made west of the Red River, and for the purposes of these provisions, the line of the said Railway shall be assumed to be on the fourth base by the line between ranges 21 and 22 west of the first principal meridian, and thence in a direct line to the confluence of the Shell River with the River Assiniboine.

2. "The country lying on each side of the line of railway shall be respectively divided into belts, as follows:—

"(1) A belt of five miles on either side of the railway, and immediately adjoining the same, to be called Belt A;

"(2) A belt of fifteen miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt A, to be called Belt B;

"(3) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt B, to be called Belt C;

"(4) A belt of twenty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt C, to be called Belt D; and

"(5) A belt of fifty miles on either side of the railway, adjoining Belt D, to be called Belt E.

3. "The even-numbered sections in each township throughout the several belts above described shall be open for entry as homesteads and pre-emptions of 160 acres each respectively.

4. "The odd-numbered sections in each of such townships shall not be open to homestead or pre-emption, but shall be especially reserved and designated as Railway Lands.

5. "The Railway Lands within the several belts shall be sold at the following rates, viz:—In Belt A, $5 (five dollars) per acre; in Belt B, $4 (four dollars) per acre; in Belt C, $3 (three dollars) per acre; in Belt D, $2 (two dollars) per acre; in Belt E, $1 (one dollar) per acre; and the terms of sale of such lands shall be as follows, viz:—One tenth in cash at the time of purchase; the balance in nine equal annual instalments, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on the balance of purchase money from time to time remaining unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

6. "The Pre-emption Lands within the several belts shall be sold for the prices and on the terms respectively as follows:—In the Belts A, B, and C, at $2.50 (two dollars and fifty cents) per acre; in Belt D, at $2 (two dollars) per acre; in Belt E, at $1 (one dollar) per acre. The terms of payment to be four-tenths of the purchase money, together with interest on the latter at the rate of six per cent. per annum, to be paid at the end of three years from the date of entry; the remainder to be paid in six equal instalments annually from and after the said date with interest at the rate above mentioned on such portions of the purchase money as may remain unpaid, to be paid with each instalment.

7. "All payments for Railway Lands, and also for Pre-emption Lands, within the several Belts, shall be in cash, and not in script or military or police bounty warrants.

8. "All moneys received in payment of Pre-emption Lands, shall inure to and form part of the fund for railway purposes, in a similar manner to the moneys received in payment of Railway Lands.

9. "These provisions shall be retroactive so far as relates to any and all entries of Homestead and Pre-emption Lands, or sales of Railway Lands obtained or made under the Regulations of the 9th of July, hereby superseded: any payments made in excess of the rate hereby fixed shall be credited on account of sales of such lands.

10. "The Order-in-Council of the 9th November, 1877, relating to the settlement of the lands in Manitoba which had been previously withdrawn for Railway purposes, having been cancelled, all claims of persons who settled in good faith on lands under the said Order-in-Council shall be dealt with under these provisions, as to price of Pre-emptions, according to the belt in which such lands may be situated. Where a person may have taken up two quarter-sections under the said Order-in-Council, he may retain the quarter-section upon which he has settled, as a Homestead, and the other quarter section as a Pre-emption, under these provisions, irrespective of whether such Homestead and Pre-emption may be found to be upon an even-numbered section or otherwise. Any moneys paid by such person on account of the lands entered by him under the said Order-in-Council, will be credited to him on account of his Pre-emption purchase, under these provisions. A person who may have taken up one quarter-section under the Order-in-Council mentioned will be allowed to retain the same as a Homestead, and will be permitted to enter a second quarter-section as a Pre-emption, the money paid on account of the land previously entered to be credited to him on account of such Pre-emption.

11. "All entries of lands shall be subject to the following provisions respecting the right of way of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or of any Government colonization railway connected therewith, viz:

a "In the case of the railway crossing land entered as a Homestead, the right of way thereon, and also any land which may be required for station purposes, shall be free to the Government.

b "Where the railway crosses Pre-emptions or Railway Lands, entered subsequent to the date hereof, the Government may take possession of such portion thereof as may be required for right of way or for station grounds or ballast pits, and the owner shall only be entitled to claim payment for the land so taken, at the same rate per acre as he may have paid the Government for the same.

c "In case, on the final location of the railway through lands unsurveyed or surveyed but not entered for at the time, a person is found in occupation of land which it may be desirable in the public interest to retain, the Government reserves the right to take possession of such land, paying the squatter the value of any improvements he may have made thereon.

12 "Claims to public Lands arising from settlement after the date hereof, in territory unsurveyed at the time of such settlement, and which may be embraced within the limits affected by the above policy, or by the extension thereof in the future over additional territory, will be ultimately dealt with in accordance with the terms prescribed above for the lands in the particular belt in which such settlement may be found to be situate, subject to the operation of sub-section *c* of section 11 of these provisions.

13 "All entries after the date hereof of unoccupied lands in the Saskatchewan Agency, will be considered as provisional until the railway line through that part of the territories has been located, after which the same will be finally disposed of in accordance with these provisions, as the same may apply to the particular belt in which such lands may be found to be situated, subject, as above, to the operation of sub-section *c* of section 11 of these provisions.

14 "With a view to encouraging settlement by cheapening the cost of building material, the Government reserves the right to grant licenses, renewable yearly, under Section 52 of the '*Dominion Lands Act*, 1879,' to cut merchantable timber on any lands situated within the several belts above described, and any settlement upon, or sale of lands within, the territory covered by such licenses, shall for the time being be subject to the operation of such licenses.

15 "The above provisions, it will, of course, be understood will not affect sections 11 and 29, which are public school lands, or sections 8 and 26, Hudson's Bay Company's Lands.

"Any further information necessary may be obtained on application at the Dominion Lands Office, Ottawa, or from the agent of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, or from any of the local agents in Manitoba or the Territories.

By order of the Minister of the Interior,

J. S. DENNIS,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

LINDSAY RUSSELL,

Surveyor General.

MADOC PLANING MILLS.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

This Space Will be Occupied

BY

Gray & McGregor,

DEALERS IN

STAPLE & FANCY

GROCERIES!

ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

N. D. PETERS

NOW OFFERS IN THE

"O'FLYNN BLOCK,"

—AT—

LOW PRICES FOR READY PAY

A good stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, Glassware,

Groceries, Confectionery,

School Books, Wall Paper, etc., etc.

adoc, October 1st, 1879.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,

49-tf. Madoc.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE undersigned begs to acknowledge the many favors received since commencing business, and is now paying the highest price (in Cash) for Hides, Felts, Calf-skins, and Furs of every kind. First-class Butter wanted.

MRS. SCOTT.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

N. B.—On hand, the best and cheapest goods, such as was never seen here before.—All-linen Table Cloth, 22c per yard; Towels, the like cannot be found elsewhere; Basins, Tin-cups and Pie-plates at 5c each; Dippers 10c each; Fancy Soaps and other articles at ½ and ¼ prices. You must see to believe.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice to all parties not to trust or harbor my son, William Pack, or wife, Nancy Pack, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by them.

JOHN PACK.

Madoc, October 16th, 1879.

No. 1 DAIRY BUTTER.

W. R. McRAE,

BELLEVILLE,

WILL PAY

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

FOR FIRST-CLASS BUTTER.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,

21 Mitchell, Ont

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

1879 GRAIN! 1879

GRAIN!

The proprietors of the

North Hastings Grain Warehouse,

At the Madoc Station, on the line of the B. & N. H. Railway, beg to notify Farmers, Grain Buyers, and all parties interested, that their Warehouse, which has been fitted up with all the modern conveniences, is now ready for the receiving, storing, and shipping of Grain.

Madoc, Aug. 30th, 1879. 127

GRAIN! GRAIN!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having opened an office in John Robertson's store, Madoc, is prepared to pay Cash for

RYE, and all other kinds of Grain,

Delivered at the new Warehouse, Madoc Station.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 3rd, 1879. 127

WANTED!

50,000 Bushels Rye,
50,000 " Barley,
50,000 " Wheat,

For which the highest price in Cash will be paid, delivered at the

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE,

at Madoc Station.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,

95-6m Shannonville.

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to

GODFREY GEBAL,

104 York River P. O.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. RUSSEL,

27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

New Partnership.

ON entering into partnership with my son, George Caverly, I feel it my duty to return my grateful thanks to the public for their unvarying patronage and support for a period of twenty-two years. The new firm will carry on the business on the same premises, and upon the same principles of good work, good materials, and fair prices.

JOSEPH CAVERLY & SON,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers,

Beg to notify their friends and the public generally that they are prepared to execute Blacksmith work of every description on the cheapest terms of the Trade.

HORSESHOEING will form a special branch of their business.

The manufacture of Agricultural Implements to order, and the ready repair of all kinds of machines now getting into general use on our well cultivated farms, and in the various Mills in North Hastings, can be depended on for quickness and thoroughness.

OUR CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT.

WE HAVE ON HAND

Lumber Sleighs, Bob-Sleighs, Handsome Family Sleighs, and Cutters,

of the most modern and fancy styles. Also,

LUMBER WAGONS, DEMOCRATS & BUGGIES

In style, workmanship and finish, to suit customers.

GEORGE H. CAVERLY, JOSEPH CAVERLY.

MADOC, January 17th, 1879.

DON'T FAIL

TO SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

Mantles!

JUST OPENED,

THE LARGEST VARIETY!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 9th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete in every Department.

PRICES VERY LOW!

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, September 9th, 1879.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Interesting Reading for the Home Circle—Hints to the Housewife—A Letter for Mothers—Family Order—Valuable Recipes.

Hints to the Housewife.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon,
And put mint sauce your roasted lamb on.
Veal cutlet dip in egg and bread crumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red come.
In dressing salad, mind this law:
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.
Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber-brown all over.
Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it,
Argues contempt of Christian diet.
Buy stall-fed pigeons; when you've got them,
The way to cook them is to pot them.
To roast spring chickens is to spoil 'em—
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em.
It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minus capers.
The cook deserves a hearty cuffing
Who serves roast fowl with tasteless stuffing.
Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!—
Is good with blue-fish or with bass.
Nice oyster-sauce gives zest to cod—
A fish, when fresh, to feast a god.
Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious;
'Twould have electrified Apicius.
Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make Ascetics play the glutton.

Imperfect Mothers.

"E. L. V." writes as follows to the Detroit *Post* on the subject of "Imperfect Mothers": Why will women who are supposed to be well-bred, sweet tempered, and all that goes to make a charming person, treat their tender babes in the way they sometimes do? I saw the other day a sight that moved with indignation every drop of blood in my body. A young and pretty mother came out of a fine house, equipped for a walk, dressed to conquer. Her hat, a miracle of lace, filigree and feathers, was balanced on a mound of hair, coiled, puffed, braided and frizzed. Much time, toil and money looked forth from every fold and ruffle of her elaborate costume. She was followed out of the gate by her little boy of 2 or 3. She told him to go back; he would not. A girl came out and tried to force him in. She jerked his tender arms and got him in the yard somehow. He screamed and shrieked and tore round the yard like one mad, and he was for a time no doubt insane with disappointment and rage. Did my lady go back and take her poor, weary babe in her arms, carry him in and soothe him to rest? Nothing of the kind. Along she leisurely sailed, never turning her head in the direction of the shrieks that must have rung in her jewelled ears till far down the street. While, perhaps, exchanging vapid common places with the friends on whom she was to call, or looking over the piles of gay stuffs spread before her by the dry goods clerk, her sobbing little one was led up and down the street by the angry child who had him in charge. No doubt she had told him to quiet him that he should overtake his mother, but he soon found out that fraud, and then more cries, more jerks and more scolding. This went on for a long time, til I turned away sick at heart at the cruelties done to the victims laid before the altar, O Fashion! "Children are always in the way." Sure enough, they do have wants, many of them of the most prosaic kind. They can't be strapped to a board and hung up conveniently on one side, like the little Flatheads or Egyptian mummies. They are apt to be exacting, particularly when we mothers want to do something else than attend to them. They will beg for our company, which may seem a trifling thing to us, but is of immense value to them. It is nature's own voice that thus calls to us, and we cannot slight it with impunity. Children are social beings; they need a mother's care in their dawning years. Her society should not be begrudged them. Her best treasures of mind and heart should be poured out with unstinted hand for her babe, who should be dearer than fine raiment or fine houses. They perish with the using, but the being that is here to make or mar for eternity—should not this rouse every instinct of her nature? Now-a-days young ladies know better how to arrange a bouquet than to take proper care of young children. They are taught everything under heaven but this, which should concern them most to know. "Why," said a mother of her fashionable young married daughter, "M. didn't even know how to dress the baby." And she laughed as if that was something funny, or a great joke. She could do wonders in wax flowers and other fancy work, but to know how to clothe and properly care for this tender human flower that was utterly helpless and dependent for health, happiness and life itself upon the knowledge was considered as of no account. Nor is this ignorance confined to those mothers who are in the higher walk of life. While in the cars the other night we were kept awake by the cries and coughing of a child. The mother, a strong German woman, of the working class, tried to hush its cries by giving it cookies. A kind lady went and offered her services to keep it quiet. She asked what was the matter. "I not know; I think she not well; I give her cookies, but still she cry." It was very warm and close in the car, the mother had not left her place for hours. A inspiration seized the stranger; she brought a cup of water, and the thirsty child drank with such gulps as made the tears come to my eyes The woman actually had not thought of giving her child, sick and fevered with a cold, a drink, and was stuffing it with cake to keep it still. A young child is very like a little animal in its needs. It also wants mother love and a plenty of it to thrive. The mother who ignores this in her treatment of her children, will, be she high or low, sinning through ignorance or real neglect, sometime feel in her heart the bitter smart which oceans of remorseless tears cannot heal.

Family Order.

What a delightful thing it is to know that from cellar to garret there is not a hiding place for the smallest piece of rubbish, that everything about you is in a cleanly condition, that every piece of clothing is in its usual and proper place, and that of all the multitudinous articles of domestic convenience and necessity there is not one which is not fit for immediate use, not one searcher that could not have laid hands on it at any hour of the day or night; to have children and domestics so well drilled that none of them will fail in a month to put things in their place the moment it ceases to be used; that nothing upon the floor (however accidentally it may have gotten there) will be stepped over and left for the next one to pick up; that each one studies to spare labor to another; that children be self denying to one another, willing to sacrifice for each other's comfort and convenience. To have these things requires a wife who is orderly, systematic and industrious. It requires patience and love to develop these traits in children. Make yourself an example for them. Practice yourself what you preach to them, and they will soon follow. Many a young man is heartless and discouraged when matters go on loosely and in disorder in his home; and now let me quote from a familiar author: "Let mothers, therefore, as the best means of saving their sons and daughters from wreck and ruin, make it their daily care to bring them up in such a manner that when they enter practical life they may be able to perform well the responsibility of wife, mother or matron; such a mother honors herself, lays a broad foundation for the happiness of her children's children, and is one of society's best benefactors."

Recipes by Aunt Mae.

CHICKEN PUDDING.—Cut up as for fricasse, and parboil, season well with salt, pepper and a piece of butter the size of an egg to each chicken. The fowls should be young and tender, and divided at every joint. Stew slowly for half an hour; take them out and lay them on a dish to cool. Set aside the water in which they were cooked for your gravy. Make a batter of one quart of milk, three cups of flour, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two scant teaspoonfuls of baking powder and four eggs well beaten, and a little salt. Put a layer of chicken in the bottom of the dish, and pour about half a cup of batter over it; then more chicken and more batter until the dish is filled, covering the top with the batter. Bake about half an hour or longer, depending upon the heat of the oven. Beat an egg and stir into the gravy which is set aside; thicken with two teaspoonfuls of rice or wheat flour, add a little chopped parsley or celery; boil up and serve with the dish of pudding.

CAULIFLOWER SAUCE.—One small cauliflower, three tablespoonfuls of butter, one onion, one small head of celery, a pinch of mace, salt and pepper, one teacup of water, one teacup of cream or milk. Boil the cauliflower in two waters, changing when about half done, and throwing away the first, reserve one cupful of the last. Take out the cauliflower, drain and mince. Cook in another saucepan the onion and celery, mincing them when tender. Heat the reserved cupful of water again in the saucepan; add the milk; when warm put in the cauliflower and onion, the butter and seasoning—coating the butter thickly with flour; boil slightly until it thickens. This is a delicate sauce for any boiled meats.

CRANBERRY SAUCE.—Pick and wash a quart of ripe cranberries and put into a saucepan with one teacupful of water. Stew slowly, stirring often, until they are as thick as marmalade; cook them for at least an hour. When you take them from the fire sweeten them abundantly with white sugar. If sweetened while cooking the color will be bad. Put into a mould and set aside to cool.

ALL WOOL dress goods or colored flannels should be washed out quickly in tepid water, rinsed in water of the same temperature, wrung dry and then folded up for a time, together with one or two sheets, so that the moisture may be extracted by the cotton or linen; they should then be ironed till dry. A patent wringer (made of India rubber rollers which can be adjusted) is almost indispensable in washing. It does not wear the clothes like the twisting and wrenching of hand wringing, saves the most exhausting part of the wash, besides leaving the clothes drier than can be the case with ordinary hand wringing.

SALT or beef's gall in the water helps to set black. A tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine to a gallon of water sets most blues, and alum is very efficacious in setting green. Black or very dark calicoes should be stiffened with gumarabic—five cents' worth is enough for a dress. If, however, starch is used, the garments should be turned wrong side out.

WASH FLANNELS in lukewarm water, and rinse in water of the same temperature. Avoid rubbing soap upon the flannels. Stretch them when thoroughly clean, snap them energetically and hang them up immediately—by the fire if the weather is bad. Two waters are enough for flannels.

DEATH OF LADY GOOCH.

In Saturday's SPECTATOR a cable dispatch announced the death of Lady Gooch, who once tried to palm off a spurious child on her husband. Thus ends the strange history which startled London a year ago. Lady Gooch has not died unpitied. Ever since the December morning when the Recorder of London said that the law did not care to deal with her offence and the Grand Jury refused to find a true bill against her, public opinion has been veering in her favor, and, while it could not justify, has yet declined to condemn. English society has come to believe that she was more sinned against than sinning. To the foreigner the case was mainly interesting for the light it threw on the decadence of a very old English family. The Gooches were not ennobled, but for centuries they had been lords of Suffolk domain. They had given judges to the bench, generals to the army and bishops to the church. Their founder had in 1727 been created Lieutenant-Governor of Virginia, and it is said of him that neither inhabitants nor merchants ever complained of his administration. Sir Francis, the eighth Baronet, succeeded to the title and estates when he was barely of age. His brother had suddenly died, leaving a young widow, and from the position of a penniless younger son he became at a bound owner of Benacre Hall and a magnificent rentroll. His first step was to marry Miss Annie Sutherland, to whom he had for a year been engaged. She was a country squire's daughter, pretty and lovable. For a while all was happiness, Sir Francis bought his younger brother a commission, took his sisters and mother to live at the Hall, and in the summer of 1873 Lady Gooch gave birth to a son. On the same day Lady Eleanor, the dowager, married again. Then the heir died, and the new found happiness gradually melted away. The young baronet, believing that no other heir could be born to him, estranged himself from his wife. "Somehow or other," said her advocate at the trial, "her husband's love was gone—gone with the little child that was then laid in the grave. She became possessed of one idea. Night and day she cherished one dream. If she had another child to take to him—another child who she could persuade him was his own—then she might win back the love that was lost." Sir Francis went off for months on yachting expeditions; his sisters had married; Lady Eleanor, who was now once more regarded as his heiress, treated her with undisguised bitterness, and she was left alone in the Hall with a certain Miss Garrod, an elderly companion, not unlike Miss Briggs, in "Vanity Fair." In the morbid mood thus engendered she first formed the idea of getting a child from the Foundling Hospital. She made little secret of her intention. She asked the aid of the meek Miss Garrod, of the Hospital matrons, of various doctors at various seaside resorts, and, when they all refused, hired the services of a compassionate nurse, who conveyed the baby at night into the Grosvenor Hotel. Next morning the deception was discovered, and her husband, burning to avenge his wounded family honor and vindicate the claims of Lady Eleanor, summoned his half crazy wife into a police court. Everybody will remember the rest. The magistrate, feeling that his court was not a tribunal for the adjustment of private rights, sent the case for trial, and the Grand Jury as expeditiously threw it out. But Lady Gooch's life was ruined beyond redemption, and in dying she has made the only expiation in her power.

A MONUMENT TO ADAM.

(New York Sun)

Of all the distinguished men who have lived and died, none has waited longer for monumental commemoration than Adam. Perhaps he could afford to wait, since he was sure to be remembered for what he was, for what he did, and—above all—for what he didn't. Adam was the first man, the first husband, the first father, and for several hundred years the oldest inhabitant. Dispensing with the formalities of birth, teething, chicken-pox, measles, whooping cough, he began existence as an able-bodied man, and his career was one of unprecedented success. Still, if he had received credit for what he didn't in proportion to the credit received for what he did, he would have been given a place among the constellations by his pagan progeny, and among the saints by his Christian posterity. He didn't play baseball, walk for championship belts, or play the accordion; he didn't wear a velvet coat with wide braid, or go home late at night in a hack; and the life of a man who had the rectitude not to do these things must have been adorned all through with praiseworthy omissions.

It is pleasant, therefore, to learn that a monument to Adam is to be erected in Elmira, one-half of the cost of which has already been raised by subscription, without presenting the paper to any one outside the circle of the lineal descendants of the deceased patriarch. We are promised that there shall be an "appropriate inscription" on the shaft; but it is to be feared that in the exuberance of their filial feelings the residents of Elmira have not considered the difficulty of preparing an inscription appropriate for Adam's monument. The wanderer among the gravestones of those long dead seeks first the date of our hero's birth. But Adam was never born. What other line in the inscription can compensate for this disappointment? What shall satisfy the void in the hearts of the thousands who will read the name and then wander forth inquiring, "Adam who?". These are but the beginning of the perplexing questions that will arise when the Elmira descendants of Adam sit down with paper and pencil to write out their inscription.

Why not, therefore, shun these difficulties by cutting deep into the shaft the first words, according to tradition, ever spoken on earth—those words in which Adam introduced himself to Eve: "Madam, I'm Adam?" His last words, unfortunately, have not been preserved; then let the first words be the inscription on the monument. The children of Adam from the lands where they read from right to left will come and spell out this reversible inscription and feel that there tastes have been consulted; and thus the nations of the earth will be drawn closer together at the foot of the monument reared to their common ancestor.

After the people of Elmira have built and unveiled their monument to Adam, they will meet, and wear the palm for far-reaching filial impulses—unless, indeed, their example shall lead the scientific persons of the Materialist school to rear a still taller and costlier shaft to the beloved memory of Protoplasm.

—The Municipality of Vienna has resolved to take into public care the tombs of the great composers who repose outside the city walls. Beethoven, Schubert, Haydn, Mozart and Gluck are among the names read by the wanderer through the cemeteries of Vienna, and not a few visitors to these memorable shrines have been pained to observe the neglected aspect of some of them. It is not long since sacrilegious hands defaced the memorial erected to Mozart by the town, which permitted him to be buried in the common fosse, and two or three years ago the tomb of Schubert, at a Wahring, was fast falling into a ruinous state. Vienna will henceforth guard the monuments of the masters who in life did her so much honor, and make them bright with flowers.

—The daughter of a wealthy couple at Hartford, with the full consent of her parents, has gone out to learn a trade to fit herself for the ups and downs of life, especially the downs.

—Porous plasters were marked down to 15 cents, by a Danbury druggist yesterday. This is much cheaper than an undershirt, to say nothing about the saving in washing. Besides, you always know where it is.—*Danbury News.*

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKETS.

The following are the latest mail advices respecting the grain markets in foreign countries:

GREAT BRITAIN.

A finer, drier and more favorable week has just passed, and the arrears of harvest work are being rapidly brought up. The weather was very cold, which was the only drawback to field operations, except fog or mist in the morning, which in some measure retarded the drying of exposed corn. Some stacks are in a very bad state from heating and sprouting, and there is little hope of any great improvement in the quality or condition of future threshings. In Scotland a change for the better has taken place, dry, breezy weather having been experienced, which, although cold, greatly assist farmers. In the uplands very little grain is yet cut, but reaping is general, and two or three weeks of fine weather are much required.

FRANCE.

The agricultural work of the season and the in-gathering of the last of the autumn crops had been, this week, favored by fine and excellent weather. Maize had arrived at its maturity in the Eastern departments, and will yield more than it gave promise a couple of months ago. The buckwheat crop has been carried under good conditions, but if the quality is fair, the yield will, it appears, be unsatisfactory. The colza plants are coming up well. At Paris, the supply of farmers' wheat was rather more liberal, owing to the elevated range of prices attracting increased offers; but foreign produce, on the contrary, was very much scarcer. Values exhibited an improvement of at least 2 francs on the se'nnight. Consumption marks flour has gained 4 francs per sack on the week. The following are the average prices for "Eight Marks" flour at Paris in September for a series of years:

	France per 159 kilos.		France per 159 kilos.
1879	63.55	1874	58.60
1878	67.60	1873	85.04
1877	71.10	1872	70.09
1876	58.75	1871	85.10
1875	60.42	1870	71.00

RUSSIA.

The following are the shipments of wheat and oats from Cronstadt in the week ending 14th October, 1879:

	Wheat. qrs.	Oats. qrs.
For orders	4,260	8,760
For London	25,123	22,740
For Continent	14,950	10,060
Total	44,333	41,560

BELGIUM.

At Antwerp a very large business had been done in American wheat at an advance of 75c to 1f, the bulk of the transactions effected being for export. Rye of all descriptions was 1f higher, and barley and oats continued very firm, at low rates, with an active trade in spot and for delivery, both for home consumption and for exportation. At Brussels a firm market was reported for wheat, at a further improvement in values.

GERMANY.

During the se'nnight rather seasonable weather had been experienced and much progress had been made in agricultural operations. Potato lifting had greatly advanced, but results are not satisfactory, as the tubercles in general are small. At Berlin wheat on the spot had been quiet; the briskness of the trade has been concentrated upon wheat for future delivery. Rye had likewise shared in the upper movement.

AUSTRIA.

In the Vienna corn market wheat had advanced in value in spite of the reserve of buyers, and consequently not so much animation had been remarked in the trade.

ITALY.

After being somewhat threatening in character, the weather had turned finer, and in so far conduced to the maturation of the remnants of the crops still ungarnered, more especially the vines.

INDIA.

According to an official dispatch, it is stated that last month had been very favorable to the crops in general. Inundations and heavy rainfalls have caused damage in some of the Bengal districts and the North-west provinces, but, on the whole, present appearances were satisfactory, and even excellent in some localities. The value of cereals had submitted to a slight retrogression.

A NIHILIST'S ESCAPE.

Remarkable Adventures of a Russian Revolutionist.

Fomin, the Nihilist, who escaped from the citadel of Wilna a few days ago, was no ordinary conspirator. When only 17 he joined the revolutionary association, although little is known of his operations until his arrival at Odessa in 1877. He then went by the name of Matvaeff, and acted as Deputy-Chief to Capt. Tchubaroff, the Nihilist leader, who was hanged at Odessa a few weeks ago. One of his early escapades was an attempt upon the life of Goronovitch, the spy, which resulted in the recovery of the wretched victim—who was beaten and then drenched with vitriol—and a confession which led to the arrest of 300 revolutionists. Fomin escaped, being included in this number, and shortly afterward was sent by his "Captain" to Kharkoff to release the conspirator Voinoralsky. Assisted by several members of the revolutionary league, Fomin established an ambush outside the town, and when the Cossack convoy passed by with the prisoner, the Nihilists poured several volleys into them. Some of the gend'armes fell dead, others set spurs to their horses and darted back to Kharkoff for assistance, and Voinoralsky, disguised in the clothing of one of the victims, rode off with the Kharkoff Nihilists, and effected his escape. Fomin returned to Kharkoff, and was arrested while in the act of taking a return ticket to Odessa. After his incarceration in the Kharkoff prison a series of audacious attempts were made to obtain a release. A band of Nihilists came to succor him from Kieff, and two of them dressed as gend'armes, presented themselves at the door of the jail with an order to convey him to the Governor. The chief warder was on the point of removing Fomin from his cell, when, by a curious coincidence, two real gend'armes arrived with a genuine order and exposed the plot. The Nihilists then hired a house opposite the prison, and began burrowing under the road to Fomin's cell. This was discovered during the mending of a drain, and the excavators had to fly to escape arrest. Fomin himself now tried to break out of prison, and, with the aid of some of the seventy criminals who shared a room with himself, he dug out the inside of the chimney, and climbed up the chimney to the roof. Six of his companions escaped with him, but the entire party was recaptured a few miles from Kharkoff. Last March Fomin was put on his trial, and the day that the order was signed summoning the court-martial, the Governor, Prince Kradotkin, out of revenge, was assassinated. The trial ended in the condemnation of Fomin to the mines of Siberia for life, but, as it was imagined that the careless trans-Ural officers would not keep him in safe custody, he was removed to perpetual imprisonment in the citadel at Wilna. From this confinement he has now successfully escaped, and by this time has probably joined the Nihilist refugees in Switzerland.—*London Examiner.*

A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.

A Miner Thrown From a Cage Six Hundred Feet From the Bottom and Safely Landed.

The Virginia, Nev., *Chronicle* says: A most remarkable accident happened at the Hale & Norcross mine last night. A cage with six men was coming up the shaft at 11 o'clock—the hour for changing shifts. When about 600 feet from the bottom, at a point where there is an irregular place in the guides, the cage suddenly lurched to one side, throwing the men to the other. Patrick Holland, who was on the outside, was crowded off. Instead of falling to the bottom and being dashed to pieces, he was safely lodged on a wall plate. The other men on the cage supposed he had fallen into the sump, of course. When they reached the surface they got the usual sacks and boxes and started back to the sump to gather up the fragments of the body. As they approached the place in the shaft where the man was thrown off they heard a voice below them telling them to go slow. They did not know what to make of the strange discovery, never supposing it possible for Holland to be anywhere else than at the bottom. When they saw him safe on his narrow perch they could scarcely believe their eyes. Any one who has ascended a shaft knows how rapidly the wall plates flit by when the lantern is held so as to bring them to view. The cage from which Holland was thrown was coming up at the usual rate of speed. How the man could possibly have been lodged on one of these pieces of timber without being jammed by the cage or knocked off as it went past him is a wonder. The wall plate is a square timber, fourteen by sixteen inches, so that there was very little standing room for Holland while he was waiting for the cage to come down and rescue him. If the shaft had been so light that he could look down any considerable distance of the 600 feet between him and the bottom he would scarcely have had the nerve to cling to his narrow footing. The darkness of all mining shafts is a point in favor of the miners preserving their coolness when placed in ticklish positions. A couple of pump men will throw a foot wide plank across a shaft 2,000 feet from the bottom and work upon it as though they were not five feet from the bottom. The darkness of the shaft prevents the thought of the awful abyss below from being constantly present.

BOTH SEEKING DIVORCE.

The Story of an Irish Girl who was Married to her Father's Coachman.

(New York Sun.)

Bernard Smith, a bar-room keeper at 327 Market street, Newark, N. J., was formerly a coachman in the service of Chidley Coote Barnes, Esq., a police magistrate and wealthy farmer in the county Meath, Ireland, whose only daughter, Eliza J. Barnes, he married. Mr. Barnes expected to give his daughter in marriage to the son of a neighboring gentleman, but the intended bridegroom died before this hope was fulfilled. Nine years ago the brothers and friends of Miss Barnes, who was then only 18 years of age, were grieved by her marriage to Bernard Smith, the coachman, who was 24 years of age and rather good looking, but uneducated. The young couple were privately married by a registrar in Dublin, where they lived in seclusion for a few months. Then they emigrated to the United States. They settled in Newark, where Smith procured employment as a hostler for a wealthy wholesale ale and liquor dealer. Subsequently he opened a bar-room and boarding house, in which business he has been engaged ever since. The marriage proved unhappy, and in July last they both applied to the New Jersey Chancery Court for divorce on mutual allegations of infidelity. Mrs. Smith also applied for alimony and the custody of her only child who is now, by direction of the Court, under charge of a third party. Testimony in all the suites was taken before Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet in Newark yesterday.

"My father was a civil and police magistrate," said Mrs. Smith to a reporter of the *Sun* last evening, "and he was highly respected in the County Meath and in the city of Dublin. Besides his own entailed property at Manorstown, he managed two estates at Newcastle and Turkstown, near Dublin. Every year he and my brother spent several months in London, Scotland and the South of Ireland, but they seldom took me with them in these excursions after I was ten years old. I had a governess, a dancing master, a music teacher, and an instructor in riding. I could follow the hounds across fields, hedges, and ditches with the best horseman in the county, but I was not permitted to attend public gatherings unless my brother went with me. I had four brothers—Chidley Coote, Richard Adolphus, Caleb Chidley Coote, and Chidley. The two eldest are dead, and the two youngest are now agents for large estates near Dublin. Caleb Chidley now manages, I am told, an estate for the Marquis of Headford. Richard Adolphus, was cashier of the Hibernia Bank, and Chidley has my father's estate.

"When I was 14 years old Bernard Smith, a likely lad, was taken into my father's service as coachman, groom, and fancy gardener. He was very kind and attentive to me, and after my father and mother died I was thrown very much in his company, because my brothers were at college. One attended Anglesea School, in England, and another was graduating at Ballinasloe College. My eldest brother did not give up much of his time to me, and I was therefore permitted to follow my own inclinations. Bernard Smith used to drive me out in the family carriage whenever I cared about taking an airing, and he also rode beside me when I went out for a canter with my saddle horse. Then I was fond of directing him in the garden. We were both young, and I was an innocent country girl, knew nothing about the world, and had little company at our house. I became fond of the coachman, and finally we consented to elope. I went to Dublin on a morning train. He followed in the afternoon. We expected to get married at once, but no priest would perform the ceremony, because Smith was a Roman Catholic and I an Episcopalian. Therefore we had to give twenty-one days notice to a Registrar in Dublin, and during that long wait we lived in out of the way apartments in Dublin. My brothers and friends were very angry when they learned that I had married our coachman. I was afraid to meet my brothers, for I feared they would shoot me or Smith, they were so angry. Therefore, four months after our marriage, Smith and I took passage for America. I sold my mother's and my own jewellery to get money. I was not an hour married until I was sorry for what I had done, but I was afraid to go back to my brothers. My life in Newark has not been pleasant. Every year since I left Ireland my brothers have sent me the interest on my mother's marriage settlement, and a few months ago the lawyers sent me $650, which they said was the last I would get. My brothers and my relatives have my father's property, but they would not help me while I lived with Smith."

Mr. Smith said that he did not elope with his wife, but that they were openly married in Dublin. Her father's family was, he said, an old and honorable one, but they were now in reduced circumstances, but they were very proud. The difference in their religion, he said, had caused much of their trouble.

STORIES OF BISMARCK AT VIENNA.

Two good stories are told of Prince Bismarck in connection with his recent visit to Vienna, where the unexpected cordiality of his reception by the good-natured Kaiserstadter appears to have kept him in an unusually cheerful temper. During a lively luncheon party at the palace on the Ballplatz, the name of Gambetta cropped up in the course of the conversation, and one of Count Andrassy's guests expressed his surprise that the ex-Dictator of France should have accepted the diploma of L. L. D. from the University of Athens, seeing that he had previously been created a Doctor of Laws by the Paris University. "Yes, that is indeed odd of him," remarked the Prince; "it is just as if he had got down from horseback in order to mount the back of a jackass." Upon another occasion Prince Bismarck was introduced to a lady celebrated in Viennese society for her keen wit and quickness of repartee, who, to his conventional question of "How do you do, madame?" smilingly replied, "Very badly, Prince, you cannot, I feel sure, imagine what a curious woman must suffer when she has the honor of being in Prince Bismarck's society without daring to ask him what he has really come to do in Vienna." "Indeed, I would not for the world see you in pain," rejoined the Chancellor, with a laugh, "so I will tell you all about it. I came to Vienna to search with my friend Andrassy for the magnetic needle which shall be gifted with power to attract to us all the pacific elements in Europe—a needle magnetized by peace." "Really!" answered Countess K——, "but the needle, you know, always points to the north!" "Just so," said the Prince: "*mais, madame, c'est juste le fin mot de l'historie!*"—*London Telegraph.*

SIX PERSONS IN A THREE DAYS' TRANCE.

The Rev. S. T. Galbraith, a local preacher, found at Elkhorn, Ia., three women and two men in a highly-excited condition, which ended in their falling upon the floor in a trance. He soon followed and had the most ecstatic visions. In a few hours they awoke and told each other their heavenly dreams. One of the sisters began prophesying that they must remain three days and nights without food. They soon fell into a trance again, alternately waking and sleeping for several days. They saw a large, bright beautiful star in one corner of the room and lights passing to and fro. One of the sisters began singing the doxology to a tune she had learned during the trance and all the others joined in, "making the most delightful melody ever heard on earth." Subsequently the Rev. Mr. Galbraith saw a pillar of salt, and was tortured by fierce and racking pains as if the devils had got hold of him, but the good spirits gained the victory. The prophesying sister who said she was a servant of the Lord then bid them go forth and preach the gospel.

—Faint and unwilling praise is oftentimes equivalent to bitter censure. A man can say that it is so in such tones that you know at once he believes the contrary, but does not propose to commit himself. When you ask concerning a certain person, "Is he reliable?" the answer may be, "W-e-l-l, y-e-s," but the inflection of this affirmative answer is such that you are led to suspect the person spoken of as guilty of all the crimes in the calendar. You ask again, "Is he truthful?" and the answer, "W-e-l-l, y-e-s," makes you sure that his chief occupation consists in telling falsehoods. It is easier, and far more diabolical, to malign a man's character with a knowing wink or a wise nod than by proclaiming your accusation in such loud tones that the whole earth shall hear.

—Teamsters along the Gila River, Arizona, complain of the large herds of wild camels that have of late taken possession of the main road to the consternation of horses and mules.

LEADVILLE RELIGION.

The Remarkable Sermon of Faro Bill and its Sensational Result.

(Leadville Letter to the Carbon Times.)

I was standing in front of the hotel when my attention was attracted by a dilapidated, antiquated-looking specimen of a saloon bummer, who was passing along the street ringing a bell. At intervals he would cease ringing, and shout:

"Religious racket right away at the big tent! Roll up, tumble up, or slide up on ye y-ears, for we'll have a bang up dish o' gospel talk from Faro Bill; and d-o-o-o-n't you forget it!"

Turning to a dapper little gambler who stood near, I asked:

"Who is this Faro Bill?"

"Who is he? Well now, if that ain't the boss play fur high. You kin break me right here if I thought there war a bloke in the mines that didn't know Bill. He used to be one of the boys, but got capped into a religious game by a slick-tongued gospel sharp about two months ago. He's chopped on all his old rackets, an' don't stand in with nothin' now that don't show up a Bible or prayer-book in the lay-out. Billy used to be the boss gambler of the camp, and wasn't afeared to sit in a game with the flyest sports that ever slung a card; but he's clean gone on the pious lay now, and seems to have lost all good there was ever in him. The boss mouthpiece of the heavenly mill has gone down to Denver, an' Bill is agoin' to stand in an' sling gospel to the boys as well as he can."

This explanation, given in the most earnest tones, started me instanter for the big tent. It was used at night for a variety theatre, where artists (?) of questionable character performed acts of still more questionable decency, and was rented for religious services every Sunday morning. I found the tent filled to its utmost capacity. Many had, no doubt, come through curiosity to see how Bill would deport himself in this, his initial sermon. Upon the stage sat a burly red-faced man, with arms folded in a careless manner, who looked over the large audience with an air of most decided independence. This was Faro Bill, the speaker of the occasion. When he arose he glanced around the tent for a moment, evidently collecting his thoughts, and began:

"Fellow-citizens: The preacher bein' absent, it falls on me to take his hand and play it for all its worth. You all know that I'm just a larnin' the game, an', of course, I may be expected to make wild breaks, but I don't believe that thar's a rooter in the camp mean enough to take advantage of my ignorance, an' cold deck me right on the first deal. I'm sincere in this new departure, an' I believe I've struck a game that I can play clear through without copperin' a bet, for when a man tackles such a lay-out as this, he plays every card to win, an' if he goes through his deal as he orter do, when he lays down to die, an' the last case is ready to slide from the box, he can tell the turn every time."

"I was readin' in the Bible to-day that yarn about the prodigal son, an' I want to tell yer the story. The book don't give no dates, but it happened long, long ago. This prodigal son had an old man that put up the coin every time the kid struck him for a stake, an' never kicked at the size of the pile either. I reckon the old man was pretty well fixed, an' when he died intended to give all his wealth to this kid an' his brother. Prod gave the old man a little game o' talk one day and induced him to whack up in advance o' the death racket. He'd no sooner got his divy in his fist than he shook the old man an' struck out to take in some o' the other camps. He had a way-up time for awhile, an' slung his cash to the front like he owned the best payin' lead on airth; but hard luck hit him a kick at last an' left him flat. The book don't state what he went broke on, but I reckon he got steered up agin some brace game. But, anyhow, he got left without a chip, or a four-bit piece to go an' eat on. An' old granger then tuk him home and set him to herdin' hogs, an' here he got so hard up an' hungry that he piped off the swine while they were feedin', and he stood in with 'em on a husk lunch. He soon weakened on such plain provender, an' says to himself, says he: 'Even the old man's hired hands are livin' on square grub while I'm worrying along here on corn husks straight. I'll take a grand tumble to myself an' chop on this racket at once. I'll skip back to the governor and try to fix things up, and call for a new deal,' so off he started."

"The old man seed the kid a-coming, and what do you reckon he done? Did he pull his gun and lay for him, intending to wipe him out as soon as he got into range? Did he call the dogs to chase him off the ranch? Did he rustle around for a club and give him a stand-off at the back gate? Eh? Not to any alarming extent he didn't. No, sir. The Scripture book says he waltzed out to meet him, and froze to him on the spot, and kissed him, and then marched him off to a clothing store and fitted him out in the nobbiest rig to be had fur coin. Then the old gent invited all the neighbors, killed a fat calf, and give the biggest blow-out the camp had ever seed."

At the conclusion of the narrative the speaker paused, evidently framing in his mind proper application of the story. Before he could resume, a tall, blear-eyed gambler, with a fierce moustache, arose and said:

"'Taint me as would try ter break up a meeting, or do anything disreligious. No, sir, I am not that sort of a citizen. But in all public hoodoos it is a parliamentary rule for anybody as wants to ax questions to rise up and fire them off. I do not want ter fool away time a questioning the workings of religion; oh, no. As long as it is kept in proper bounds and does not interfere with the boys in their games I do not see as it can do harm. I just want to ax the honorable speaker if he has not given himself dead away? Does it stand to reason that a bloke would feed upon corn husks when there was hash factories in the camp? Would anybody hev refused him the price of a square meal if he hed a struck fur it? Would any of the dealers that beat him out of his coin see him starve? As I remarked afore, I do not want to make any disrespectable breaks, but I must say that I have got it put up that the speaker has been a trying ter feed us on cussed thin taffy, and no one but a silly would take it in."

Bill glared upon the speaker and fairly hissed:

"Do you mean to say that I am a liar?"

"Wall, you can take it just as you choose. Some folks would swaller it in that shape."

Bill pulled his revolver, and in an instant the bright barrels of numerous weapons flashed in the air as the friends of each party prepared for active duty. The brave preacher was the first to fire, and the rash doubter of spiritual truths fell dead on the ground. Shot followed shot in quick succession, and when quiet was again restored a score or more of dead and wounded men were carried from the tent. Having secured attention, Bill said:

"Further proceedings is adjourned for the day. You will receive the doxology."

The audience arose.

"May grace, mercy and peace be with you now and forever, amen; and I want it distinctly understood that I am going to maintain a proper respect for the gospel if I have ter croak every dirty son-of-a-gun of a sinner in the mines. Meetin' is out."

The crowd filed from the tent as coolly as if nothing extraordinary had occurred, and as I gained the sidewalk I heard a man remark:

"Bill has got the mind to make a bang-up preacher, and I would not wonder if he made a big mark in the world yet."

TEXAS AND ENGLISH FARMERS.

An attractive advertisement appears daily in the London papers, offering the freehold of farms of eighty acres for sale at less total cost than one year's rental of the same would be in England. "Rich land, mild climate, good markets for produce, and a house all ready for occupation"—these are some of the additional inducements offered. What more could an impoverished English farmer want than a cheap eighty acres of rich land, in a genial climate, with good and available markets for his produce? At least so thought a number of sturdy yeomen, who bought their farms and paid their passage to New Philadelphia, Texas. They arrived at this port a few weeks ago, and, nothing suspecting, went on their way westward rejoicing. It now appears that they have been grossly deceived, if not actually swindled. The land which they went out to cultivate proved to be absolutely worthless for agricultural purposes—dried up, barren and unproductive. The settlers to whom they took letters of introduction had long since left the place in disgust. Without proper irrigation—a most expensive operation, and entirely beyond the means of these farmers—nothing could be done, and very little with it. The most necessary thing in that part of the country is water, and it is the scarcest. In short, through the misrepresentation of the agent, they were led to expect as the advertisement implies, rich and productive lands, instead of which they found a very poor grazing country. It is a matter which calls for the earnest and immediate action of our authorities. There are fertile lands and good climates enough on this broad continent crying for a population, where sturdy, industrious English farmers could thrive; and the country cannot afford to lose such an addition to its strength as is promised just now, by an inroad like this. Far less, for the national welfare and good name, can it allow any system of misrepresentation, bearing a certain stamp of authority (that of a railroad company), to flourish unheeded, and by which a number of honest families are allured to the worst part of this country, and left to shift for themselves on a scathing desert, where many are forced by circumstances to remain, perhaps without even a Mark Tapley to cheer them. Martin Chuzzlewit's experience were not so much exaggerated, after all. It is very certain that the emigrants would not have selected the spot they did if the truth had been told them originally by the agent. We believe it would go rather hard with this person if any of his dupes ever happened to meet him in Texas. But he most likely knows enough of the country to keep out of it. Such schemes as his tend to lessen the confidence of other nations in us, and to diminish the stream of industry and wealth which we are so anxious to attract.—*Bradstreet's.*

CULTIVATING MUSHROOMS.

How the Spawn is Transplanted.

(J. A. Palmer in Boston Transcript.)

A few years ago the banks of the lot opposite the Brunswick Hotel, in this city, were sodded and the land levelled to its present grade. As the pick of the workman broke up the soil, a white substance ran through every piece. Starting with large branches, it divided and subdivided like the veins on the back of the hand. The smell was very strong quickly noticed on the opposite side of the way. This substance in white vein—for it had that appearance—was nothing but hidden part of the Corprinus comatus, a mushroom freely eaten now, although twenty years ago thought to be poisonous. The common name of this substance is "spawn." Just as a cutting of the grapevine placed in conditions favorable to growth will shoot up, put forth bunches, and bear fruit, so a part of coprinus vine transplanted will continue to ramify and in time show the result in the form of mushrooms. The whole earth beneath your feet, on a country walk, is alive with vegetation to a great depth.

This vegetation is just as real, and the various vines—or, in other words the thousand varieties of mushroom spawn—are just as distinct as the hop vine and the woodbine, the ivy and the virgins' bower that twine their tendrils above your head. Just where grew this year a peculiar kind of toadstool, there, next year, and so on for successive harvests, will you find the same plant. There is no more mystery about its appearance than in the growth of the chestnut on the tree that shades it. Rapidity of growth is not near as general as it is thought to be. The common mushroom and many others form for days just below the soil. A heavy dew or an evening shower straightens the stem of the fungus and expands its top. It breaks the earth in the night, and the gatherer is able to find in the morning the white buttons where he could see nothing the day before. So, popular error has made mushroom growth proverbial for a superficiality which, by the fungi at least, is undeserved. Further, the various varieties of toadstools succeed each other in rotation just as the bloodroot and anemones of spring are followed by the roses of summer and the cardinal or gentian of fall. These are not theories that are here advanced; they are the results of several years' careful watching of the growth of this order of plants. On the very spots where, in 1874, I gathered mushrooms, there, in 1879, I find the identical variety, so that the lover of fungus may have his regular harvest with all the certainty of the farmer who looks for the return of his wheat crop or the results of his cranberry culture. With just that degree of certainty, no more and no less—for, as certain years and favorable to the production of certain fruits as the potato crop sometimes fails and the apple orchard is barren, so the mushroom spawn, usually producing abundantly its expected variety, may pass a year, or even, under difficulties, become extinct. The blight which may visit all life, animal or vegetable, does not fail to fall at times upon my humble friends."

CURIOSITIES OF FIRES.

At the recent meeting of the National Association of Fire Engineers, Mr. M. Bennet, jr., delivered a very interesting address, from which we take the following:—

Of the 50 per cent. of fires, more or less, not accounted for by incendiary origin, many undoubtedly originate from not yet understood causes. New hazards, from new or old processes, are daily developed, and some most curious facts in this connection have come within the range of my own personal observation.

Some months ago in passing a prominent picture store in the city in which I reside, on Sunday, my attention was attracted by the actions of a boy, which seemed to betoken lunacy. He would stand with his back against too large show windows outside for a few minutes, and then turn about and carefully gaze within; then again plant his back against the window. Curious to solve what seemed to be a case of idiocy in a bright looking boy, I asked the cause of his strange actions. Directing my attention, I discovered that the rays of the sun through the glass formed a focus in the middle of a large and valuable chromo, which just commenced to smoke at this identical point, and would evidently soon be in flames. The boy stated that he was a clerk in the store, but had not his key, and discovering the state of things, he planted himself as a patent living fire screen to protect the picture from the sun's rays.

A well-known Hartford adjuster, while recently sitting in his room in one of our finest business blocks, saw his silk umbrella, standing in the corner, quietly take fire and consume before his very eyes, and with no little difficulty he stopped the fire from spreading. Investigation proved it to have caught from the concentrated rays of the sun reflected from his graphoscope innocently resting on his table. Without a doubt, we do not understand many actual cases of fire, and numerous conflagrations are due to far different causes from these suspected or guessed at. In the case mentioned had the fire occurred during the absence of the owner, and the block consumed, as it might easily have been, it would have remained one of those unsolved mysteries which surround so many fires.

HOW PARIS LADIES DRESS.

London *Daily News*: "The whirligig of fashion is bringing round an old fashioned decoration, which has its merits. Ladies are wearying of mono rams, and are adopting emblems and mottoes. The fourteenth and early sixteenth centuries were the time when mottoes and fanciful emblems flourished most abundantly. Besides his hereditary bearings every knight had some symbol of fantasy, and every lady her symbol which might be changed at pleasure. When these were embroidered on dresses the effect was quaint and variegated, and gave each costume a kind of originality. Parisians have discovered this, and birds and mottoes are embroidered all over dresses. A well graced (and well puffed) actress, who is the reverse of stout in figure, appeared lately with the device of ravens on her array. Her rival, who is not slim, observed that 'where the skeleton is the ravens are gathered together.' Swallows are more common than the sombre bird of the Danish banner—perhaps to indicate that the wearer intends 'flying, flying south.' Gold swallows are worn on a blue satin ground, though a naturalist might prefer to reverse the colors. Ladies of fashion, if the fashion prevails, will soon look as quaint as did Jacqueline de la Grange in her costume broidered with pink eagles and black ducks, or Anne of Bohemia with the crowned ostrich. The mottoes may slip from writing paper into wider use, and poets once more style themselves on their title pages, *le banni de liesse*. The old motto would serve many of the new poets very well, and the fashion will at least add some variety to existence, till the thing is overdone, and ceases to be an outward sign of inward mediævalism."

THE full narrative of the revelations in regard to the Milwaukee prison-house exceed in horror the meagre details sent by telegraph. The slow murder of sick prisoners, tortured with red hot irons, the sustenance of hard-working men upon food from which the stomach recoiled with loathing—such are some of the features of the Milwaukee House of Correction, as revealed by a former inmate, for whose trustworthiness and general good reputation the *Sentinel* of that city is willing, after careful inquiry, to vouch. The narrative bears the impress of truth, although the narrator is evidently unable to wholly suppress the indignation burning in his breast. Nothing short of a thorough and rigorous investigation, and the punishment of the guilty, can redeem the State of Wisconsin from this dark strain.

—An Iowa farmer fired at a quail and shot a tramp in the leg and paid $50 to settle the case. It is getting so that it is really dangerous to even chase the butterfly.

COMIC BUDGET.

—It is most time for red leaves to go out and red noses to come in.

—The man who works in a powder mill is very likely to "go in for a raise."

—The musquito no longer plays his cornet. He has what the musicians call a frozen lip.

—The more costly and delicate the stockings, the more a young lady is indifferent to wind.

—Perfect love has a breath of poetry which can exalt the relations of the least instructed human beings.

—Painted belts are to be worn directly; so that most ladies will have to be labelled "Look out for paint."

—One way to let people know that you are not going to the poor-house is to wear rings outside of gloves.

—The man with the fine country residence is not putting on so many airs now as he did four months ago.

—Stuffing cotton in your ears won't prevent you from catching cold in the head. Put it in your mouth.

—Kisses are the right kind of smacks to sail down the stream of life with, although taking a buss is not bad.

—It takes a whole Legislature to change a man's name. A woman can change hers by the act of a single man.

—The man who is in the habit of calling other people fools and asses is apt to head the list in their estimation.

—"I say, Tommy, what does 'Parliamentary tea' mean?" "Dunno, I'm sure, unless it means it ain't first-class."

—Salt water will prevent the hair from falling out, but the only way to prevent its being pulled out is to get home early.

—The lady will beats a grocer down on a half-pound of mustard, but she will always give a picture pedlar his price.

—Double horseshoes appear on some of the new note paper and corresponding cards. It is very suitable and stationary.

—No matter how honest or upright the small boy may be, his mother prefers to keep the pantry containing the pies locked.

—Never say, when retiring, I will get up early to-morrow; for doesn't the good book say all liars shall have their part, etc.?

—There are a great many people in the world whose attentions are good for nothing because there is no intention in them.

—No woman has yet been known to kindle a fire with either a fashion magazine or a paper containing the trial of a clergyman.

—An exchange speaks of the "high price of hops." Yes, five dollars a ticket, especially when they are for charity, is too high.

—Special missionary services were preached in the Methodist church, St. Thomas, yesterday, by Rev. Dr. Burns, of the W. F. College.

—The space between a lady's forehead and the top of her four-story hat would not be a bad place to adjust a bunion salve advertisement.

—Customer, to proprietor of hat store—"What is the price of this style, please?" Hatter—"This tile, sir, is worth four dollars."

—At Logan, Utah, the other night a Limberger cheese factory was struck by lightning and all the people moved out of town.

—A man has to be very happy and possess a most wild and vivid imagination to be able to forget that he is smoking a five cent cigar.

—The approach of cold weather, which gives them the chance of swearing that they never drink, is gladly hailed by red-nosed men.

—Words are messengers of good or evil—spiritual forces—angels of blessing or cursing. Unuttered we control them; uttered they control us.

—The clover which filled the air with sweet perfume last summer is now being smoked by the small boys in a pipe evolved from a horse chestnut.

—The man who dares stand up and knock the head off that senseless "to-wit:" and kill that "viz:" will some day be called blessed.

—An Illinois woman has named her baby "Pinafore." Probably because she never ——. What? Well, comparatively seldom.

—"The family man," says Mrs. Quilp, "resembles an oyster on the half shell. The shell is known at home—the soft side abroad."

—All lines of the human face have something either touching or grand, unless they seem to come from vulgar hearts and low passions.

—The rewards of the truly virtuous are inherent in their own lives, and are none the less enjoyed, though they are unknown to all the world.

—Little Gertie (after waiting some time for dessert)—"Uncle, don't you have anything after dinner?" Uncle—"Yes, dear; the dyspepsia."

—If a free lunch man would get rid of regularly ordained bummers he should sets plates of soap on the bar. This would cause them to cheese it.

—A deaf man can get out of a crowd as soon as any one when a collection is to be taken up, and yet the fact has always puzzled philosophers.

—Magistrate—"Your profession?" Elegant Man—"Artist in hair." Magistrate—"Express yourself more clearly—barber or brushmaker?"

—Every day brings its own duties and carries them along with it; and they are as waves broken on the shores, many like them coming after.

—About fourteen amateur agriculturists visited our office yesterday, and the burden of each one's refrain was

"Sing hoe the sweet potatoe that I yam."

—Halifax brides take such little interest in the bridal ceremonies that a stranger can take the lover's place without any interruption occurring.

—The best excuse for suicide we ever heard was of the fellow who said he wanted to get into the next world before all the soft places were taken up.

—A Georgian military company passed through Washington the other day without attempting to capture it. Who says the South isn't loyal.

—The Albany *Journal* wants to know what a welkin is. A welkin is a country cousin in good sanitary condition, and when he rings we are not at home.

—The shawl is rapidly coming into favor for evening wear. Besides being warmer, it is better than a sack or cloak to cover up the young man's arm.

—Butchers should stick to their cleavers. One in Cincinnati fired seven shots into a crowd of men only ten feet away and didn't budge one of them.

—Many a young lady is afflicted with heart disease; it is not caused by aneurism, however, but only by a young man whose hair is parted in the middle.

—This is the season when a hearty old gentleman puts on extra heavy underclothing and comes down town and rallies the boys for wearing light overcoats.

—A mule's head does not contain a brain capable of culture and refined rearing, but it is wonderful to what extent the other end of his form can be reared.

—There are certain men who can be justly hated for the sound of their voice, and yet these are the very chaps who wouldn't keep still for love nor money.

—"Isn't that your friend, Mme. B., who is dancing there?" "Yes." "That's a frightfully ill made dress she has on." "Yes, but if it wasn't it wouldn't fit her."

—"See here, Jones, why don't you fence in your premises?" "Oh, there's no need of it, so long as my wife's always a-railing around the house, is there?"

—You have seen those chaps whose handkerchiefs are always full of scents. Such men often have no sense in their head and very few cents in their pockets.

—"How doth the little busy b-
Urglar improve the night;
He gathers jewellery and spoons
And skips before 'tis light."

—A French naturalist was thirteen years ascertaining the fact that a wild fox sleeps only about fifty-six minutes per night, and that a tame goose does not sleep at all.

—A man noticing a placard, "Room to Rent," went in and found the apartment in a shabby condition, whereupon he remarked that he didn't desire to rent "room for improvement."

—It has been ascertained that people who eat a great deal of baker's bread are of a quarrelsome disposition. Don't hit a man who calls you a liar until you find out what sort of bread he eats.

—Detroit *Free Press*: An average of 600 children are more or less scalded every year in this country by sitting down in kettles of hot water while mothers are gossiping over the back gate.

—A little boy having been at a children's evening party, his papa was told that he chose the biggest girl to dance with, he asked him: "How old was she?" He said: "I would not be so rude as to ask her."

—"Doctor, my daughter seems to be going blind, and she's just getting ready for her wedding, too. Oh, dear, what's to be done?" "Let her go right on with the wedding, madam, by all means. If anything can open her eyes, marriage will."

—The trial of a copyright lawsuit in Washington brings out the fact that one printer has, within a year, furnished thousands of counterfeits of foreign champagne labels to put on American wine.

—Eighty seven children from the Red Cloud and Spotted Tail bands passed through Sioux City recently on their way to school at Carlisle, Pa. They were profusely decorated with paint and bright blankets.

—Some interesting marriage statistics are given by the Galveston *News*. It says that Shakespeare was married when he was 18, Dante at 23 and Brigham Young when he was 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and so on.

—No mother wearing banged hair should preserve her photographs. Twenty years from now if her son should get hold of one he would exclaim: "Oh! why did they put my mother in the House of Correction?"

—A Western chap who saved three children from a watery grave was offered a gold watch by their mother, but he refused it and would take nothing but a tin tobacco box which can't get out of order and make him expense.

—Ah, lips of woman!—rosy, ripe!—
The amber mouthpiece of my pipe
To me is twice as charming
When one arrives at fifty odd.
The arrows of the archer god,
Have lost the power of harming.
A wounded heart will ache, no doubt!
But then one finds a twinge of gout
A trifle more alarming.

—Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly furthest and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts the fullest; little farms the best tilled; little books the most read; and little songs the dearest loved.

—It is singular, isn't it, that you can take a nice, modest young man, and by putting an usher's badge on his coat lapel, instantly convert him into an awe-inspiring being whose awful tread causes the stoutest buildings to rock, and whose minimum weight isn't an ounce less than a ton and a half?

—Two negroes fought a realduel at Sadieville, Ky., without any of the skulking that usually characterizes white men's meetings of that sort. They quarrelled about a woman, of course, and agreed to settle their difference with revolvers. They took up their places at a distance of ten paces, and fired three shots apiece. At the last exchange one was mortally wounded.

—A spirited woman put an end to a duel near Berlin three weeks ago. Principals, seconds and an army surgeon were on the ground and the pistols were loading, when the lady suddenly drove up on a swift droschky to the place of meeting, stepped up to her husband's second, snatched a pistol from his hand, and directing its muzzle towards her bosom, declared that she would kill herself unless the projected duel was at once given up. The whole party returned peaceably to Berlin.

—How brilliant the woods in October!
Like the nose of a man never sober;
Like the red of a juvenile mitten,
Or the coat of a calico kitten;
Like the variant hues of a nice dream,
Or the tints of a harlequin ice-cream;
Like changeful, ever-changing morals,
With nothing stale, dull or prosaic,
But everywhere gleaming in splendor,
Like the sky in the west at day's end, or
The posters whose charms never irk us,
That tell of the forthcoming circus;—
Like the nose of a man never sober,
How brilliant the woods in October!

—"Did you wipe your feet on the mat, Fred, as you came in?" "Well, no, I didn't, dearie. I thought—" "That's just like you; coming right in on this brand new carpet without once thinking of the labor it costs to—" "But I thought my own one—" "Yes, I suppose you did think, but not as you should have, or you wouldn't have come in on such a muddy day without wiping your feet." "But I thought—there let me finish—I thought, you know, it would do if I wiped my shoes on the mat, and deferred wiping my feet until I'd shelled off the outside wrappers and there was a towel handy." Alas! for the evasion! she could forgive him all but that.

—Thou thing of ruddy, rosy redness, hail,
With all thy prickly fuzz to irritate,
For thou dost laugh defiance at the gale
That fain would shake
And with its bluster quake
Our corporosities well girt
By the delights that infiltrate
'Gainst every ill, O flannel undershirt.
We choose thee red afore we do thee white—
Not that the red is warmer or more fair—
Not that the red is comelier to the sight—
But, spite of dust
And coal and smoke and must,
The red defies appearances of dirt;
So then we choose thee red and wear
Thee next our hearts, O goodly undershirt

LADY DUDLEY'S DIAMONDS.

At the Clerkenwell, London, Eng., Police Court last Thursday, Charles Wright was arraigned on his own confession of stealing the jewels of the Countess of Dudley at the Great Western Railway station some years ago. The jewels were stolen at the Paddington station from Lady Dudley's maid. She had them in a valise, which was handed from a hansom cab to a guard and set on the pavement opposite the door of the booking office. Advertisements were inserted in the *Times*, and, a few months afterward, the rumor ran round town that the diamonds were recovered. Indeed, the report wore an air of so much authenticity that the *Times* and other papers thought fit to rebuke Lord Dudley for having committed a felony. The Earl paid no attention to their remarks. Then people began to say there had been no robbery, and the Mrs. Candors, of Mayfair, found occasion to indulge in a great deal of tittle-tattle on the subject. Finally the story died out. Lord Dudley had made a startling innovation in the manners of London society by printing on the programmes of his concerts in Park lane, "*Il piu gran omaggio alla musica e il silenzio,*" which people interpreted in more ways than one and took the hint. Most of the lost diamonds were those which the Countess—one of the beautiful daughters of Lady Louisa Moncreiffe—had worn on her wedding day. The inhabitants of Dudley (says the *Morning Post* of the period) had given her a bracelet of pearls and diamonds; Lord Dudley, just as they started for the church, gave her a matchless necklace of pearls, set in five rows. All the jewels presented by friends were of the rarest description, the most unique in the collection being a rich parure, consisting of a diadem, necklace, brooch, earrings and bracelets, composed of rubies and diamonds of the finest quality—the rubies being specimen stones—all set in pure classical style. Its value was more than £10,000. There were also a pair of sapphire earrings, a locket and pearl to match, with fine pearl drop; a pearl and diamond bracelet; a pair of pearl and diamond pear-shaped earrings; a jewelled etruscan suit; besides many ornaments of various kinds, amounting in value to many thousand pounds. These were presented by the Earl of Dudley to his bride. Lady Ward's wedding gift was a miniature bracelet, with monogram in rubies, emeralds and brilliants. Lady Dudley's diamonds were almost as well known in London as were, saving a comparison of the wearers, Mme. Musard's, in Paris.

A MIRACLE.

(Ottawa Citizen)

A miracle has happened! A *Globe* editorial has converted a whole neighborhood—somewhere! A letter in Saturday's *Globe*, dated very properly from nowhere, acknowledges that the *Globe* has in one editorial converted a whole neighborhood, and the cordial thanks of the people are tendered to the paper in consequence. We are alarmed! If the *Globe* can convert an entire neighborhood of say a 100 persons by one editorial, it can convert 200 with two editorials, and 300 with three editorials and thus go on converting the county till there won't be left a solitary Tory to hurrah the "N.P." from one end of Canada to the other; even the Ministry will go, and John A. will be left like Campbell's Last Man to defy the darkening universe and die. But let us give the sentence we refer to:—

"And now, sir, I am requested by them to tender to you our sincere thanks for the able article mentioned, which, with others, was the means of showing us our error, both in voting for or ever expecting any benefit from the N.P."

And after writing that paragraph, the young person who is kept in the *Globe* office to write the indignant letters from disappointed Tories, must have snapped his fingers and cried, "I guess that will fetch them!" And we guess it will!

—A young lady graduate entered a large bookstore, and asked for the "Infantile Innocents in the Recesses of the Forests." The clerk had formerly been connected with the post-office department, was used to hard ones, and at once handed out "Babes in the Woods."

—A young man who sneers at a young girl's false teeth hasn't a well balanced head. Let him marry a girl who has toothache and neuralgia and he will see where he was lame.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 188. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1879. POSTAGE PREPAID.

HOLMBY HOUSE.

He sits after supper with a huge goblet of claret untasted at his elbow. Leaning his head on his hand he watches his daughter unobserved. All day she has been busied about little matters for his comfort. He marches to-morrow at dawn, and she too leaves Oxford for Northamptonshire. She was more cheerful, he thinks, this afternoon, and the interest and bustle had brought a color again to her cheek; but how pale and tired she looks now, bending over that strip of work. The delicate fingers, too, though they fly nimbly as ever in and out, are thinner than they used to be—and she always turns her face away from the lamp. A father's eyes, Grace, are sharper than you think for; he is watching you narrowly from under his shaded brows, and he sees the tears raining down thick upon your work and your wasted hands. In the whole of her married life your mother never wept like that.

He can stand it no longer.

"Gracey," says he, in his deep kind tones; "Gracey! little woman! what's the matter?"

He took her on his knee, as he used to do when she was a little curly-headed thing, and she hid her face on his shoulder, her long dark hair mingling with the old man's white locks and beard.

She clung to him and sobbed wearily, and told him, "it was nothing—she was tired, and anxious, and nervous, but well—quite well—and, it was nothing."

He had long lost his place in his daughter's heart, though he knew it not.

He strove to cheer her up gently and warily, with a womanly tact and tenderness you could hardly have expected from the war-worn soldier, leading her insensibly from domestic details, to the hopes and proceedings of the Royalists, and she struggled to be calm, and appeared to lend an anxious ear to all his details.

"We shall have a large army in the north, Grace," said the old Cavalier; "and when Prince Rupert has relieved York—and relieve it he will, my lass, for hot as he is, there is not a better officer in the three kingdoms, when his hands are loose—he will effect a junction with the King, and we shall then be able to show the Roundheads a front that will keep their ragged Parliament in check once more. What, girl, we have still Langdale and Lisle and the Shrewsbury Foot, and gallant Northampton with all his merry men at his back, not to mention my own knaves, whose rear guard you saw march out this morning. I have taken some trouble with them, you know, and they're the best brigade I've commanded yet by a good deal. Why, what said young Bosville when he lay in this very room?—ay, on the sofa where you always sit at your stitching—and saw them file past the windows before they were half-drilled. "Sir Giles," said he, "they're the only cavalry we have that can ride. And there's no better judge and no better soldier for a young man than Humphrey, whom I love as my own son. They'll win your old father his peerage yet before I've done with 'em. Fill me out the claret, my darling, and we'll drink a health to Lady Grace!"

She did as she was desired, and he could not have accused her of paleness now. Was it the anticipation of her exalted rank that thus brought the blood in a rush to Grace's cheeks?

"Ay! if worst comes to worst," proceeded the old knight, after a hearty pull at the claret, "the rebels will be glad to come to terms. I am an old man now, sweetheart, and I want to live at peace with my neighbors. When I've had these new levies in a good rousing fire once and again, and seen the knaves hold their own with Cromwell and his men in iron, I shall be satisfied for my part. Besides, we fight unencumbered now; the Queen's safe enough down in the West. I heard from Mary this morning by Jermyn, who travelled here post with despatches; and the Queen——"

"From Mary!" interrupted Grace, her face flushing once more; "what says she? Does she talk about herself?—does she give you any news?"

She spoke in a sharp tone; and the slender fingers that rested on her father's glass clasped it tight around the stem.

"She writes mostly of the cause, as is her wont," replied Sir Giles, not noticing his daughter's eagerness. "They have hopes of more men and horses down in the West. Ay, there is talk too of foreign assistance; but for my part I put little faith in that. The Queen's household is much diminished,—that's a good job at least. I read my Bible, Grace, I hope like a good Christian, and I believe every word in it, but I have never yet seen that 'in the multitude of counsellors there is safety.' Howsoever, there is but little pomp now in the Queen's court at Exeter. Mary only mentions herself and Mrs. Kirke, and Lady Carlisle, whom I never could abide; and Dormer and Bosville as gentlemen of the chamber; and that is all."

Grace's breath came quick and short. She was still on her father's knee, but in such a posture that he could not see her face. She would have given much to be able to ask one simple question, but she dared not—no, she dared not. She held her peace, feeling as if she was stifled.

"The Queen were best on the Continent," pursued Sir Giles, "and Mary seems to think she will go ere long, taking her household with her. God be with them! England is well rid of the half of them."

Grace laughed—such a faint, forced, miserable laugh. Poor Grace! the blow had been long coming, and it had fallen at last. Of course he would accompany his Royal mistress abroad; of course, she would never, never see him again; of course he was nothing to her, and amidst all his duties and occupations she could have no place in his thoughts. The pertinacity with which she dwelt upon this consolatory reflection was sufficiently edifying; and of course she ought to have foreseen it all long ago, and it was far better that she should know the worst, and accustom herself to it at once. Oh, far better! A positive relief! And the poor face that she put up to kiss her father when he wished her "Good night" looked whiter and more drawn than ever; the footfall that he listened to so wistfully going up the stairs dwelt wearily and heavily at every step. Sir Giles shook his head, finished his claret at a draught, and betook himself too to his couch; but the old Cavalier was restless and uneasy, his sleep little less unbroken than his daughter's.

Alas, Gracey!—she was his own child no more. He remembered her so well in her white frock, tottering across the room with her merry laugh, and holding his finger tight in the clasp of that warm little hand; he remembered her a slender slip of girlhood, galloping on her pony with a certain graceful timidity peculiarly her own, her long dark ringlets floating in the breeze, her bright eyes sparkling with the exercise, and always, frightened or confident, trusting and appealing to "Father" alone. He remembered her, scores and scores of times, sitting on his knee as she had done this evening, nestling her head upon his shoulder, and vowing in her pretty positive way—positive always and only with him—that she would never marry and leave him, never trust her old father to any hands but her own; she was sure he couldn't do without her, and if he wasn't sure he ought to be!

And now somebody had come and taken away all this affection from him that he considered his by right; and she was no longer his child—his very own—and never would be again. Sir Giles could not put his thoughts explicitly into words, but he had a dim consciousness of the fact, and it saddened while it almost angered him. Though he slept but little he was up and astir long before daybreak; and the "God bless thee, Gracey," which was always his last words at parting with his daughter, was delivered more hoarsely and solemnly than his wont. The pale face with its red eyelids haunted him as he rode; and except once to give a beggar an alms, and once to swear lustily at his best horse for a stumble, Sir Giles never uttered a syllable for the first ten miles of his journey.

And Grace, too, in the train of her kinsman, Lord Vaux, travelled wearily back to his house at Boughton, which she considered her home. Faith, riding alongside of her, to cheer her mistress's spirits, forgot her own griefs—for Faith, too, had lost a lover—in sympathy for the lady's meek uncomplaining sadness. "It's all along of the Captain!" thought Faith, whose own affairs had not dimmed the natural sharpness of her sight; "it's all along of the Captain, and he ought to be ashamed of himself, so he ought!"

Faith, like the rest of her class, was not particular as to the amount of blame she laid upon the absent; and with the happy impartiality of her sex, invariably considered and pronounced the man to be in the wrong. In this instance she condemned Humphrey without the slightest hesitation. It was clear he had left her young mistress without distinctly promising marriage, and when she contrasted such lukewarm negligence with the ardent passages of leave taking that had been reciprocated by Dymocke and herself, she could scarcely contain her indignation. "If Hugh had used me so," thought Faith, and the color rose to her cheeks as she dwelt on the possible injustice, "as sure as I've two hands I'd have scratched his eyes out!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

"THE TRUE DESPOTISM."

"Never to bear arms against the Parliament!—never be a soldier again!—scarcely to have a right to draw a sword! Ah, Mary! life would be dear at such a price, were it not that you had offered it; were it not that your will, your slightest word, is omnipotent to me. But oh! how I long to hear the trumpets sounding a charge again, and to see the sorrel in headstall and holsters shaking his bit as he used to do. He's too good for anything but a charger. Oh, if I could but ride him alongside of Prince Rupert once more!"

Half ashamed of his enthusiasm, the speaker's color rose, and he laughed as he glanced almost timidly at the lady he addressed.

She was tending some roses that drooped over the garden bench on which he sat. There was this attraction about Mary Cave that perhaps endeared her to the imagination more than all her wit and all her beauty—she was constantly occupied in some graceful womanly task, and fulfilled it in such a graceful womanly way. Were she writing a letter, or threading a needle, or engaged in any other trifling occupation, her figure seemed to take insensibly the most becoming attitude, her rich brown hair to throw off the light at the exact angle you would have selected for a picture, the roseate bloom to deepen into the very tint that accorded best with her soft winning eyes. It was not her intellect, though that was of no inferior class; nor her form and features, though both were dangerously attractive; it was her ways that captivated and enslaved, that constituted the deadliest weapon in the whole armory of which, womanlike, she knew so well the advantage and the use.

As she pruned the roses and trained them downwards from their stems, shaking a shower of the delicate pink petals into the sun, she looked like a rose herself—a sweet, blooming moss-rose, shedding its fragrance on all that came within its sphere; the type of pure loveliness and rich, bright, womanly beauty.

He thought so as he looked up at her, and his heart thrilled to the tones of her melodious voice. It was all over with him now—

Inch thick, knee-deep, o'er head and ears—a forked one.

She knew her power, too, and made no sparing use of it. They must be either slaves or tyrants, these women; and, like fire, they make good servants but bad mistresses.

"You are better here than wasting your life in Gloucester gaol," answered Mary, "and you can serve the King as well with your head as with your hands. Any man with the heart of a man can be a soldier; there is not one in a million that will make a statesman. Do you think I would have taken such care of you if I had thought you fit for nothing better than the front-rank of one of Prince Rupert's foolhardy attacks?"

She asked the question with an inexpressibly mischievous and provoking air. She could not resist the temptation of teasing and irritating him on occasion; she loved to strike the keys, so to speak, and evoke its every sound, at whatever cost of wear and tear to the instrument itself. He winced, and his countenance fell at once, so she was satisfied, and went on.

"If you cannot serve the King on the sorrel's back, do you think you are of no use to the Queen at her need here in Exeter? That poor lady, with her infant daughter, has but few friends and protectors now. A loyal and chivalrous gentleman always finds his post of honor in defending the weak. If you seek for danger you will find enough, and more than enough, in doing your duty by your royal mistress—in fulfilling the orders, Major Bosville, that I shall have the honor of conveying to you."

She laughed merrily and made him a grand courtesy as she spoke, spreading out her white robes with a mock and playful dignity. Mary did not often thus unbend, and he could not but confess to himself that she was inexpressibly charming so; yet would he have been better pleased had she been in a more serious mood too.

He rose from the garden bench and stood by her, bending down over the roses, and speaking in a low, grave tone—

"I am ready, as you know, none better, to sacrifice life and all for the King's cause. Do me the justice to allow that I have never yet flinched a hair's breadth from difficulty or danger. I desire no better fate than to shed my blood for his Majesty and the Queen. If I may not draw my sword with my old comrades, I may yet show them how to die like a Cavalier. My life is of little value to any one," he added in a somewhat bitter tone, "least of all to myself; and why should I be regretted when so many that were nobler and wiser and better are forgotten?"

It was a random shaft, but it quivered in the bull's-eye. She shot a sharp quick glance at him. Did he mean it? Was he too thinking, then, of Falkland? No! that pained, sorrowing countenance forbade the suspicion of any *arrière pensée*. Her heart smote her as she scanned it. She looked kindly and fondly at him.

"Are you nothing to me?" she said. "Should not I miss you and mourn you—and oh! do you think I could do without you at all? Hush! here comes Lady Carlisle."

In effect that lady's graceful figure, with its courtly gait and rustling draperies, was seen advancing up the gravel path to put an end to the *tete-a-tete*. Such interruptions are the peculiar lot of those who have anything very particular to communicate; but we do not take upon ourselves to affirm that Mary's quick ear had not caught the sound of a door opening from Lady Carlisle's apartments ere she permitted herself to bestow on Humphrey such words of encouragement as made the June sunshine and the June roses brighter and sweeter than roses and sunshine had ever seemed before.

With his loyal heart bounding happily beneath his doublet, and a light on his handsome face that Lady Carlisle—no mean judge of masculine attractions—regarded with critical approval, he followed the two ladies into the antechamber of his royal mistress, now seeking with her new-born baby an asylum in the still faithful town of Exeter, one of the few strongholds in the kingdom left to the Royal cause; and yet, alas! but a short distance removed from the contamination of rebellion, for Essex was already establishing his headquarters at Chard, and but two-and-twenty miles of the loveliest hill and dale in Britain intervened between the stern Parliamentary General and the now vacillating and intimidated Queen.

It was a strange contrast to the magnificence of Whitehall, even to the more chastened splendors of Merton College, that quiet residence of majesty in the beautiful old town—the town that can afford to challenge all England to rival it in the loveliness of its outskirts and the beauty of its women. Exeter has always particularly piqued itself on the latter qualification; and many a dragoon of the present day, whose heart is no harder under its covering of scarlet and gold than was that of the chivalrous Cavalier in buff and steel breastplate, has to rue his death-wound from a shaft that penetrated all his defences, when shot deftly home by a pair of wicked Devonshire eyes. Of the picnics in its vicinity, of the drives home by moonlight—of the strolls to hear "our band play," and the tender cloakings and shawlings, and puttings on of galoshes afterwards (for in that happy land our natural enemies likewise enjoy the incalculable advantage of an uncertain climate and occasional showers), are not the results chronicled in every parish register in England?—and do not the beadle of St. George's, Hanover Square, and other hymeneal authorities, know "the reason why?"

The Queen occupied a large quiet house, that had formerly been a convent, on the outskirts of the town. Its roomy apartments and somewhat secluded situation made it a fitting residence for Royalty, particularly for Royalty seeking privacy and repose; while the large garden adjoining, in which the holy sisters had been wont to stroll and ponder, yearning, it may be, for the worldly sunshine they had left without the walls, formed a pleasant haunt for the Queen's diminished household, and a resort on the fine June mornings of which Mary and Humphrey, who were both early risers, did not fail to make constant use.

Their duties about the Queen's person had of late been unusually light. The birth, under circumstances of difficulty and danger, of a daughter, whose arrival on the worldly stage seemed to anger the misfortunes that, beautiful and gifted as she was, dogged her to her grave, had confined Henrietta to her chamber, and precluded her from her usual interference in affairs of State. The instincts of maternity were in the ascendant, and what were crowns and kingdoms in comparison with that little pink morsel of humanity lying so helplessly in her bosom? Well is it for us that we cannot foresee the destinies of our children; merciful the blindness that shuts out from us the long prospective of the future—the coming struggles we should none of us have courage to confront. Could Henrietta have foretold that daughter's fate, bound in her beauty and freshness for a weary lifetime to the worst of the evil dukes who bore the title d'Orleans, would she have hung over the tiny treasure with such quiet happiness? Would she have neglected all besides in the world at the very faintest cry of the little new-born Princess?

We must return to Humphrey Bosville and Mary Cave, and the terms of close friendship, to call it by no softer name, on which they now found themselves. Since his rescue from imminent death by her exertions, his devotion to her had assumed, if possible, a more reverential character than before. To owe his life to a woman for whom he had felt a slight attachment, would have been an obligation rather galling and inconvenient than otherwise; but to owe his life to the woman whom alone of all on earth he had loved with the deep absorbing fervor of which such a nature was capable, brought with it a sensation of delight which was truly intoxicating. It was an additional link to bind him to her for ever; it made him seem to belong to her now so thoroughly, it was such a good excuse for giving way to her most trifling caprices, and obeying her lightest whim. Come what might, he felt that they could never now be entirely independent of each other; so he entered the Queen's service immediately on his return to Oxford, giving up his commission in the Royal army, and resigning his right to wear a sword, as indeed the terms of his parole enjoined, with as little hesitation as he would have displayed in jumping with his hands tied into the Isis, had Mary only told him to do the one instead of the other.

It was no small inducement either to serve his Royal mistress assiduously, that his situation in her household brought him into close and daily contract with his lady-love. Probably at no period of his life before had Humphrey been so happy as during the few golden weeks of Henrietta's confinement at Exeter. To meet Mary day by day in the performance of his duty; to see her in every phase of courtly life, from the strict observance of etiquette to the joyous moments of relaxation, over which, nevertheless, the atmosphere of Royalty shed a certain refinement and reserve; to admire her ready tact and winning bearing in all the different relations of a courtier's life; and above all, to walk with her morning after morning in those happy gardens, feeling that she, too, enjoyed and counted on their half-hour of uninterrupted conversation, and was little less punctual at the trysting-place than himself; all this constituted an existence for which it was very seldom he repined that he had bartered his life's ambition, his visions of military distinction and renown. Mary, too, whose knowledge of human nature was far deeper than that of the generality of her sex, whose organization forced her to be calculating, so to speak, and provident even in her affections, Mary felt herself day by day losing much of the hard, stern, practical force of character that had encrusted and petrified her woman's heart. She was often surprised in her moments of reflection (for Mary was a rigid and severe self-examiner) to find how little interested she was comparatively in the progress of the Royal Cause—how satisfied she could be to remain idle week after week at Exeter—how happily she could bask away her time in the summer sunshine, wandering, but not alone, through those shady gardens. She was ashamed—yes, ashamed—to confess to herself how often the image of a certain kindly, handsome face, with its long lovelocks and dark drooping moustaches, rose between her mental vision and all considerations of duty, loyalty, and interest—ay, even between her deep sorrow and the memory of the dead. Yet the shame had in it a burning, thrilling happiness too; and though she drew up her haughty head, and a scornful smile curled her lips as she pondered, she would not have had it otherwise if she could.

But she ruled him, nevertheless, with an iron hand. It is unnecessary to admit that the prominent and chief fault of this lady's character was that destructive quality which, forming as it does, a principal ingredient in the noblest spirits, is yet perhaps the cause of more sorrow and suffering than all the cardinal vices (if such there be) put together—Pride, the bane of that resplendent being whom the angels themselves called "the Son of the Morning;" the awful and eternal curse of him who made his election "rather to rule in Hell than serve in Heaven." Pride was with Mary Cave as the very air she breathed. It prompted her to conceal and stifle, nay, even to mock at, the better feelings of her nature; to grudge the man that loved her the full and free confession, to which, if he deserved anything at all, he was fully entitled, and which would have made him the happiest Cavalier in England; to check and warp even his kind feelings, overflowing as they did with a fond and chivalrous devotion, that would have made a humbler woman's heaven, that she herself would have felt it a weary blank to be without; to embitter for him many a moment that but for this would have been tinged with golden hues; and to goad and madden him for no fault of his own when most he needed soothing and repose.

He too had his share of pride, which she never seemed to acknowledge; but in his singleness of heart he sacrificed it to hers, as he did everything else he had. She never knew, and he would never tell her, the long hours and days of grief that she had cost him. If he was sad, he suffered uncomplainingly by himself. The kind look was always there to greet her; she never read reproach in the fond, frank eyes. She was his first love and his last, that was enough for him. It was a brave, confiding nature, this young gentleman's; simple and honest, and one that it had been a pity to see delivered over to bitter disappointment, reckless guilt and wild remorse.

He did not understand women, poor boy! God forbid he ever should!

A council had been assembled, and the increasing hopelessness of the Royal Cause had called up a rueful expression of dismay on the faces of the Queen's advisers as they stared blankly at each other. Jermyn had returned with but little encouragement from the King. Charles was hardly the man to see the shortest way out of a difficulty, and had been so accustomed to rely upon his Queen for advice and assistance, that when he found himself in turn applied to by his wife, he was more than usually helpless and undecided. The Queen's own advisers consisted but of the refuse of her party. Jermyn and a few subordinate courtiers were scarcely a crew to weather the storm when the ship was so crazy and the navigation so intricate. Goring's pregnant brain and reckless hand might have been useful now; but Goring was far away, drinking and countermarching in the West Riding of Yorkshire. Ashburnham had retired from Weymouth before "the Coming man," whose Ironsides had ere this perfected their drill on many a stricken field. Prince Maurice had lost so many men in the seige of Lynn, he could show no front to the dreaded and determined Essex. The enemy was near, ay, even at the very gates, and what was to be done?

At this crisis, weakened in body and disheartened in mind, Henrietta's royal spirit gave way. The determination was arrived at to sue the Parliamentary General for mercy, and on the most plausible grounds of common courtesy and chivalrous forbearance towards a woman, to entreat Essex to tamper with his duty towards the Parliament, and to forfeit his own character by conniving at the Queen's escape. Like many another measure of policy, this step originated, not in the council, but in the bedchamber.

Supported by a few of her weeping ladies, the Queen came to the conclusion of thus humbling herself before the Parliamentary General; and of those frightened and despairing women, among whom even Lady Carlisle had lost heart and courage, there was but one dissentient voice to this humiliating proposition. Need we say it was Mary Cave's

"I would rather take my child in my arms," said she, when called on by her Majesty to give her unbiassed opinion, "and placing myself at the head of our garrison here, march at once upon Essex's headquarters. I would cut my way through them, or leave my body on the field. If we succeeded, we should make a junction with the King in the north, and maybe restore the *prestige* of the Royal arms; if we failed, 'tis but an honorable death after all, and one right worthy of a Queen."

The old Bourbon blood rose for an instant to Henrietta's cheek, and she almost wavered in her purpose; but it ebbed back again chill about her heart as she thought of her helpless condition and her little crying child.

"It could not be," she said: "there was a limit to all things, even the courage of a Queen. No; she would send a flag of truce to Essex, and a message he could not refuse to consider. But whom to send? Which of her courtiers would undertake the task? Savage reprisals were now the daily custom of the war; the white flag did not always secure the life of its bearer. Who would risk himself in the lion's den?"

"Perhaps Mrs. Mary will go herself?" suggested Lady Carlisle in her soft, smooth tones. "She fears nothing, so she says, but dishonor. She would be safe enough, methinks, with Essex."

Mary smiled proudly. "I have been in the rebel camp ere this," she said, "and it was your ladyship's self that bade me go; for that counsel I shall always feel grateful. Your Majesty has one servant at least that will be proud to execute your will."

She glanced as she spoke to where Bosville, with another gentleman of the chamber, stood in attendance in the next room. The Queen smiled faintly and stretched her thin hand towards Mary with a gesture of caress.

"He is a *preux chevalier, mamie*," she said, "and would go to the death, I believe, for you or me; though I think I know which is the queen that owns all his loyalty. I have watched him often, Marie, and I know." She nodded her head with something of her old playful air, but she sighed after she spoke, and relapsed into the melancholy silence that was becoming habitual to her.

Was she thinking that, Princess and Sovereign though she were, in the bloom of her beauty and the hey-day of her prosperity, she had never enjoyed such an unqualified dominion as was possessed by her undemonstrative waiting-woman, proud Mary Cave?

CHAPTER XXIV.

"FAREWELL."

Effingham had ere this made considerable progress in the favor of the party he had espoused. His knowledge of his profession, coupled with a certain reckless daring of temperament, had won him the good opinion of Cromwell, whilst his readiness of resource, deep reflection, and powerful intellect rendered him indispensable to Essex, Fairfax, and such of the Parliamentary Generals as cherished liberal views of policy and an unselfish desire for the liberation of their countrymen. He had fought his way in a short space of time to the coloneley of a regiment of pikes, and was now advancing with Essex on Exeter at the head of some five hundred stout hearts, such as have made British soldiers from time immemorial the best infantry in the world. Proud of his command, conscious of doing his duty, rising rapidly in his profession and in the opinion of those who were in the road to guide the destinies of England, there was yet in Effingham's bearing a restlessness and a reserve that denoted a mind ill at ease with itself—an unquiet sadness that spoke of some deep anxiety—some bitter disappointment. His friendship with Simeon had grown to a close intimacy, and he seemed to derive much consolation and refreshment from the conversation of that stern enthusiast.

They were walking up and down in front of Essex's headquarters at Chard—a square brick house in the centre of the village, from which the proprietor had been ejected with as little ceremony by the Puritan General as he could have been by any one of his noisy Cavalier opponents. They formed a strange contrast, that pair, as they paced to and fro, buried in deep discourse—the stalwart iron-looking soldier, with his tall figure and warlike air and dress, thus listening with such respectful deference to the soberly-clad divine, whose eager gestures and speaking countenance betrayed the flame of enthusiasm that consumed him, body and soul.

The guard was being relieved, with the customary noise and pomp of all military proceedings, not to be dispensed with even by the staid and sober Puritans; but the pair heeded not the clash of arms nor the clang of trumpets, and pursued their walk and their conversation regardless of aught but the topic which seemed to engross their whole attention.

"There is yet a black drop in thy heart, my brother," said Simeon, in his deep impressive tones; "there is yet one jewel left that thou hast grudged to cast into the treasury—and if thou givest not thine all, of what avail is thy silver and gold, thy flocks and herds, thy raiment of needle-work and thy worldly possessions? The daughter of the Canaanite is a fair damsel and a comely, but the children of the congregation have no dealings with the heathen, and she must henceforth be to thee as the forbidden food, and the plague-spot of leprosy—unclean! unclean!"

"It is hard," answered Effingham, and his voice betrayed how bitterly hard it was—"it is hard to give up my only dream of earthly happiness—the one bright ray that has lightened my existence all these weary months—that has cheered me in the bivouac, and encouraged me in the field. I am not like you, Simeon; would that I were; I cannot hold to the future alone, and resign this world and all it contains without a pang. I fear I am of the doomed—predestined to guilt—predestined to punishment. Lost! Lost!"

He shuddered as he spoke, and yet something of the old Titan instinct, the daring of despair that bade the sons of Earth confront the power of Heaven, in those old days when good and evil bore gigantic fruit here below—made him rear his head more proudly, tower above his comrade more erect and bold, as he seemed in his rebellious imagination to "stand the shot."

"Whom He loveth He chasteneth," was Simeon's answer. "I tell thee, brother, once and again, it is not so. Thy fight is a stern and severe conflict, but it has been borne in upon me that thou shalt be victorious; and to him that prevaileth is given the crown of glory. I have wrestled for thee long and earnestly, and I shall not fail. Thou art as the drowning man, whose struggles serve but to drag down into the depths the friend that would save him from perdition. I tell thee, watch and pray!"

"I can watch," answered Effingham, bitterly; "none better. Sleep seldom visits my eyelids, and my waking is sad and painful indeed; but I can *not* pray!"

It was even so. The stubborn human will might be bent and warped from that which was, after all, a holy and God-given instinct, though fanaticism and superstition might vote it folly and sin; but the poor aching human heart could not force itself to supplicate at the throne of Mercy for that forgetfulness which it felt would be a more bitter curse than all the pain it was now becoming inured to bear. Fallible sons of men! Simeon felt he was right; Effingham thought himself to be wrong. Both were arguing foolishly and presumptuously from strong human passions interpreted by fanaticisms into revelations from on high.

George had struggled on wearily for months. In occupation and danger he had been striving hard to forget. He thought he was making sufficient progress in the lesson, when the sight of his old friend Bosville riding into Essex's camp under a flag of truce reawakened all those feelings which he had fondly hoped were stifled, if not eradicated, and made him too painfully conscious that time and distance were not quite such effective auxiliaries as he had hoped.

The General had called in some of his principal officers to aid him in his deliberations; nor could he, according to his custom, come to any decision without the assistance of one or two Puritan divines. Caryl had already been sent for; and ere long a grim orderly trooper, who had been expounding to his comrades a knotty text of scripture with interpretations peculiarly his own, was despatched to summon Simeon to the Council, and Effingham was left to pursue his walk and his meditations alone.

He did not remain uninterrupted for long. A bustle at the door of Essex's quarters, the clash of arms as the sentries saluted their departing officers, and the roll of a drum mustering a regiment of foot for inspection, announced that the Council was over; and Bosville, who, contrary to his expectation, had found himself treated with all the respect and consideration due to the bearer of a flag of truce, advanced toward his old comrade with his hand extended, and a frank air of greeting on his face.

He looked somewhat flushed and disconcerted too—a thought angry, perhaps, and a little discontented besides, as he cast a soldier's eye up and down the ranks of an efficient battalion of pikemen, and thought he must never measure swords with the Roundheads again; but he was glad to see Effingham, nevertheless; and the latter's heart leapt within him, for many reasons, to grasp a "Malignant" by the hand once more.

"I thought not we should ever have come to this, George," observed Bosville, half bitterly, half laughingly, after their first greeting was over. "When thou and I rode through Ramsay's pikes at Edgehill side by side, and drove them pell-mell right through their reserve and off the field, I little thought I should live to see myself a messenger of peace fit to be clad only in boddice and pinners—for 'ifaith 'tis but a woman's work, after all—and thee, George, a rank rebel, openly in arms against the King. And yet, 'slife, man, were't not for thy company, I could find it in my heart to envy thee, too. They behave well these pikemen—hey, George? Dost remember how close the knaves stood upon the slope at Newbury?"

Effingham smiled absently. He was chafing to ask a hundred questions of his old comrade; and yet, bold stout soldier as he was, his heart failed him like a girl's.

Bosville, too, was indignant at the ill-success of his embassy; in the presence of Essex he had had the good taste and prudence to dissemble his generous wrath, but it required a vent, and blazed up afresh as he took the Parliamentary Colonel by the arm, and they strolled out of ear-shot of the listening escort, already under arms to conduct the embassy back to his own lines.

"There is no chivalry amongst thy new friends, George," he proceeded, the blood rising to his handsome face. "You can fight, to do you justice, but there's nothing more of the lion about you than his courage. And as for your ministers! men of peace are they? More like croaking ravens and filthy birds of prey. Don't be offended, George; I am like a woman, you know, now, and the only weapon I have to use is my tongue. 'Faith my blood boils when I think of the last hour's work. Essex is a gentleman, I grant you—I always thought so. We have both of us seen him walk his horse coolly along his line under a raking fire from our culverins; and he received my message with all the courtesy due to the emissary of a queen. It was not much we required. A safe conduct for herself and child to Bath, or maybe Bristol, for her health's sake. She has suffered much, poor lady, and looks so thin and weak—so unlike what she was when we saw her at Merton, George, whilst thou wert honest. Well, he seemed to entertain the proposal at first! and one of his Generals, a stout bluff-faced man—Ireton, was it?—voted point blank in her favor, with some remarks, I am bound to admit, not flattering to the stability of our party, or the efficiency of her Majesty's defenders. Had my position allowed it, I had taken leave to differ with him on that point, but I thought the bowl seemed to trundle with the bias, so I held my peace. Then his lordship turned to a spare pale man in a Geneva band and black cassock, and asked him what he thought of the matter. Was that Caryl? So, I wouldn't be in his cassock, when the charity that covereth a multitude of sins is wanted to ward off punishment from him! My hands were bound, so to speak, or no man living, minister or layman, should have applied such terms to my royal mistress. Jezebel was the best name he called her; and if blasphemy and indecency be religion, my service to Dr. Carl! Goring hasn't a match for him among his 'hell-babes' for piety! They seemed to believe in him devoutly, though, for all that; and I saw Essex waver as I can see thee, George, wince. Well, one ecclesiastic I suppose wasn't enough, for there came in another knave, without his ears too; would the hangman had done his work yeomanly when he was about it, and cut his tongue out as well. They asked his advice, man (grant me patience), as he had been a bishop! And what said the Crop-ear in reply? 'Go see now this cursed woman,' quoth he, 'and bury her, for she is a King's daughter.' And again—'What peace so long as the witchcrafts of Jezebel are so many?' The devil can quote holy writ, we all know; but it was well they turned me out, to deliberate with closed doors, for I was almost beside myself with passion."

The Cavalier paused to take breath. His listener gazed at him wistfully, with a sort of pitiful interest.

"And what was the result of their deliberations?" he inquired. "I see they came to a speedy conclusion, for the escort is waiting even now to take you back."

"When I returned," answered Bosville, "the General looked grave and stern, I thought a little pained and grieved too. 'Tell those that sent you, Major Bosville,' he said, in a slow, deliberate voice, 'that if her Majesty pleases, I will not only give her a safe conduct, but wait upon her myself to London, where she may have the best advice and means for the recovery of her health; but as for either of the other places, I cannot obey her Majesty's desires without directions from the Parliament. We will not blindfold you,' he added, courteously. 'You are welcome to take note, and report to their Majesties on the men and munitions of war that you find in my camp.' So he dismissed me civilly enough. George, my mind misgives me, that I have come on a sleeveless errand."

"It is even so," answered Effingham, solemnly. "The Truth is great, and it shall prevail. But tell me, Humphrey, of those you have left left behind. We have but few minutes to spare, and perhaps we may never meet again, unless it be on a stricken field. What of those who were once my friends who ministrated to me in the house of bondage? What of Mistress Cave—of Sir Giles Allonby—of—of—his daughter?"

For reasons of his own Effingham hesitated as he put the question, the latter part of which alone, for reasons of his own, Bosville thought worthy of a reply.

"Sir Giles is hearty and busy as usual," he answered. "He has raised a large force of cavalry, and is with the King. Mistress Grace is anxious and ill at ease. As far as I can learn, they say she grows pale and thin, and has lost her bright look and joyous ways. God forbid she should be really ailing, for if ought should befal her, it would go nigh to break old Sir Giles heart!"

He spoke without the slightest change of voice or color, and looked frank and straight into his companion's eyes, which nevertheless refused to meet his glance. It was hard to say whether grief, or joy, or anxious fear was uppermost in Effingham's being at that moment.

"If you should chance to see her, Humphrey," he said, with a quivering, broken voice, "or to write to her mayhap, tell her that I sought tidings of her welfare and Sir Giles, you know, and that—that—though I am a rebel, and a Roundhead, and all, I have not for that forgotten them; and if ever the time comes that I can serve them, I will. Fare thee well! fare thee well!" he added, grasping Humphrey warmly by the hand as the latter mounted to depart. "Would that thou, too, couldst be brought to see the truth; but God bless thee, lad! Forget not George Effingham altogether, whatever comes uppermost."

He gazed wistfully after the horseman's retreating figure as the escort closed round their charge and disappeared. It was his last link with the old life thus swept back in such glowing hues. A tear glittered on his shaggy eyelashes as he strode off towards his quarters.

"Weak! weak!" he muttered. "Unworthy, unprofitable servant. And yet perhaps even now she is not lost entirely and for ever!"

Bosville was destined to bring with him sad dismay into the mimic court at Exeter. Like all weak minds in extremity, Henrietta had fully persuaded herself that the last card she played must win her the game; that this extreme measure of entreaty and humiliation could not but produce the result she so much desired. When it failed, she was indeed at the utmost of her need. Indignation, too, mingled with alarm; and like some bitter tonic, helped to brace her mind into a sufficiently vigorous frame to come to some definite resolution. Impeached as she was of treason by both Houses of Parliament, this proposal of Essex thus to carry her into the very jaws of her enemies was almost tantamount to an insult; and the queenly spirit, not yet thoroughly broken, felt and resented it accordingly. The foe, too, was in far too close proximity to be pleasant. Exeter was no longer a secure refuge, and she must depart. But whither? To join the King without bringing him supplies of men or money, was but to clog the sinking monarch's efforts at extrication and to drag him deeper and deeper into the slough of his difficulties.

No part of England was safe from the dreaded Parliamentary army, numbering as it now did amongst its formidable soldiery such tacticians as Fairfax, and such strategists as Cromwell. There was but one haven left, and that was her native country. We may imagine the struggle in the mind of that proud though vain and frivolous nature, ere she could bring herself to return as a homeless supplicant to the land she had left in her maidenhood a prosperous and queenly bride. She was altered, too, in her very person, and this to a woman added no inconsiderable ingredient to the bitterness of her cup. Sorrow and anxiety had hollowed the fair cheeks and clouded the brilliant complexion that in girlhood with fine eyes and delicate features had constituted such an attractive countenance; and the fresh bloom of her spring time had withered sadly and prematurely ere 'twas May. It was with galling self-consciousness that she used to avow no woman could have any pretensions to beauty after two-and-twenty.

So the daughter of Henry of Navarre, and the wife of England's King, must fly for her very life to the sea-board of her adopted country, must embark from Falmouth in a Dutch man-of-war, attended by sundry lighter craft, to the speediest of which it might prove necessary to entrust the destinies of a queen; must sustain the insult of being fired on by her own navy—for Warwick's squadron, stationed in Tor-bay, actually gave chase to the Royal lady—and must land in poor and desperate plight on the shores of her brother's kingdom, to seek the repose and safety denied her in her own.

All these events, however, are matters of history; and except in so far as they affect the proceedings of those subordinate dolls whose strings in our puppet-show we have undertaken to pull, they will bear neither relation nor comment at the humble hands of the mere story-teller, who can only flutter to and fro *tenui penna* through the shaded gardens of fiction, but dare not trust his feeble pinions to soar aloft into the dazzling sunshine of Fact.

Mary Cave followed her Royal mistress to the very shallop in which she left the British shore. It was but a small household she carried with her from England; and though Mary would fain have accompanied her, it was agreed that her talents could be more usefully employed at home, and that living quietly in retirement here she might still aid the Royal cause with all the energies of her astute and far-seeing intellect, whilst she could keep a watchful eye on the state of public opinion, and communicate constantly and unreservedly by means of their own cipher with Henrietta in France.

To one of the household this arrangement was the only consolation for a parting which he felt far more painfully than even he had expected. By Mary's wish he had consented to follow the fortunes of his Royal mistress, who was nothing loth to retain the services of one who had already proved himself so willing and devoted; but it was with a heavy heart, and a forboding of evil by no means natural to his temperament, that Humphrey took leave of his ladye-love on the morning of the embarkation at Falmouth.

He was saddened, too, to think that for the last few days her manner to him had been colder and more reserved than it usually was. She had studiously avoided every chance of a private interview, had apparently wantonly and unfeelingly neglected every hint and allusion that he had ventured to make as to his wish of seeing her alone once more to bid her "farewell;" and had shown, to his thinking, an amount of heartlessness and carelessness of his feelings which grieved him as it would have angered another.

Humphrey, though a young man, was no inexperienced soldier. He had assisted ere this at the scaling of many a rampart, the assault of many a beleaguered town; yet it never occurred to him that the last efforts of the besieged are desperate in proportion to their extremity—the resistance never so obstinate as on the eve of surrender. The weak are sometimes cruel, and a stern front is often but the mask that hides a failing heart.

He was leaving the Queen's apartments to make preparation for her Majesty to go abroad. He walked moodily and sadly, for he thought he should not see Mary again, and he was wondering in his simple faith how he could have offended her, and why she should thus think it worth while to grieve him, when perhaps they might never meet again. Like a child unjustly punished, he was less irritated than spirit-broken. Alas! like many a brave and gallant man, he was a sad coward, if only attacked in the right place.

A door opened in the gallery of the hostelry honored by the presence of royalty. Mary advanced towards him, holding out her hand.

"I am come to wish you good-bye," she said in her kind, frank tones. "I looked for you an hour ago in the gallery. Humphrey," she added, her voice trembling as she marked his whole countenance flush and soften, "I have used you ill. Forgive me. I did not mean it—at least, I did not mean to make you so unhappy," and she gave him ever so slight a pressure of that warm soft hand—that hand which only to touch he would at any time have given a year of his life.

He was a sad coward in some things we have already said. He bent over the white hand without speaking a word, but she felt the hot tears dropping on it as he lifted his head and tried to smile unconcernedly in her face.

They were both silent. Had any eavesdropper been watching them in that long gallery, he would have thought the gentleman a strangely uncourteous gallant—the lady a dame of wondrous stiff and reserved demeanor.

Humphrey spoke at length, scarcely above a whisper.

"It is no use," he said. "I am a bad dissembler. Mary, you know all. Only give me one word, one kind word of hope, before I go. I will treasure it for years!"

Again that faint, scarcely perceptible pressure of the hand he had never relinquished.

"The task must be accomplished first," she murmured. "Loyalty before all."

He raised her hand to his lips, and imprinted on it one long passionate kiss. Either by accident or design a bow of pink ribbon which she wore on her sleeve had become detached. Somehow it remained in his grasp when she was gone.

The wind blew fresh off-shore, and the Dutchman made gallant way, whilst Humphrey stood on deck, and watched the dim headlands of his home with a strange wistful glance that was yet mingled with triumph and joy.

Had he not won his decoration? And was not his heart beating against the ribbon of his order?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

—A paper in Memphis relates a case of a beautiful young lady, the daughter of wealthy parents, eloping with an editor. This is as it should be. We thought all along that the young lady would eventually recover from the coachman mania and aspire to the nobility again.

JEALOUS WIVES.

Given a good reason, who can blame a loving woman for being jealous? But assuredly that woman is her own worst enemy who indulges in causeless jealousy of her husband. It does not so much matter about a lover, because there is nothing so easy in these days of lightly-made "engagements" as to break them; but for the jealous wife, who has no just reason for her jealousy, and for her husband there is nothing but long-continued misery.

Watch the woman who has no confidence in her husband when in the society of others. She is only happy when he has followed the abominable custom of retiring into a corner with other married men. Let him address a few words on any subject, to either a clever or a pretty woman, and her mouth sets, her face flushes with anger, and her uneasy glances soon end the conversation in which her spouse is taking part, if his *vis-a-vis* is a woman of tact and not unwomanly enough to desire to see another woman suffer.

The genuine coquette is, of course, delighted to be the cause of jealousy, and the wife who exhibits it renders herself liable to the sorest wounding.

Men are bad enough, I have no doubt, but as a general thing any gentleman can safely be permitted to make himself agreeable in society to which his wife has the entree. Yet we all know men who dare not do this because of the scene at home which would be sure to follow.

A woman brought up in society seldom displays her jealousy frankly, seldom feels it without cause. She knows that husband as well as wife must play a part in the often empty spectacle, that to smile and chat becomes a social duty under such circumstances; that the man who really admires her will not admire her less because he takes a pretty woman down to dinner, and she would be ashamed of him were he to forget the courtesies expected by those about him. But the woman whose early life has been very retired and domestic, and who has a naturally jealous spirit, is alarmed by a demeanor which is only the natural result of being in society at all, and often wrecks her happiness by indulging in emotions which she might easily repress, and recriminations which are felt more bitterly that they are totally undeserved.

I once knew a woman—it is an actual fact—who quarrelled with her husband because he helped a lady guest, at their own table, to some dish before he asked his wife if she would also have some of it.

Few wives go as far as this, but many go far enough to make their homes places of torture for all who dwell there. And when this is the case it does not betoken great love on the part of the wife, for one who loves is also truthful.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

GOOD ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

(From the Burlington Hawkeye.)

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a paper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you will look around you, son, you will see that the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork, son. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it's because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't get home until 2 a. m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals, it lends solidity to your slumber, it gives you a perfect and graceful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, my son; young men who make a living by sucking the end of a cane; whose entire mental development is insufficient to tell them which side of a postage-stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle in it, and then would get into a West Hill street car to go to Chicago; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, son, and who will go to the Sheriff's to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the Street Commissioner for a marriage license. But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as old Soanso's boys. Nobody likes them, nobody hates them, the great busy world doesn't even know they are there, and at the great day of resurrection, if they do not appear at the sound of the trumpet, and they certainly will not unless somebody will tell them what it is for and what to do, I don't think Gabriel will miss them or notice their absence, and they will not be sent for, or waited for, or disturbed. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be and do, son, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less deviltry you will be apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

THE VIRTUES OF MUSTARD.

(Philadelphia Sunday Times.)

I have read that the European custom of eating mustard with sausage dates back to remote antiquity. Edward IV., brother-in-law to the Duke of Burgundy, replied in 1475 to the citizens of a town which they besought him to spare, that war could not be conducted without burnings any more than sausage could be eaten without mustard. A little later Rabbelais spoke of mustard as the "natural ointment of sausage." But these are comparatively modern examples, for it is worthy of note that the sausage itself has almost as ancient an origin as its piquant companion. To the seven wise men of philosophical Greece—epicurean Greece opposed seven famous cooks, one of whom (Aphtonius) bears as his title to glory the fame of having invented sausage.

Of the effect of mustard on the human system much has been written. It not only excites the salivary secretions and awakens the indolent stomach from its languor, but it appears to confer upon the system several physiological conditions. One author, experienced in experimental gastronomy, asserts that by some occult virtue it replenishes the smouldering flame of vitality, while others claim that it strengthens the memory, enlivens the imagination and renders the perceptive qualities more clear. Hustius, a physician of the sixteenth century, who bore the name of the Esculapius of Germany, declared that it gave birth to wit.

A HIGHLANDER'S LETTER.

The following is a copy of a letter written by Sir Ewan Cameron, in the year 1702. The spelling and punctuation are as in the original:—"Dear James — What for [illegible] ye nivir com doon in the vacins tull se ye [illegible], but ye Hielans is sore changitt syn ye saw yom. It is amashing hoo ye are changitt for ye waur. I was at diner at ye Dukes on Satirday & y't is a sore changitt hoose. I mynd in my yout when I was a yonge callant I dynit on a day at ye Dukes wyt many nobilities & ither of a degrees & bahynt ilk chaire or stul as we had yon, was a red-legged loone wyt a clam shell, & a' ye dyshes was timmer, & whan I was done I pitit my dysh owr my shoulder to the ladie, & he scartit it clean wi' his shell, and gave yt back, but noo a' is changitt for ye waur, & a' ye platters way sylver & wate & ye quaighs was glashes. I luik for no guid of yis changys. Ye wull hear news er lang be. I have sent ye a stott pr my lad Donald going South & houp all is weil wy yr ladie an ye bairns. Yr trusty friend, Locheil. Addresst to my worthy & honourable friend Mister James Campbell advocat, oor brother to ye Laird of Arkinlass at his lodgings in Edinr wt an black stott pr Donald McPherson.—*Exchange.*

—An embarrassed actor bounded on the stage of a San Francisco theatre, in a scene depicting a robbery in a hotel office, and shouted, "Gag the safe while I blow open the night clerk." This is on a par with the case of a young man in Hamilton, who in giving evidence before the Police Commissioners asserted three times that the person against whom he was testifying "shook his face in my fist."

—It won't cost over $25 to winter a plant worth fifteen cents.

A DETECTIVE'S STORIES.

Told on the Quarter-deck of a Cat-boat.

One of the best known detectives in this country was sitting on the port side of a cat-boat, in a down east bay, the other day, and I was sitting on the starboard. We had nothing to do but smoke cigars and tell stories, for a bronzed old Yankee fisherman was at the helm. It is hard to get a detective to telling stories; but start him once and he runs on like a town pump. These are some of his stories:

"'You know Charley De Young, of San Francisco, who lately fired Kalloch into the Mayorality? He was in New York not long ago, and he wanted to see the sights. We had met in San Francisco, so he came to ask me to show him around. He was particularly anxious to see some of the curiosities of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, so I took him to that station house and introduced him to Captain Williams. There was a copy of "Coke on Evidence" on the desk in the Captain's private room, and the Captain's distinguished club lay along side of it. Captain Williams received us kindly, and at once offered to show us anything in his precinct that we wanted to see.

"'You have all the law here, Captain,' said De Young, pointing to the law-book and the club.

"'Yes,' replied Captain Williams, 'that's "Coke on Evidence," and that's my club; and there's more law in six inches of that club than there is in the whole book.'"

"One of the most expert *forgers* that ever appeared in this country," the detective continued, "was caught in Massachusetts lately, convicted, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. He had not been in prison more than three months, when, to the astonishment of the jailer, a pardon came for him in due form, all signed by the Governor, and properly countersigned. There was nothing to be done but liberate the prisoner, and he walked out. But he had not gone long before the jailer discovered that the prisoner had managed, through his friends, to get a blank pardon from the Governor's office, and filled it out himself, and cleverly forged the signatures, and had then passed it out to his friends again, to be mailed to the jailer in proper shape. The clever forger had not gone far enough away to escape, and he was arrested and sent back to prison. He employed a young New York lawyer, whose name is familiar through the fame of his father and told him the story. 'They have no right to lock you up again,' said the lawyer, 'having once liberated you, without legally proving that the pardon is a forgery. I can get you out, but it will cost you $1,500.' 'Go ahead,' said the forger. The lawyer went ahead, gained his case, and liberated the prisoner. 'I am going out West immediately,' said the forger, as soon as he was free. 'My father, who is a wealthy man owns a $80,000 farm in Kansas, and he has just sent me this letter, begging me to come home and lead an honest life, and telling me to draw on him for $2,000 to pay my bills. I am his only son, and I have almost broken his heart; but his life is coming to an end; I shall settle down on my father's farm and be an honest man,' and he showed the letter, a pathetic production from an afflicted parent. 'I shall need $1,000 of the money to pay some little bills,' continued the forger, 'and here is a draft, I have made on my father for the $2,000. If you can give me a check for $1,000, I will give the draft, and will send you the other $500 as soon as I get home.' The lawyer read the letter carefully, drew a check for $1,000 and handed it to his client, and receive the draft for $2,000. About ten days after the draft was deposited in a bank for collection; it came back with a message that the man on whom it was drawn had been dead for eight years, and wasn't worth a cent."

"There was a family of burglars in New York, who were always getting into trouble, and always got Recorder ——— to help them out. The Recorder, who is an able lawyer, must have made thousands of dollars out of them, for he always charged very able fees. But he hasn't defended that family for some years, and very few people know the reason; but I'll tell you why. The family were getting short of funds, and one of the brothers was caught in a burglary. They went to the Recorder to get him out, but he said he would not touch the case for less than $2,000, to be paid as soon as the brother was out. They tried to beat down the price, but the Recorder was immovable. 'Then we'll pay him the money,' said one of the brothers, 'and much good may it do him.' The Recorder argued the case, got the prisoner off scot free, and was paid the $2,000 in United States bonds, which he put in a little satchel and started for home in the cars, for the case was tried in a town not far from New York. One of the other brothers followed him into the cars, and took the bonds out of the satchel very neatly, and before dark they were back in the hands of their old owners. The Recorder hasn't done anything for this family since. He and the burglars are out."

"There was a case——" the detective was beginning, but just then the cat-boat ran aground, and the detective and I had to get out into the mud and push her off.

A PRAIRIE FIRE.

In an article entitled "Some Features of Kansas Farming," in the *Scribner* for Nov., Mr. Henry King gives the following vivid description of that beautiful scourge—a fire on the prairies:—

Next to calamities like that the homesteader's wife told of, the great besetting fear of the settlers on the border—in all the new and thinly peopled portions of Kansas, in fact—is the coming of the autumn prairie fire, which so frequently menaces their stacks and cribs, their helpless stock, their stables and cabins, and even their lives. Were it not for its own danger and power of havoc, this tempest and scourge of fire would be a spectacle of commanding force and beauty. First, you will catch glimpses of what you take to be gray wisps of haze away off on the horizon; and watching, you will see these vagrant particles deepen gradually, and gather into a definite column of smoke, black like a rain cloud, and bronze about the edges. Then the strange, sombre bulk starts leeward across the prairie, and you hold your breath at sight of the rapid progress of it. A mile in two minutes is not an exceptional rate of speed for a fire once fairly under way. It halts an instant, you note, over a broad swale where there is standing water; but it is for an instant only. The next moment it reaches the upland again and the dry grass; and directly it grasps a belt of the tall bluestem, and the flame leaps suddenly and madly out above the smoke, then subsides again, and the black mass grows blacker than ever, and rolls higher and higher, and you can scent the burning grass, and hear the distant roar of the fire—an awful roar, resembling the sound of artillery in heavy timber. And it is so calm immediately about you that you do not so much as miss the ticking of your watch in your pocket; there is no breath of air stirring, and the sun is shining and the heavens above you are blue and placid. But the stillness will be broken soon. The oncoming cloud is only a few miles away now, and you easily trace the scarlet and terrible energy at its base; the smoke begins to hurt your eyes, too, and the heat becomes heavily oppressive. And then, all at once, the wind smites and staggers you, that appalling roar deafens you, and the sun is blotted out, and you are in a darkness as of midnight without moon or star. It is an experience of but a dozen seconds or so, this sudden plunge into darkness, though it seems an hour, and when you look out again you find that the fire has passed you a mile or more to your right, and is still rolling desperately onward; and there in its track are charred and smouldering stacks of hay, and an occasional house aflame and tottering to its fall, and a group of men and boys beating back the outer line of the fire with brush and old clothes, and sending forward little counter-fires to meet it and if possible keep it at a safe distance. The creek may stop it and another it when it gets there, though such a hope has more chance for a warrant; sometimes these mighty conflagrations vault across streams twenty or thirty yards in width, so swift and reckless in their momentum; and as a rule they are effectually stayed only when they reach a wide extent of plowed land, and have to yield, sullenly, for lack of anything more to feed their inexorable fury.

—Leo XIII. speaks very little English, and converses generally in either French or Italian. He listens attentively to every introduction, makes a stately courtesy, and then offers his hand, on which gleams the pontifical ring. The visitor, who at the time is reverently kneeling, gently takes the Pope's hand and carries the ring to his lips, the Pope gently sways his body back, disclosing his foot, and a kiss is likewise imprinted on his instep, where a cross resplendently shines.

—The following interesting item is taken from a London letter: "In examining the budgets I came across one item which has some special home interest. In the statement of receipts and expenditures of the city of London for the year 1877 there occurs this charge: 'Dejeuner to Gen. Ulysses Grant, £1,077.' The item next to it curiously read: 'Reception to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, £5.'"

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MADOC, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

TORONTO AND OTTAWA RAILWAY.

On Friday, 28th inst., there will be voted on in this County three bonus by-laws granting an aggregate of $27,000 to assist the Toronto and Ottawa Railway,—$10,000 from the united townships of Marmora and Lake, $5,000 from the village of Madoc, and $12,000 from the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe. Fully believing in the necessity of the road, and the advantages and benefits which must accrue to this part of the country if the line is built, as well as having every confidence in the earnestness and good faith of the gentleman who is at the head of the Company, W. H. Scott, Esq., M. P. P., we need hardly say that we trust all three by-laws will be carried. It will be remembered that nearly two years ago the latter municipality voted a bonus of $6,000 to the same project, and the fact of their being willing to double that amount now is an evidence that they expect to reap undoubted advantages for the outlay of their money. There is no doubt but this road will, if the scheme be successfully accomplished, be a mighty power in opening up and developing this part of the country. All along we have endeavored to keep our readers posted in the progress of this undertaking, believing that its importance must ultimately bring it for consideration to the people of this neighborhood, and now that it is before the people we believe they are fully prepared to judge of its merits and assist it in the measure that their future interests would warrant. Our advocacy of the road, however, does not necessarily place us in antagonism to existing interests. The benefits derived from the present efficient working of the B. & N. H. Railway to this village and district would not be easy to enumerate, and as in the past we shall continue to advocate its interests and extension in the future, but at the same time we cannot lose sight of the great additional benefits to be derived by the opening up of new lines of traffic. And while we desire to see the above enterprise flourish, we are of those who believe that, with railways as with other lines of business, competition is the spirit of the trade, and that with competition the greater is the prospect of building up our country and attaining general prosperity.

With the exception of Madoc township and Oso the By-laws have now all been submitted, Kaladar for $10,000, Kennebec for $12,000, and Olden for $12,000 being the last. On Monday the Perth group bonus for $75,000 was carried by a majority of about 200.

Two members of the new Quebec Government, Messrs. Chapleau and Loranger, were returned by acclamation on Friday last.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE was elected by acclamation for West Durham on Monday. His presence in the House will be of undoubted service to the present Opposition.

IT is expected that the Hon. Finance Minister, Sir Leonard Tilley, accompanied by Hon. M. Bowell, will pay a visit to the iron mines of North Hastings some time during the coming week. We are unable to give the exact date of their visit.

Wheat, $1.20 to $1.25; rye, 60 cts.; barley, 46 cts. to 52 cts.; peas, 55 cts; oats, 35 cts.; buckwheat, 40 cts. Wheat is firm. Rye and barley dropping owing to the close of navigation. Peas and oats firm with a tendency to advance. Butter, 15 to 18 cts.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I can vouch for the truth of the letter that appeared in your paper of the 29th October, signed "H. L.", with the exception of the potatoes. However, the potatoes have been the best that I ever saw, and also every other crop. Wheat cannot be excelled for quantity and quality, the average being from 25 to 30 and as high as 40 bushels to the acre.

W. H. McCREA.

Bruce Mines, Algoma, Nov. 10, '79.

A. F. Wood, Esq., and the Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—The speech of Mr. Wood at the Madoc township meeting in reference to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway demands more than a passing notice. For a person of Mr. Wood's known ability in railway matters and a resident of Madoc, it would seem surprising to me (if anything that gentleman does could surprise me) that he should oppose a line of road which he once professed great anxiety to see built.

It is not my intention to go over all the grounds of his speech, but to take up a few points and answer them to the best of my ability. The first point Mr. Wood states "the people of Madoc have paid a large bonus for the Belleville and North Hastings Railway." Was he not mistaken? Does the issuing of debentures pay the debt or only give the security that it will be paid? He says "railways are a great necessity, and the Belleville and North Hastings met this want, for by it our rye, barley and iron ore must be shipped, it being the nearest means by which to reach water communication." As to the "iron ore," I have dealt with that in my letter on Mr. Pusey's speech. The "rye and barley" I will now deal with. From the REVIEW of 22nd October, rye is quoted in Madoc at 65 cents, barley 57 cents, while the prices in Belleville were for rye 70 cents and barley 62 cents, or a difference of 5 cents per bushel. Now, with the facilities for shipping, 5 cents per bushel is too much, as between Madoc and Belleville 2 cents freight would, at 400 bushels per car, be $8, while a car load from Toronto to Belleville is about $20. Mr. Wood, having the warehouse, must make a fine profit out of the farmers, supposing he pays $10 per car, which is not likely. But that is not all: on the 17th October No. 1 barley was quoted in Toronto at 66 cents, Belleville, 60 cents, Madoc, 55 cents. Supposing the Toronto and Ottawa to be built, the price per bushel for barley from Madoc to Toronto to be 3 or even 4 cents per bushel, the farmer would save from 4 to 5 cents, or, on a car load, from $16 to $20, put the money in his pocket and be wholly independent of Grand Trunk influence. At all events, it would give him two chances, or even more, as he might go to Port Hope if prices were better there. It is notorious that Belleville is the poorest market in the County, as the ring which controls the market has been as a general thing below Trenton or Shannonville, or across the bay at the point or Rednersville.

On the whole it may be safely calculated that the Madoc farmers have received from 6 to 8 cents less per bushel for their barley than they ought in all fairness to have received, and the same may be said of their rye. The farmer should fully consider this question, and then ask himself if it would not be better to have two lines of railway than one. Let the farmer turn to my letter of the 18th October published in the *Intelligencer*, and they will then see how they are fleeced by the American and Canadian grain buyers.

It is also to be taken into consideration the saving to be effected in the price of salt, nails, iron and other heavy goods in having direct communication with the eastern and western markets, and in the conveyance of coal for smelting the iron ores in Madoc and other townships, where they ought to be made into pig iron.

Mr. Wood endeavors to make the people believe that "the friendly alliance of a powerful corporation like the Grand Trunk Railway (is) of greater importance to this part of the country (Madoc) than the uncertain promises of a corporation that has neither capital or means of carrying out their promises." I ask what made the "Grand Trunk Railway" such a "powerful corporation" but about seventeen millions of dollars of the peoples' money of this country? and is it any reason why they should be such a "powerful" monopoly. They may be very friendly at the present time with Madoc in order to defeat the Toronto and Ottawa road, but let the scheme be killed, then the Grand Trunk will have all their own way, and the Madocers will be served as the Belleville people have been in the past, and is it not the case now that Madoc merchants pay about 14 cents per 100 freight average on goods from Belleville, while Belleville pays only 12½ cents per 100 average, and from Montreal Toronto generally pays less than Belleville. Then, as for "capital or means," no doubt this road will have as much "capital," &c., as the most of the roads that are being built, Mr. Wood to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Mr. Wood states "suppose for a moment that the Ottawa and Toronto Railroad was built, and the Grand Trunk should fail on that account to take an interest in this section of the country, what would be the effect on the welfare of the village? It would be a calamity to us as a locality." Well, well; poor Madoc would be destroyed supposing the Grand Trunk managers could be such fools as to stop communication on that account. Surely Mr. Wood could not be sincere in supposing such a dire calamity for Madoc.

Mr. Wood says "it would result very much like the dog grasping at the shadow and losing the substance." Not at all; but Mr. Wood's course looks more like "the dog in the manger who could not eat the hay nor let the ox eat it." Is it not rather selfish? What is it that has so effectually changed his tune since we used together advocate the same line of road under another name as being essentially necessary on account of the Grand Trunk monopoly, *vide* Perth meeting?

Mr. Wood states that "we have at great cost to ourselves got railway accommodation." True; and who made money out of that "great cost," if Mr. Wood has not. Who did the most to saddle Madoc with $30,000 bonus? Who helped most to saddle Madoc with a portion of the $30,000 County bonus? Who tried hard to push forward the omnibus By-law for $197,000 to induce the people to vote so that $75,000 of the amount should go to the North Hastings road? And how much more would Madoc have had to pay for its share of that grand scheme of Mr. Wood's had the By-law not been defeated? Had that By-law have carried, then with $15,000 from Huntingdon, $50,000 from Belleville, and $100,000 from Government, Mr. Wood would have had for his pet scheme at 25 miles of road $10,800 per mile, not a bad attempt for the Warden of 1874.

Mr. Wood shows his "dog-in-the-manger" policy by stating "we have succeeded in getting railway communication and accommodation of a first-class character." Yes; but he would leave the townships east and west to get theirs if they can, or remain as they are for all time to come—how charitable. How philanthropic (I will not say selfish) Mr. Wood shows himself in not being willing to give the inhabitants of Madoc and the other townships a line of railway easterly to the seaboard and westerly to Toronto, Chicago, Manitoba, and the far west, but endeavors to confine them down to the North Hastings and the will and caprice of the Grand Trunk monopolists for all time to come. I very much mistake the good sense of the people of the village and the township of Madoc if they do not give each a small bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, which when built will largely increase the value of their property, and open up an outlet for their products, as also an inlet to supply their wants at a saving, and thereby increase the population and wealth of the whole, lessening their taxes and causing others to help pay off their present indebtedness.

In conclusion, I hope Mr. Wood will withdraw his opposition to the Toronto and Ottawa scheme, and if he cannot support it, let others do so without let or hindrance.

Yours, &c., &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, 13th November, 1879.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—A full assortment at publishers' prices just received at Deans' Drug Store.

On Saturday night last nearly a thousand dollars worth of silk was stolen from the dry goods store of Richard Costello, Belleville, by burglars, who entered by breaking in the panel of a back door. It is supposed the thieves have gone to Toronto with their plunder.

FEVER AND AGUE.—A reliable and sure cure for Ague, only 25 cents per bottle, at Deans' Drug Store.

MARRIED.

O'HARA—BARTLETT.—At the M. E. Parsonage, on Monday evening, November 17th, by the Rev. A. Martin, Mr. Henry Seymour O'Hara, of Madoc township, to Miss Henrietta Bartlett, of this village.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,

GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.
TERMS MODERATE.
All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TEACHER WANTED!

FOR School Section No. 3, Mayo, a female Teacher, holding a Third Class Certificate—applicants to state salary. Applications received until 21st December, 1879.
T. J. DODDS, Secretary,
Hermon P. O.
138

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, lot 23, 3rd con. of Madoc, about the 11th inst., a two-year-old Black Colt, marked on the hind foot. Any person giving information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.
JAMES BATEMAN.
138-2t

Intercolonial Railway.

RIVIERE DU LOUP BRANCH.

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Engines," will be received at this office, up to noon of FRIDAY, the 5th of DECEMBER next, for the supply of Twelve Locomotive Engines.

Plans, specifications and forms of tender can be had at the Mechanical Superintendent's office at Moncton.

The Department not bound to receive the lowest or any of the tenders.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, OTTAWA, 7th Nov., 1879.

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Golding Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory, on Friday, November 28th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the despatch of general business.
HENRY ROBINSON,
President.
Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1879. 137-3t

TAXES! TAXES!

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will attend at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the three following Saturdays, 15th, 22nd, and 29th insts., to receive unpaid taxes. Parties whose taxes remain unpaid are requested to take notice, as all taxes must be paid at the expiration of that time.
THOS. ALLEN,
Collector, Township Madoc.
Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1879. 137-3t

Butter Wanted.

A CASH BUYER

WILL BE AT

SYDMER ROSS & CO'S STORE

EVERY TUESDAY.

Weaving, Weaving

ALL kinds of Plain and Fancy Weaving done at my residence on Wellington St., near Mr. H. Dingman's.

Call and Examine Specimens of my Work.

ALONZO HOWE.
Madoc, October 29th, 1879. 135

TO BE LET.

LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

TIES! TIES!!

50,000 WANTED.

THE UNDERSIGNED will make contract for Railway Ties to be delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway, during this fall and the coming winter.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

No. 1 DAIRY BUTTER.

W. R. McRAE,

BELLEVILLE,

WILL PAY

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

FOR FIRST-CLASS BUTTER.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated on corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

ALSO

A Small Shop to Let,

Opposite Harper's Block.

WM. MOORE.

Intercolonial Railway.

RIVIERE DU LOUP BRANCH.

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, endorsed "Tenders for Cars," will be received at this office up to noon of TUESDAY, the 25th inst., for the supply of—

Four Snow Ploughs,
Three Flangers,
Three Wing Ploughs,
Two First Class Cars,
Two Second Class Cars,
Two Smoking and Postal Cars,
Two Baggage Cars.

Plans, specifications and forms of tender can be had at the Mechanical Superintendent's office at Moncton.

The Department not bound to accept the lowest or any of the tenders.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 7th Nov., 1879.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

$1500 TO $6,000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

MONEY TO LOAN

$2,000 and $350,

Private money to Loan, on good Freehold Lands.
CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Solicitor.

FINAL NOTICE!!

I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.

G. M. BROOKS.

Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, default in payment having been made, there will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Court House, in the

City of BELLEVILLE,

—ON—

Saturday, 22nd November, A.D. 1879,

at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon,

All that valuable property composed of the north east Quarter of Lot Number Eleven, in the Seventh Concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

In the County of Hastings, containing Fifty acres, more or less, which is more particularly described in said Mortgage.

On the property are erected substantial farm buildings and outbuildings.

Terms of payment easy.

Further particulars and conditions of sale made known at time of sale and on application to

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
CHAS. WILKINS, Vendor's Solicitors.
Auctioneer.
Belleville, Oct. 25th, 1879. 135-td

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $10,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Marmora and Lake, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $10,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake to issue debentures to the said amount of $10,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $903.00 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for paying the said sum of $10,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $600.00 will be for such interest and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $296,717.00.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake is nothing, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $10,000, in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $10,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the Branch or Agency of the Bank of Montreal in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable half yearly, namely, on the Thirty-first day of December and the First day of June in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $903.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $600.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: Upon the completion of the said proposed road from the City of Ottawa to the town of Peterboro', with the Marmora station thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A. D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from the station hereinafter mentioned shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisos, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, and for the continuous operation of the said road for the period of five years from the completion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirty-first of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained on the road known as the Stirling road, and not further south than lot number One in the said township of Marmora.

That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake shall be taken on this By-law on Friday, the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following places, and by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named.

That is to say,

For polling sub-division No. 1, at the Town Hall, in the village of Marmora, David Bentley, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 2, at Beaver Creek School House, Edward Maloney, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 3, at Wiley's School House, Bernard Murphy, Deputy Returning Officer.

The Twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The Twenty-ninth day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake this First day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the Madoc REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling places, and by and before the Deputy Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this First day of November, A. D. 1879.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS,
Clerk.

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company by granting thereto the sum of $5,000, by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the Village of Madoc for aid, by way of Bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $5,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the Village of Madoc to issue debentures to the said amount of $5,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And whereas, it will require the sum of $452 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc for paying the said sum of $5,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $300 will be for such interest, and the sum of $152 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $153,140.

And whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc is $14,823, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear, of which debt the sum of $7,500 is over the School Section composed of the Village and part of the Townships of Madoc and Huntingdon, the assessment of which School Section is the sum of $205,851.

Be it therefore enacted by the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said Village of Madoc to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $5,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $5,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely, on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said Branch or Agency of the said Merchants' Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid the sum of $452.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said village of Madoc by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $300.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $152.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the Trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees, they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached, and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say:—When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the city of Ottawa to the town of Peterborough, with the station as hereinafter mentioned erected and completed.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the city of Toronto by way of the town of Peterborough, to the city of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the first of June, 1880, and completed between Ottawa and Peterborough in three years therefrom, and between Ottawa and Toronto in four years therefrom.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said village of Madoc, shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisos, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said village of Madoc for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of their acceptance of the said bonus or any part thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the 30th of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed Railway shall be erected and maintained within the limits of the said village of Madoc.

That the votes of the electors of the said village of Madoc shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following place, and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall in the said village of Madoc, Charles Gream, Returning Officer.

The twenty seventh day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate Seal of the said village of Madoc, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

BY-LAW No.____

A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $12,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $12,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to issue debentures to the said amount of $12,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $1,084 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for paying the said sum of $12,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $720 will be for such interest and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls interests or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $165,396.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe is $861, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $12,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said corporation to be made and issued, to the amount of the said sum of $12,000.00, in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the Corporate Seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $1084 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $720 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the City of Ottawa to the Town of Peterborough, with the station erected thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A.D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and from Ottawa to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisos, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of the acceptance by them of the said bonus or any portion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirtieth of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained in the said Township of Elzivir at such place as may be fixed by By-law of the Township Council.

16. That the said proposed road shall pass through the Township of Elzivir from the western to the eastern limit thereof between the village of Bridgewater and Queensboro.

17. That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the twenty-eighth day of November, 1879, at the following place and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall, Bridgewater, Edwin James, returning officer.

18. That By-law number sixty-one of the said united townships, dated the twenty-seventh day of March A.D. 1878, granting aid by way of bonus to the said Railway Company is hereby repealed.

The twenty-seventh day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m. is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe this 4th day of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

E. JAMES,
Clerk.

MADOC

MODEL SCHOOL.

All Books Required at this Institution for sale,

At Publishers' Prices,

AT

C. G. WILSON'S,

Drug Store.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys, and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who see wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 4, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Moon's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 18th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one fourth cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchaser to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnace Repairing, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great Eng. TRADE MARK. British remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence. Before Taking. After Taking.

Loss of vital power, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST

OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTSVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUNS, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P.O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321, Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, Jr., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1153. Meets first Friday in each month. E. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1369, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, G. V. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, December 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested. Election of Officers.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, Nov. 24th, At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next special meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, On Tuesday Evg., Nov. 25th, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South.—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North.—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05.

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

CONDITION POWDERS for horses and cattle, of the very best quality, just received at Deans' Drug Store.

Wood.

Those of our subscribers who wish to pay their subscriptions to the REVIEW in wood will oblige by bringing it in at once.

Found.

On Monday last Mr. R. S. Hendershot picked up a lady's fur cape on the road between this village and Eldorado. The owner will please call at his office over S. Ross & Co.'s store.

Left Over.

Our York River and Dungannon and Faraday correspondence, also a letter from "Publicola," we are obliged to hold over to next week for want of space. They are all good and will keep.

Enterprise.

The *Daily Intelligencer* is now received in this village the same evening as issued, being brought up by train instead of by mail. This is just what we have been waiting for, and the enterprise of the publishers is duly appreciated.

Coming Again.

J. D. Stewart, M. D., the celebrated oculist and aurist, will again visit Madoc on Monday, 24th November, remaining until the 29th inst. The doctor has been here before and is well known; the many testimonials testify to his success in treating diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms in Moon's Hotel.

Personal.

Two newspaper men, Messrs. Jamieson, of the *Intelligencer*, and Young, of the Trenton *Courier*, paid us friendly calls this week. The former accompanied Mr. Luttrell, General Superintendent of the B. & N. H. R., on his trip of inspection of the proposed branch to Tweed, and the latter was on a visit to the iron mines of this township.

Music.

We are happy to be able to say that in future a most competent musical instructor will reside in this village *Miss M.* A. Cummings, of the City of Kingston, organist in the Roman Catholic Church, whose card may be seen in another column, is a young lady every way qualified to give satisfaction to her patrons. We hope she will have a large class, and feel confident that those who place themselves under her instruction will be well satisfied with their success in the musical art.

Hymeneal.

Mr. H. S. O'Hara has shown his appreciation of that which is proper by leading one of our village girls, Miss Henrietta Barthet, to the altar. No longer will our fair neighbor across the way be seen going in and out before us. The happy couple have settled at once to home life, under the connubial influences of which we trust they will experience all manner of happiness. Although Mrs. O'Hara ceases to be one of our villagers, we are glad that her future home is so contiguous to our village that we may continue to regard her as one of us. May we hope this example will stimulate some of our bachelor friends to go and do likewise. The holidays are approaching, gentlemen.

A Deserved Compliment.

Before the final adjournment of the County Council on Saturday last, *Mr.* Ens, seconded by *Mr.* Aylesworth, moved a very flattering and complimentary resolution expressing the thanks of the Council to the Warden, T. P. Pearce, Esq., Reeve of *Marmora*, for the zealous, impartial and efficient manner in which he discharged his duties, and for the uniform courtesy evinced towards all during his term of office. Reeves O'Flynn, Vankleek, Gordon, Parker, Anderson, Kavanagh, and others expressed their pleasure in supporting the motion, which was carried unanimously. As Warden *Mr.* Pearce has reflected credit on himself and honor on the municipality he so worthily represents and the County at large, and we congratulate him on securing such an expression of the good will of his fellow members.

Attempted Burglary.

Our Bridgewater correspondent writes:—"Quite an excitement was caused here on Thursday morning when it became known that a burglary had been attempted at the house of Mr. H. H. Waters. It appears between 3 and 4 o'clock, a. m., that gentleman thought he heard a noise, and getting up he took a pistol and went to the dining room where he saw a man raising the window. He fired and smashed the glass, but does not know if he hit the fellow or not. Several people are of opinion that their premises were also tried, and preparations have been made by everybody to receive the next visit of the rascal in a becoming manner."

Railway Meeting.

A meeting of the ratepayers of the Township of *Madoc* will be held at Coulin's Hotel, Eldorado, on *Monday* next, 24th inst., at 2 o'clock p.m., to discuss the advisability of assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company. A number of leading gentlemen will be present, and the prospects and requirements of the undertaking will be fairly put before the meeting. As an expression of the opinion of those present will undoubtedly be taken, and on that expression will in all probability rest the action of the Council whether they will submit a by-law for a small bonus or not, it is desirable that the meeting be a largely representative one from all parts of the township.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The County Council of Hastings met at Shire Hall, Belleville, on Tuesday, 11th inst. All the members were present. The unusual demand on our space at present by the publishing of the railway By-laws prevents us giving the Warden's address in full and but a very condensed report of the proceedings of the session. Among the communications was one asking the co-operation of the Council in Murray Canal project, and after some general business was transacted the Council adjourned.

WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Kavanagh reported that the Papineau Creek bridge was unsafe, and $300 worth of repairs necessary. A By-law was introduced by Mr. Tuttle to issue debentures on the credit of wild land taxes of Elziver, and also a By-law for the same in Madoc by Mr. Vankleek. The report of the committee on Gravel Roads stated that the appropriation for gravel roads at the June session was $12,100. Since then $6,232.21 had been expended, and prior to that $5,479.94 had been spent in banking gravel; total, $11,712.15—leaving a balance of $387.85. The Superintendent was instructed to cut down the timber along the sides of the road leading from Thomasburg to Madoc and Bridgewater, and from Stirling to Marmora. The County Surveyor's report was read and adopted.

THURSDAY.

A communication was received asking the co-operation of the Council in the construction of the Trent Valley Canal. Mr. Vankleek introduced a By-law to borrow $8,700 on the credit of the absentee wild lands of the County. An offer was received from E. O. Bickford to accept the sum of $23,000 in payment in full of all claims of the Grand Junction Railway Company against the County for stock, was accepted, and a By-law introduced to raise the requisite amount. Mr. Tuttle withdrew his By-law on the Council agreeing to accept the debenture of the township of Elziver for the amount of their indebtedness.

FRIDAY.

The statement of arrears of taxes due by minor municipalities was submitted. The total amount is $9,778.22. *Mr.* Emo read the following statement as to what it cost annually to maintain the poor in the various municipalities, as follows:—Thurlow, 460 dollars; Sidney, 660 dollars; Tyendinaga, 500 dol.; *Madoc*, 380 dollars; Huntingdon, 200 dollars; Hungerford, 400 dollars; Rawdon, 300 dollars; Stirling, 50 dollars; Elziver, 300 dollars; *Marmora*, 250 dollars; *Madoc* Village, 60 dollars; Trenton, 200 dollars. A By-law to borrow twenty thousand dollars, passed in 1877, was ordered to be promulgated anew by advertising it for three weeks in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, a mistake having rendered the former promulgation of no value.

On motion of *Mr.* Vankleek, it was resolved to grant one hundred and fifty dollars towards the rebuilding of the bridge over Papineau Creek, payable after the work is done, on the certificate of the Reeve of Rangor and Wicklow. *Mr.* Kavanagh applied for and received a grant of one hundred dollars on the road between Umfraville and L'Amable for right of way. The Warden submitted a statement of the excess of receipts over expenditure for the present year, showing as follows:—Roads and Bridges, $1,010.87; Gravel Roads, $454.45; Jury Law, $533.16—Total, $1,968.42. It was resolved to take no action as to Deer Creek bridge, *Madoc*.

SATURDAY.

A debenture of Dungannon and Faraday for one hundred and sixty dollars, with interest at 7 per cent., was ordered to be cancled, payable in five years, the money to be laid out in building a school house. A like debenture of Rangor, Wicklow and McLure of four hundred and forty-seven dollars for the same purpose was also received. A further grant of three hundred and eighty-seven dollars to complete the work on gravel roads was made. After a complimentary resolution of thanks to the Warden, and the final passing of the various by-laws, the Council adjourned *sine die*.

Elziver and Grimsthorpe Council.

BRIDGEWATER, 27th Oct., 1879.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

PRESENT—The Reeve; Messrs. Burns, Kells and McIlroy.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

On motion, the Road Commissioner was instructed to examine road on the Boundary line in the 2nd con., between Elzevir and Hungerford, and the burnt crossing on the concession line between 9th and 10th con., between Charles and David Johnson's and get the work done by tender of lowest bidder. He also presented his report that he had laid out a road on E ½ of lot 9 in 1st con. and advertised it which was ordered to be received.

On motion ten dollars was granted on road between Wm. Black and David Johnson between 9th and 10th con., to be laid out by Wm. Black to the satisfaction of the Road Commissioner.

Trefly Sherbenean was paid $8 for repairing broken culvert between 9th and 10th con. lot 16. And six dollars granted to repair culvert on lot 16 in 1st con., to be done to the satisfaction of the Road Commissioner.

Council adjourned one hour and then resumed, same members present.

A By-law to raise two thousand dollars on the credit of the Non-Resident land taxes to meet the municipality's indebtedness to the County was read three times, passed and numbered 76.

On motion the Clerk of the hay scale was notified to make returns to the treasurer, of moneys received by him, every three months viz:—on 31st *March*, 30th June, 30th September and 31st December in each year.

On motion the Reeve was instructed to get the hay scale repaired and the Clerk to get the sidewalk repaired near the Bridgewater House.

A motion was passed that the auditors be summoned to make a report and draw a balance sheet of the township's finances for 1878 for the purpose of publication.

On motion John Barkley received five dollars for repair of bridge over Marsh Creek between lots five and six in the 1st con.

John Barkley and John Whittle each received the sum of one dollar for arbitrating on the road allowance between lots 7 and 8 in the 1st con.

M. Tummey got an order on the mill to the amount of two dollars and fifty cents and one on *Mr.* Tuttle's store for two dollars and fifty cents for support.

On motion the Council adjourned till two o'clock on Monday the 22nd December.

BRIDGEWATER, Nov. 4th, 1879.

Council met at call of the Reeve.

All members present.

A By-law granting aid by way of bonus to the amount of twelve thousand dollars to the Toronto and Ottawa Railroad, and repealing By-law No. 61 granting six thousand dollars for the same purpose, was read a first and second time.

On motion the Council adjourned.

E. JAMES,
Clerk.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR, FEED,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 65

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

DON'T FAIL

TO SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

Mantles!

JUST OPENED,

THE LARGEST VARIETY!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 9th, 1879.

This Space Will be Occupied

BY

Gray & McGregor,

DEALERS IN

STAPLE & FANCY

GROCERIES!

ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

N. D. PETERS

NOW OFFERS IN THE

"O'FLYNN BLOCK,"

—AT—

LOW PRICES FOR READY PAY

A good stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, Glassware,

Groceries, Confectionery,

School Books, Wall Paper, etc., etc.

adoc, October 1st, 1879.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE undersigned begs to acknowledge the many favors received since commencing business, and is now paying the highest price (in Cash) for Hides, Pelts, Calf-skins, and Furs of every kind. First-class Butter wanted.

MER. SCOTT.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

N. B.—On hand, the best and cheapest goods, such as was never seen here before.—All-linen Table Cloths, 75c per yard; Towels, the like cannot be found elsewhere; Basins, Tin-cups and Pie-plates at 5c each; Dippers 10c each; Fancy Soaps and other articles at ½ and ¼ prices. You must see to believe.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice to all parties who have not yet paid their Taxes for 1879, that I will be at the office of Charles Gream, Esq., every Tuesday and Saturday, to receive the same.

JOHN H. DUNN,
Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879. Collector.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

1879. GRAIN! 1879.

GRAIN!

The proprietors of the

North Hastings Grain Warehouse,

At the Madoc Station, on the line of the B. & N. H. Railway, beg to notify Farmers, Grain Buyers, and all parties interested, that their Warehouse, which has been fitted up with all the modern conveniences, is now ready for the receiving, storing, and shipping of Grain.

Madoc, Aug. 30th, 1879. 127

GRAIN! GRAIN!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having opened an office in John Robertson's store, Madoc, is prepared to pay Cash for

RYE, and all other kinds of Grain,

Delivered at the new Warehouse, Madoc Station.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 3rd, 1879. 127

WANTED!

50,000 Bushels Rye,
50,000 " Barley,
50,000 " Wheat,

For which the highest price in Cash will be paid, delivered at the

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE,

at Madoc Station.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,
95-6m Shannonville.

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Henchel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to

GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-3m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

MADOC PLANING MILLS.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete in every Department.

PRICES VERY LOW!

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, September 9th, 1879.

$25 to $50 PER DAY

CAN ACTUALLY BE MADE WITH THE

GREAT WESTERN

WELL AUGER!

WE MEAN IT, and are prepared to demonstrate the fact.

OUR AUGERS are operated entirely by HORSE POWER, and GUARANTEED to bore at the rate of 10 to 15 FEET PER HOUR.

They Bore from 3 to 6 Feet in Diameter, and ANY DEPTH Required!

They are WARRANTED TO BORE SUCCESSFULLY IN ALL KINDS OF EARTH, SOFT SAND and LIMESTONE; BITUMINOUS STONE COAL, SLATE, and HARDPAN, and make the BEST OF WELLS in QUICKSAND, GRAVEL, and CAVY EARTHS.

They are Easily Operated, Simple in Construction, and Durable! The Cheapest and Most Practical in the World!

MANUFACTURED AT OUR OWN WORKS, from the Very Best of Material, by Skilled and Practical Workmen.

GOOD ACTIVE AGENTS Wanted in Every County in the United States and Canada, to whom we offer liberal inducements. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue, Prices, Terms, &c., proving our advertisement *bona fide*

ADDRESS **GREAT WESTERN WELL AUGER WORKS,**
ST. LOUIS, MO.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

SONG OF THE FROST SPIRITS.

We come on the breath of the sharp eiltar breeze
The spirits of frost are we;
We hang our wreaths on skeleton trees,
And beautiful wreaths they be.

White, pure white, are the robes we wear,
Robes wrought of the feathery snow;
With bright quick wings through the sparkling air
On our silent missions we go.

By our aid the spirit of silence reigns,
We hush the brooklet's song,
And bind the water in icy chains,
By a spell unseen but strong.

Silent we work through the livelong night,
In cities, and trees, and dells;
And men behold, by the morning light,
Our carv'd work and icicles.

We sprinkle the snow on the harden'd plains,
We whiten the barren moor;
We hide from view mortality's stains,
Till the sinful earth seems pure.
—David Holt.

COMIC BUDGET.

—There is one consolation in being broke. You have nothing to lose, and everything to gain.

—A lame farmer was asked if he had a corn on his toe. "No," he said, "but I've got lots on the car."

—Some people are so seriously inclined that it is "no laughing matter" to read over their jokes.

—If you regard yourself as the guardian of your own honor be careful that your position is not a sinecure.

—There be men who would willingly search the Scriptures if they thought they could find anything to steal in them.

—If one marches abreast with obstinate men, who will rush on guns and spikes, he must share the consequences.

—It is a great deal easier to build castles in the air when you are young than it is to live in them when you are old.

—A man in walking a mile lifts a weight equal to thirteen to fifteen tons. This is what makes some men so tired.

—In 1873 the people of this world exchanged 3,300,000,000 letters, and in 1877 they sent 130,000,000 telegrams.

—A Californian has seven acres of tuberoses, which pay better than 100 acres of wheat. Druggists buy them for perfumery.

—London Lancet says that injections of morphia under the skin, if not made by physicians, are only another form of opium eating.

—In Iowa the second wife of a man who was about to be hanged was supplicating for his life while he was begging to see the picture of his first wife.

—Some females have just been arrested in Kentucky for the manufacture of illicit whiskey. This is the first recorded instance of a woman keeping still.

—Newly-married persons should remember that the morning fire is a prolific cause of discord, and husband and wife should arise and light the fire together.

—It took an English judge fourteen hours to decide whether eggs were meat or vegetable, and then he got around it by deciding that the eggs in question were—bad.

—The worst reason for not drinking water comes from an exchange, which says a Western editor refuses to drink water because since the deluge it has tasted of sinners.

—You may conclude that your character is pretty well established in certain circles if you find it easier to borrow money of those who don't know you than of those who do.

—A brother in a colored church in Missouri wanted to sing "Grandfather's Clock," and before he got through wanting to twenty-one men and women had been badly pounded.

—Lemon well hit the abominable habit which some men have of perfuming themselves by the following epigram:—

"Of miracles this is sans doute the most rare
I ever perceived, heard reported, or read;
A man with abundance of scents in his hair
Without the least atom of sense in his head."

—You can keep a squash ten years by soldering it up in a tin can, but at the end of that time you could buy another for less money than the can cost, so it isn't a paying job.

—Wherever affection can spring, it is like the green leaf and the blossom—pure and breathing purity, whatever soil it may grow in. It is not satisfied without perfect loyalty of heart; it aims at its own completeness.

—"What the dickens do you call your mule Ann for?" asked a tourist of a Western teamster. "Wall," said the interrogated, "its the nigh mule of the par, an' I tuk the name out'n the Scripter—An, a nigh ass."

—How much wisdom there is in the following timely verse:

"He grasps your hand with a hearty shake,
His face grows meeker and meeker;
You know him well in the fall of the year,
He's the annual office-seeker."

—A Boston lady lost a pocket-book containing $700, and when an honest little boy returned it to her she was so grateful that she gave him a great deal of good advice and didn't charge him a cent for it.

—Apostrophe to somebody:

"She was my idyl while I wooed;
My idol when I won;
My ideal when in after years
Ways idle had she none."

—It is a great gift of the gods to be born with a hatred and a contempt of all injustice and meanness. It is a higher lot never to have lied and truckled, than to have shared honors won by dishonor.

—"We must agitate," exclaimed an ardent politician of the Seventh Ward; "we must agitate, or we shall perish." And then he agitated it gently with a spoon, and pretty soon it perished, all but the sugar.

—A young lady who ought to know, accounts for the disposition of the average young fellow to put his arm around a girl's waist by the supposition that he is looking for that rib that was taken from him so long ago.

—The man who ordered 500 cans of oysters just before the "snap" broke can't feel any worse over it than the man who made a hundred gallons of ice cream just before the cold weather came.

—When Douglass Jerrold heard a society bore speaking of a song that "always carried him away" when he heard it, Jerrold simply asked if some one present would please to sing it.

—A Connecticut man once introduced a bill in the Legislature to prevent any person in that State from falling in love with any other person under 18 years of age, and it was defeated by only two votes.

—A passer-by put his head in at the window of the shop where an honest cobbler is working, never thinking of evil, and says cheerfully: "Well, my friend, how many thieves are there in this street without counting you?" "What!" yells the cobbler, "without counting me?" "Well, then," says his imperturbable questioner, "how many are there counting you?"

—When lovely woman looks quite squally
You may be sure her hose gave way;
What charm can make her feel less brawny,
What patch can heal the dreadful fray?
The one thing best the hole to cover
Is a French boot with top quite high;
Or, else, that no eye may discover,
If she can't darn she'll have to dye her exposed epidermis in so skilful a way that it will perfectly blend with the hue of the surrounding stocking in a manner highly calculated to deceive the most searching and critical glances.

—An exchange gives an account of a woman who "had laudanumed herself." If this sort of thing is to go on we shall hear of persons prussic-aciding or Paris greenifying themselves *ad infinitum*.

—A woman who was called as a witness in an assault case tried in the Edinburgh Police Court recently, on being asked by the magistrate what was the profession of her husband, answered promptly, "My husband is a bankrupt, sir."

—The Chinese have gobbled the Pinafore music, and Wah-Hap, of Detroit, doth rub-a-dub-dub and sing:

'I'm a long pig-tailed Chinee,
And I keep a laun-dry-ee,
And I wash—and I wash-i-ee.'

—What has become of the good old days when a greenhorn traveling by rail could buy for 75 cents a package containing fifty articles worth a dollar each, and then find a gold breast-pin weighing a pound and a-half besides?

—Teacher—"Which of you can mention three animals that live in Africa?"
Johnny—"I can Mr. Ferule."
Teacher—"Well, let's hear!"
Johnny—"Two monkeys and a parrot!"

—The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year;
Of buckwheat cakes and scarlet rash,
And five cent lager beer.
Heaped in the hollow of the grove,
The autumn leaves lie dead,
And festivals and cabbages
Are fifteen cents a head.
The robin and the wren are flown,
And from the shrub the jay,
And by the fire the loafer toasts
His shins, the live-long day.

—We find this soul-lifting advertisement among the New York *Herald's* personals:

C. R.—O! JOY. O! BLISS. THOU BEAUTIFUL lady of pain, who did smile upon me from thy carriage window. Only my thoughts [illegible] Pegasus, could keep up with thy fiery steeds. Have no fear, but O! Dolores, please write me and appoint interview; sweet lady of [illegible]. Romeo Mio, I watch under thy window, [illegible] Juliet. Address "Romeo."

—A Frenchman said to his hopeful son:—"My boy, marriage is an honorable institution; therefore I would like to have you marry." "Very well," replied the dutiful boy, "I will forthwith wed my sister." "Your sister!" exclaimed the astonished parent. "But it is not lawful to wed your sister." "And why not, sir? Did you not marry my mother, pray?"

—It is well to look at all sides of a subject before you indulge in an opinion. Curran once said to Father Leary, "I wish, reverend father, that you were St. Peter and had the keys of heaven, because then you could let me in." The shrewd and witty priest saw the sarcasm, and turned its sharp edge on the sceptic by replying, "By my honor and conscience, sir, it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, for then I could let you out."

—*Apropos* of the rent agitation in Ireland, the following from *Mayfair* is very good: Last week a tenant entered the office of a Tipperary land agent, and throwing a roll of notes on the table exclaimed: "There's iv'ry pinny I have in the world. It's a half year's rint, and ye may take it or lave it—av ye take it I'll go to the workhouse; av ye lave it I'll go to America on it. The agent opened the roll of notes and counted the money. "Why, my good man, there is more than a half year's rent here. There is over four years' rent in the bundle." "The divil there is," cried the tenant, putting his hand in his pocket; "begor, I gev you the wrong bundle of notes, after all."

—Irish wit is certainly inimitable. It is like a flash of brilliancy which lights up the surrounding gloom and leaves a pleasant remembrance of itself behind. A son of the Green Isle stood on the highway looking on a comrade who was lying helpless through drink. The day was hot, and, as the Irishman wiped his forehead, he said sadly, "Ah, my boy, I wish I had just half of your disease."

—O, she was a maiden fair to view,
With her blonde black hair and eyes of blue;
But, alas! our life is but a span—
She started a fire with the coal-oil can.
And when the Coroner came to see,
He rubbed his hands with a ghastly glee,
"Oh, I should be a most mournful man
If I got no help from the coal-oil can."

—Meeting a newsboy whose face was scarred with scratches and looked like a map of some great railroad center, a reporter asked the youngster what the matter was. "Feller spoke disrespectful to my sister; said she was cross-eyed, and I sailed in." "Is your sister cross-eyed?" asked the reporter. "Hain't got no sister," was the reply. "It was the principle of the thing I got licked for."

—A sharp answer is relished by every one except the person who is hit. When a lady in Louisiana was gruffly asked why she rang the bell at both ends she quietly replied, "Because I wanted both ends to stop, sir." And when a soldier who was bitten by a dog, and who killed him with his bayonet, was asked by the owner why he didn't beat him off with the other end of his musket, answered, "And so I would if he had run at me with his tail."

GOOD-NIGHT, GOOD-BYE.

Say not good-bye! Dear friend, from thee
A word too sad that word would be!
Say not good-bye! Say but good-night,
And say it with the tender, light,
Caressing voice, that links the bliss
Of yet another day with this,
Say but good-night!
Say not good-bye! Say but good-night;
A word that blesses in its flight,
In leaving hope of many a kind,
Sweet day like this we leave behind.
Say but good-night! Oh, never say
A word that taketh thee away!
Say but good-night!
Good-night!

—Detroit *Free Press*: "A religious journal draws a moral that shows the evil effects of that wicked game, billiards, from the fact that one young man killed another with a billiard cue the other day over a dispute about the game. This upright paper forgets to notice that by a strange coincidence on that very day T. S. Koiner and Lewis F. Johnson, students in Washington and Lee University, Virginia, were playing that eminently clerical game, croquet, when a quarrel arose and Koiner struck Johnson on the head with a mallet and killed him."

TO DICKENS—1842.

—Pshaw! away with leaf and berry
And the sober sided cup!
Bring a goblet and bright sherry,
And a bumper fill me up.
Tho' I had a pledge to shiver,
And the longest ever was,
Ere his vessel leaves our river
I will drink a health to Boz!
Here's success to all his antics,
Since it pleases him to roam
And to paddle o'er the Atlantics
After such a sale at home!
May he shun all rocks whatever,
And the shallow sand that lurks,
And his passage be as clever
As the best among his works!
—Thomas Hood.

—Even Death can be robbed of half its terror by a large inheritance. Two people were riding together in a stage coach, one of them in deep mourning. "Somebody dead, ma'am?" was the question. An affirmative nod. "'Usband, ma'am?" Another nod. "Did he leave you his property, ma'am?" Still another nod. "And are you 'appy about his soul, ma'am?" One more nod. The sympathetic stranger stroked his beard for a few silent minutes, and then added in very tender tones, "Well, ma'am, if you have inherited all his property and fell 'appy about his soul, it's not so much of a trial, ma'am, after all."

JOHN MORRISEY'S WIDOW.

(From an Interview in the Philadelphia Record.)

"I knew John as a ragged little boy about Troy, barefooted and belligerent, always looking for a fight. When we were married he could not read nor write, and, to tell the truth, I was only a trifle better off in the matter of educational advantages. I told him he must learn to read, and he said I should teach him. Every night before going to bed he devoted himself to his spelling book, and in the morning one hour to writing in the copy book. The rule of study was inflexible. We made it so. The morning after he fought John C. Heenan, when he was all sore and bandaged, and blind of one eye as well, I propped him up with pillows and made him write."

"How long, Mrs. Morrissey, did you keep him a pupil?"

"Till his fatal illness. Every night he studied something, and I studied during the day, that I might be able to help him out. Of course, when I say studied I don't mean in the ordinary school-children way. After we mastered the English branches we took up history, and when we were pretty well posted in that we made the living topics of the day a matter for investigation—the European news, the speeches of the great men. I read them in the day time and John would go through them at night. Mr. Morrissey was a gambler, and by his profession made many enemies, who frowned upon him. He was possessed of knowledge on many subjects independent of city politics and horse racing, which would have put to blush his sternest critics had they been in competition with him."

"Did Mr. Morrissey follow this line of study because of a natural state of mind?"

"I don't think so. He would say, 'No, it is no good for me, Susie;' but I pressed him, and he would soon get interested. Then he had such an indomitable perseverance. When he found a thing he could not readily understand he would master it out of very spite. I remember once of his throwing down his arithmetic, shortly after we were married and saying pettishly, 'I don't care about those fractions; they're only part of a thing, anyway! What's the use of all this study, Susie?' 'John,' I said, 'if you don't beat those fractions you'll never go to Congress.' 'Oh, that's your lay out for me, is it?' 'It is, indeed, my boy,' I replied. Then he took up his book again, and said, 'All right, my dear, we'll go to Congress.' And he did."

TAKING TEA IN A 'BUS.

An American is about to carry out the railway dining-car system in a novel direction. He has designed, especially for the use of Londoners, a "tea 'bus." In this vehicle there will be every accommodation for "5 o'clock tea." It is expected that the 'bus will be a great favorite with ladies, who will take advantage of it not merely for shopping purposes, but also as a pleasant way of spending the afternoon and having agreeable chats with each other over their teacups. A narrow table runs along the middle of the vehicle, and behind the seats there will be room for the conductor to wait on the tea-drinkers. Water will be boiled in a little apparatus beneath the seat of the driver, the tap being inside the 'bus, so that the kettles may be filled without difficulty. The tires of the wheels are to be India rubber, to prevent unpleasant jolting, and the springs of the carriage will be adjusted on an entirely new and improved principle, insuring the complete ease and comfort of its occupants. With a plentiful supply of biscuits and bread and butter the scheme may prove a success, but the 'bus will have to be driven with extreme care, for the horrors of a collision in the streets will be greatly enhanced by broken crockery and boiling water.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE LIVERPOOL MYSTERY.

How the Missing Miss Edwards was Found and the Story of Her Adventures.

The case of Miss Edwards, who disappeared from Liverpool in a mysterious manner, is still an object of excitement in the London papers. After six weeks she was discovered in London, and, according to the *Daily Telegraph* of the 24th, still remains at the house of her uncle, whither she was conducted upon being recognized. She is suffering from a severe nervous affection, and it is hardly possible that she will be able to travel for some days yet. Her father and mother went to London at once on learning the very welcome news that she had been found, with the intention of taking her home on Wednesday. Mr. Edwards was, however, obliged to return to Liverpool yesterday morning, but her mother remains to tend her. "The poor girl's illness is not to be wondered at," says the *Telegraph*, "considering the sufferings through which she has passed since she left her home on Sept. 3rd last, justifying as there is reason to believe they do, some of the worst apprehensions regarding her disappearance. Upon that day she was to visit some friends in the neighborhood of Islington (Liverpool) and pay several trifling bills. For these purposes she left Fairfield, where she resided with her parents, and took an omnibus to the Monument in London road. In the omnibus she met several persons who were members of the congregation at the chapel which she attended, and with some of whom she entered into conversation. Alighting at the Monument the young lady went down Stafford street as a near cut to the house of a friend, upon whom she was to call, and who knew of the intended visit. A portion of Stafford street and Blandford street form about the lowest neighborhood in Liverpool, and before now there have been more than one strange disappearance from this very locality, and in these cases it is believed that the agents were men affecting the dress and manner of ministers of religion or women who carry out shocking schemes under the guise of friendliness.

"Miss Edwards, who is scarcely eighteen years of age, is subject to fainting fits, and she was in this part of the town when she felt one of them coming upon her. She had either fallen or was stumbling when a man came forward to assist her, and she remembers giving her address and asking him to call a cab and have her driven home. Here begins the mystery. That she was drugged and involuntarily detained her friends have no doubt. She came to London on September 6, it is believed, partly under coercion and partly by the reason of the shame and horror she felt at the outrages of which she had been the victim—the unwilling and even unconscious victim, so far as it is possible to judge from the meagre information which alone is allowed by the relatives to transpire; and, indeed, it is doubtful whether the poor girl, suffering acutely as she has been since her restoration to her friends, could at present give anything more than a disjointed narrative of her terrible experiences. She was seen in Hyde Park, it is believed, on the 7th and 8th, wearing the chequered print dress and black cashmere jacket she had on when she left home, and she remained in London, residing the greater part of the time at Brompton, where she was recognized by her uncle on Tuesday night, the 21st of the present month. There for the moment the authentic story of her treatment ends; her friends are naturally anxious not to enter into details of the painful facts regarding her detention and disgraceful treatment; but they are aware that the public interest and anxiety are too much concerned in the matter to allow it to remain where it is. Hitherto, unfortunately, the Liverpool police have utterly failed to discover the guilty parties, and this young woman has been going about London for many weeks undetected by the officers of Scotland Yard. It remained for an amateur detective to make good those shortcomings. The following statements will be perused with interest:—

"The uncle of Miss Edwards, who is a business man residing in one of the suburbs of the metropolis, said on being applied to last night:—"We are indepted to Mr. Lloyd, an ex-officer of the Liverpool police, for finding my niece, and I am bound to say he deserves the utmost credit for his shrewdness, prudence and caution. She is at present in my house, attended by her mother and my household, and is quite unable to undertake a journey. Mr. Edwards, her father, who was obliged to return to Liverpool early on Thursday morning, has prepared a statement which he proposes, I believe, to make public, feeling that the general interest in her daughter's case called for some statement from her. I must, therefore, decline to go into any particulars, but I must say that there is no doubt upon our minds that our poor girl has been fully treated. You will, no doubt, in due time learn the details, but you may take it that she found herself fainting in the course of paying a visit in Liverpool. A scoundrel offered her assistance. I cannot go any further, and prefer that you would wait for the statement collected from herself by a nearer relative.

LORD BURLEIGH AND THE FARMERS' WIVES.

(London Christian World.)

It one thing be clearer than another, it is that the agricultural depression, existing at the present time all over the country, is really unprecedented as regards character and extent. Before now, under the influence of bad weather, the earth has refused to yield her increase, and the farmer has seen his crops washed away by destructive rains, or nipped off by unkindly frosts, or dried up and parched by an unclouded sun, while his flocks withered on a thousand hills, and the fertile grazing lands left desolate. But a new difficulty faces the agricultural class. In America, in the far-distant West, cattle can be fed and corn can be raised, and both can be sent into this country and retailed at a price with which the farmer, overcharged as to rent, bound and fettered by antiquated covenants, with his land ravaged by game, and his landlord always on the watch, is almost unable to cope. The Government feels the difficulty, and, as usual, evades it by a Commission of Enquiry. In Northamptonshire Lord Burleigh takes the bull by the horns, as he thinks. It is the farmer who is to blame; he has suffered his daughters to learn the piano, when their proper place is the kitchen, and their duties those of a maid-of-all-work. As to reduction of rent that is all nonsense. The farmer must not be above his business, nor his wife, nor his son, nor his daughter, nor his man servant, nor his ox, nor his ass. Such is the Burleigh programme. His lordship objects to a mere pounds, shillings and pence connection between the tenant and the landlord: that implies a contract, and a contract implies independence between those who make it. The Northamptonshire farmers who his lordship condescended to address have to be congratulated on what is before them. Lord Burleigh is the eldest son of the Marquis of Exeter; in time he will reign in his fathers stead, and under his lordships paternal sway, they now know what to expect. No the Burleigh Estates it will be written up, "No Ladies admitted"—that is no women who can lighten and beautify the toil of life and can send the husband to his work resolved to battle with every energy for the home refined taste and woman's love have made so dear. His lordships insolence is really amusing. One wonders that the farmers present did not at once rise in protest. In cities, before now, such speeches have been answered with rotten eggs; but in the country, of course, rotten eggs are not, and good ones are too valuable to be wasted. Besides, that kind of argument is only fitted for ploughboys. In the meanwhile, the farmers' wives and daughters are filling the daily papers with rejoinders. Why, they ask indignantly, are they to be denied the education which is their birthright, and by means of which they can better be the helpmeets of men? His lordship tells them to put their shoulders to the wheel. Can they do this, they ask, all the better if intelligent than as ignorante milkmaids? One lady in her wrath goes so far as to charge his lordship with cowardice. Assuredly this is going a little too far. His lordship can be no coward thus to make himself a subject of pity and laughter to gods and man. To tell a farmer in these days that his wife and daughters should be no better than servant girls in order that the pomp of the great house may be sustained; that his lordship may live in luxury; that he may be free to devote his time to racing and sporting and maintaining our glorious constitution in Church and State, is not the talk of a coward, but of man who feels that the world exists for the benefit of the class of which he is such an ornaments alone, and whose only fault is, and perhaps that is not his fault, but that of his father and mother and tutors—that he is a hundred years behind his age. A man must have a good deal of courage to talk in such a style as Lord Burleigh in these days of the steamship and the railway and the thoughts that shake mankind. It was because the old aristocracy of France talked in this way—because they thus cultivated this idyllic theory of rustic life as some people call it—that the people in their might and majesty arose, and the chateau was given to the flames, and the owner became a fugitive on the face of the earth, and the heir of a hundred kings fell a victim in a carnival of blood.

SNAKE CHARMING.

How Rattlesnakes Capture Singing Birds.

(From the Popular Science Monthly.)

During the first week of their confinement his rattle snakes disdained to chase their game, and the stupidity of the bugs and young birds made it easy enough to collar them whenever they were wanted; but one morning the gamins of the neighborhood caught an old black bird and sold it to the zoological druggist for two pieces of stick candy. The black snakes were covered up with an old apron to prevent their interference, and the viveras who had fasted for twenty-four hours, rather than eat cockroaches, got one more chance at a square meal. After fluttering around in an excited way for awhile the bird settled down in a corner, and the two snakes prepared for action. They lowered their heads, and without moving the tail end of their bodies, approached the bird by a gradual extension of their coils; but he was all suspicion, and recommenced his fluttering before their cat-like advance had brought them within range.

Then the female rolled herself up in the blackbirds corner and her mate took post in the center of the room, but after readjusting their coils neither budged an inch; they bided their time. Dashing his head against the windows seemed to tire the bird after a while. Presently he came down, but alighted in a rather inaccessible place, took wing again and, alighted in his old corner finally blundered into the water-pot. He hopped out with drenched wings and devoted a few seconds to the re-arrangement of his toilet, unconscious or heedless of the proximity of the female partner of the hostile alliance. She watched all his movements, and her tail quivered in a curious way when she saw him poke his head under his right wing, the one turned toward the corner; she seemed to know that he would repeat the same manoeuvre on the left wing side. He did so, and she had him directly. Drawing herself up, she poised herself like a dart, braced herself by contracting the rear coils, and let drive.

A loud screech, a few feathers flying, and a terrified bird darting through the room like a blind chicken—cause and effect coinciding with shot-like suddenness. Instead of following him she returned to her favorite nook, where she was soon after joined by her mate. The difficult part of the job was done. Three or four time the bird managed to take wing, staggered around in a circle once or twice, and then sat still. The chemicals began to operate. First its legs and then its wings commenced to tremble; trying to stand upright, it put its feet farther and farther apart, and finally spread its wings, but to no purpose; a convulsive tremor seized it, and with a gasp it fell over on its side; and only at that moment did the snakes glide up to take possession of their prey. The same experiment was tried with a ground-squirrel and two half-grown chickens, and always with an analogous result. No animal likely to offer serious resistance was captured outright by the rattlesnakes. They managed to fetch it a bite and let it go, relying on the virus to do the rest.

ONE OF MOODY'S STORYS.

Mr. Moody used to tell with great effect the story of a little boy who had implicit faith in his father's power to do anything, and he drew such a moral lesson from it that the whole audience was in tears. We have heard the counterpart of that story, which shows that not even truthful little boys are always safe. A German and his six year-old son were riding in the cars one day, and the youth insisted, as all youths do, on his right to put his head out of the window. The Teuton told his offspring, and in stern tones, that he would lose his hat, but still the boy persisted. In order to teach the child a great moral lesson, and show him that a father's judgment is always best, the old gentleman dexterously pulled off the boy's hat while they were going through a tunnel and hid it under the seat. "You were right, my father," sobbed the little one, almost heart broken at the loss. His confidence in his father's superior wisdom approached the sublime. Then the father, pitying his forlorn child, said, "My son, perhaps I can whistle it back," and forthwith he whistled vigorously and then brought forth the hat from its hiding place. The delighted boy seized it, while his confidence in his father's power, as well as his judgment, became very tender and very beautiful. If the story ended there it would become a fine illustration of faith, and could be used to impress a great fact on the minds of youth. But, alas! there is a sequel. The child held the hat in his hands for a few minutes, looking into the face of his parent as into the face of a magician, and then, through a childlike desire to have a good thing done a second time, deliberately threw the hat out of the window and cried out, "Father, father, whistle it back once more." The father failed to see the point of the joke, and incontinently seized his offspring and administered a corporal rebuke. The hat was lost and so was the child's confidence in his father's judgment and power.

A "STRAW."

A street car going north yesterday full of passengers was boarded by a man with a book and pencil in his hand, and he straightway began taking a vote of the passengers. Some answered and some didn't, and some didn't exactly understand what he was up to. When he came along to a little old woman with her lap full of parcels and bundles she called out:

"There is four of us in the family, and we are all grown up, our Christian names are John Henry, Betsy Ann, Melinda and Aaron, and that's all the census you'll get out of me."

"I am not taking the census, madam," he explained. "I am simply——,"

"You raise on our water tax if you dare!" she interrupted. "We'll dig a well before we'll pay another red cent."

"I am not a water-tax man; I am canvassing this car——"

"Well, you can't canvass me!" she snapped, "I'm bothered to death with canvassers at the house, and I don't care what new-fangled clothes-wringer you've got—I won't subscribe!"

The passengers were all laughing, and he didn't want to give it up that way.

"Madam," he began, "have you any objection to——"

"I won't sign any petition if I die for it!" she shouted, "and now if you don't stop pestering me I'll open this package of pepper and fill your eyes for you, and my husband will thrash you to boot!"

The man with the book let up and dropped off.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ABOLISHING THE VENDETTA.

Corsica, the land of the vendetta, has resolved to put an end, if possible, to the sanguinary family feuds which have stained its history from time immemorial. The noble example has been set by five families. During a municipal election in the Canton of Levie, two years ago, a violent controversy arose between the rival Bonapartists and Republicans. One of the members of the Republican Committee, a man named Pietri, was mysteriously shot at and killed. The brothers Nicoli, both Bonapartists, were arrested on suspicion, but, as there was no conclusive evidence forthcoming, they were discharged. However, the outrage had aroused the blood of both parties, and the canton at length became so insecure in consequence that nobody ventured out of doors at night. Terror reigned throughout the localities, and the inhabitants never set aside their arms. The Prefect, assisted by the deputies for the island, at length resolved to try and arrange matters, and happily succeeded—at least for the moment. Delegates were appointed by both sides to wait on the contending families, and, after some discussion, a treaty of peace was signed by them. This extraordinary document was ratified publicly in the presence of all the inhabitants.

—One of the returned warriors from Zululand tells a good story. He was at Rorke's Drift, and was witness to the following incident: A clergyman in clerical attire was hard at work handing out cartridges to the men, and he did it with a will. A private near was taking shots at the Zulus and cursing the while in the most ingenious manner. "Don't swear, man!" shouted the clergyman; "don't swear at them; shoot them!"

—A party of Cleveland youths marched around town the other day wearing elegantly trimmed bonnets. When the police asked them to explain the young men pointed to ladies promenading the streets with men's hats on, and simply said, "Turn about is fair play."

—It is just as natural for cats to snarl at everything they see as it is for water to run down a hill.

—Mrs. Shoddy has sent to her jewelers for a pair of those vanearings she has heard so much about.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—A statue of Cervantes has been erected in his birthplace, Alcala de Henares.

—It is proposed to erect in Paris a statue of Fermentier, who introduced the potato into France.

—The Italian citizens of San Francisco celebrated the anniversary of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus.

—There are 50,000 deaf mutes in the United States, and fifty places of worship where services are conducted in the sign language.

—A new Parisian play, the "Black Venus," is to present African scenery and an African princess. The actresses will wear flesh-colored tights.

—Iowa boasts a farmer who, for thirteen months past has drank an average of ten gallons of water a day, and cannot even then satisfy his morbid appetite.

—The French Academy of Sciences has been requested by the Minister of Commerce to as certain a practical method of detecting the adulteration of olive oil with other kinds.

—A Cleveland fire-engine with four men on it, was driven off an open drawbridge forty feet into the water. The men were rescued, but the horses were held to the bottom by the heavy machine and drowned.

—Col. Williamson, a noted Texan lawyer, stood up in church and called on a young lady to come forward and marry him. The suddenness of the proposal threw her into a swoon. Williamson had become insane.

—The novel engineer feat of building a bridge on shore and then shoving it across the river has been accomplished at Dinard, France. The structure is 314 feet long, weighs 200 tons, and was projected into its place with twelve strong windlasses.

—All that the promoters of the proposed Florida ship canal now want is a charter from the Legislature, and as that body does not meet again until January, 1881, Mr. Aspinwall, who represents the French capitalists, asks Gov. Drew to call an extra session.

—The Great Eastern steamship, which has been long laid up at Milford Haven, is about to be over-hauled, provided with new machinery, and adopted to the conveyance of live cattle from Canada to the United States. She will be ready for operations next March.

—The old trick of getting up a sham fight in the gallery of a theatre, and then throwing the stuffed figure of a man over the railing, was successfully played at Leadville. The excitement in the lower part of the house caused a panic, and an actress fainted on the stage.

—Adam Hammond complains that the bed clothes in the Scottsburg, Ill., penitentiary are rotten. He tore a sheet into strips and hanged himself; but the cloth broke and let him down. Then he tried a quilt with no better success, and was badly bruised by the fall.

—Robert Goodpaster, of Owingsville, Ky., was a sensitive bankrupt. Being accused of trickery, he said he would just live long enough to clear himself of suspicion and then kill himself. A trial at law vindicated him, and immediately after the verdict he swallowed a fatal dose of poison.

—Many English and Americans are already at Monaco, near Nice, betting in the gambling hell of Monte Carlo, now the only establishment of the kind in Europe. A large Russo-German colony will be near by at San Remo, and the gambling season promises to be the liveliest and gayest for many years.

—On the 10th ult., there was a general strike among the kid glove makers at Naples. They demanded an increase of wages, which the proprietors refused. At last the royal carabineers were called in, a few of the ring-leaders were imprisoned, others fined, and then work was resumed at the old wages.

—The Czar has confined the sentence by which a certain Lieutenant Gortaloff, a Custom House officer, was condemned to be deprived of his rank and title of nobility and be banished to Siberia. The Lieutenant's crime was that he had allowed some persons to steal across the frontier with goods duty free.

—In China mothers are unwilling to allow the arms of their daughters to be scratched with the lancet for vaccination, because unless a Chinese girl has a few marks on her face, giving evidence that she passed through small-pox, she is considered as lacking one of the chief qualifications of a marriageable maiden.

—A curious experiment was made with cats recently in Luttich, Germany. Thirty-seven of them were put into bags and taken several miles into the country, where they were released. Within three hours the first cat had found its way home, and before 24 hours elapsed, every one of the others had returned.

—Tray to boggn is the new rainy day country house pastime in England. You take a substantial large wooden tray to the top of a flight of stairs, sit in it, hold on well to the sides, and let yourself go. If you manage well, you slide right down; if you don't, you twist and are tumbled over. Ladies are said to do it best.

—A Swiss workman named Rapin has exhibited at Chaux de Fonds a clock which indicates the day of the week and month, the signs of the zodiac, the moon's phases, and the hour of sunrise and sunset. The pendulum is a barometer. The clock strikes the quarters, and at every hour it plays one of eight tunes, for any one of which it can be set.

—A lady travelling on the New York Central road, the other day, lost her satchel near Ilion. It contained $20,000. A freight train came along shortly after the passenger train, and the conductor picked up the satchel from the side of the track, and left it with the agent at Ilion. It was restored to the lady, who presented the conductor with $800 for his honesty.

—Modern pottery boiled in oil and buried in wood ashes soon becomes very old. Ivories boiled in honey and hung up the chimney quickly become venerable antiquities. Glass buried in a stable becomes iraidescent, and many a bottle of the time of Charles II, fished out of the Thames, the water of which has wonderful chemical properties, has been sold as old Roman glass.

—The tax collector of San Francisco, finding it impossible to collect the tax on a Chinese hospital in that city, levied on a wooden god or idol that he found in the building. The speed with which the terrified Chinaman produced the money and restored the god to its place showed plainly that it was a deity of considerable influence on Chinese fortunes in the next world.

—Giuseppina Raimondi, from whom Garibaldi is seeking a divorce, has written to a Milan paper denying that she was pregnant or a mother at the time of the marriage in 1859. This oft-repeated allegation was invented, she says, as the only means of obtaining a decree of nullity of marriage; but, though she desires the dissolution of the abnormal tie, she cannot allow it to be effected except on condition of respecting honor, truth, and legality.

—Benjamin Devries, one of the wealthiest men of Columbus, Ohio, became suddenly possessed of an impulse to get off the street car in which he had started for his office. He wandered to St. Louis, he says, and for a week he was only vaguely conscious of who and where he was. At length he read a newspaper account of his disappearance, slowly realized that the name was his own, and went back home. He has since been completely restored to health.

—Lawlessness was common in Kentucky in 1866. Ebenezer Kennedy got drunk while out with a party hunting for horse thieves, and, in pure wantonness, killed an inoffensive negro. No effort was made at the time to punish the murderer. Recently, thirteen years after the crime was committed, he was put on trial. The testimony was direct and uncontradicted, but the jury could not agree to a conviction, and the Governor is to be petitioned for a pardon.

—Two Lincolnshire farmers sailed for New Zealand from England, the other day, in compliance with a requisition from upward of 500 farmers and landowners, who occupy or own in the aggregate considerably more than 100,000 acres, asking them to proceed to that colony, in order that, after personal inspection, they may report upon it as a field for emigration for farmers of means and capitalists, with special reference to such as have had experience of farming in Lincolnshire.

—A photographer in Germany has made seals and stamps with the potraits of his customers. A thin layer of gelatine sensitized with bichromate potash, is exposed to the action of light under a photographic positive, by which the parts acted upon are rendered insoluble in water. The gelatine film is immersed in water, and the parts not acted upon by light swell up, and we obtain a picture in relief, of which a plaster cast can be taken. A galvano-plastic copy being taken of the cast, we have a metallic fac-simile of the photograph which can be employed as a seal.

—A new invention has been tried with success in London in the utilization of the power generated in stopping street cars for the purpose of restarting them and thus saving the extra exertion of the horses. The contrivance is a coiled spring, which is wound up by the stopping of the car, and which, when released, acts on the wheels so as to impart motion. It acts, too, as an assistance to horses up a steep grade, the power having been acquired in a proceeding down grade and kept stored up in the spring until the energy is required.

—A soldier named Mariotti, of the Eleventh Battalion of the Italian Bersaglieri, though long confined to the room by illness, refuses to be carried to the hospital. Ultimately, on being forcibly removed thither, the soldier was discovered to be a woman. She joined the army during the war of 1866 to enable her brother to remain with his wife and six children. She had previously, being very strong, worked in the mines. At Custozza she won a medal for bravery. The King has now conferred on her a decoration and a pension of 300 lire.

—Mr. Gladstone is expected to publish in the *University Magazine* a series of papers conveying his impressions and experiences in Italy. It is asserted by one to whom the Premier has sketched his idea that the series will embrace the religious, political, and social aspects of united Italy. There is brisk competition among publishers. One rather languishing periodical offered him 100 guineas an article, the price he receives from the monthly reviews; but though "The People's William" is keen about his money, he closed with humbler terms from the magazine of his selection.

—The Italian papers report a case of bigamy just tried before the law court at Salerno, which is another of those instances seeming to show that the institution of trial by jury is not suited for all human beings alike. The offender admitted the two marriages, which were otherwise proved, and the judge summed up for a verdict of "Guilty," but the jury decided in the negative. The judge, dismissing the prisoner, said: "Signor Musitano, you assert that you have married twice, but the gentlemen of the jury have declared that you have married neither once nor twice; consequently I set you at liberty, and you may now marry a third time."

—In Colusa County, California, there is a "wild man," who lives in the woods, obtains food by robbing sheep-herders' cabins, and wears no attire except a breech clout. He is described as 35 or 40 years of age, apparently, with a long, shaggy beard, long and irregular hair, and a body burned by the sun to a coffee color, and in many places covered with a thick growth of hair. No one has been able to learn his history or who he is. Occasionally he meets hunters or travelers, and asks for tobacco, but he refuses to answer any questions, and as soon as he gets his tobacco starts back for the brush. It is supposed that he was originally a fugitive from justice, and that he has become so accustomed to his solitary life that it is second nature to him.

—A murder that for coolness and deliberation is not often surpassed is reported from Breitenbach, Germany. A married couple having quarrelled, the wife left the house, and for several days stayed away, sleeping at night in barns or wherever she found it convenient. Meanwhile the husband remained calmly at home. This indifference exasperated the wife to a pitch of diabolical hatred, and about 11 o'clock one night she returned to the house, and while her husband lay asleep in an adjoining room went into the kitchen, started a fire, filled the kettle with water, and put it on the stove, waited patiently until it steamed, and then, taking it to her husband's bedside, poured the contents over him, scalding him so badly that he lived only a few hours.

ARTIC EXPLORATION.

Captain Markham's and the Dutch Expedition's Artic Cruises—Condition of the Ice.

The London *Athenæum* says Captain A. H. Markham's recent Artic cruise, in company with Sir Henry Gore Booth, on board the Norwegian cutter Isbjorn, has been very interesting from a scientific point of view, though sport was really its main object. The first ice encountered was about forty miles from the Goose coast of Nova Zembla. The Isbjorn then entered the Matochkin Shar, or Matthew Strait, as it should probably be called; but, finding that passage blocked with ice, she turned back and coasted along the northwestern shore of Nova Zembla, till she was stopped by ice off Cape Nassau, the extreme northwestern point. She then retraced her course and re-entered the Matochkin Shar, only to be again stopped by ice, though this time it had "given" some way toward the east. Captain Markham was not, however, satisfied with the impracticability of making the passage, and having walked along the shore of the channel and discovered that the ice blocked it up for only eight miles, he determined to force the passage, a task which he successfully accomplished, emerging into the sea of Kara on the 31st of July. This sea proved to be full of very heavy ice, and after coasting along southward as far as Cape Hoesen without discovering an outlet, the expedition returned. This condition of the Kara Sea appears to be rather exceptional, for on several occasions within recent years vessels have navigated it without descrying any ice. On re-entering the Matochkin Shar, the Isbjorn fell in with the Dutch Arctic expedition in the William Barents, who soon afterward left on her northward cruise, the English expedition remaining behind to shoot reindeer. The Isbjorn then shaped her course northward along the west coast of Nova Zembla, and rounding Cape Nassau, reached Cape Mauritius, or within thirty miles of the old Dutch navigator Barents winter quarters. As the Norwegian seamen obstinately refused to proceed further, the expedition had to return, and after touching a latitude of 78 deg. 8 sec. north, steered further westward, and on the meridian of 47 deg. east reached their highest latitude in 78 deg. 24 min. north, or within eighty miles of Franz Josef Land. They passed the William Barents on the 8th of September, quite unaware that their more fortunate rival had, by sailing northward on the fifty-fifth meridian, actually succeeded in penetrating to within about four miles of Franz Josef Land. The season was now so late that the Isbjorn was compelled to return, and reached Tromso safe and sound on the 2nd of September. Captain Markham's scientific collections are rich and interesting. The collection of plants, comprising about ninety botanical specimens (exclusive of the fungi) has been handed over to Prof. Oliver, of Kew, who has pronounced it be most interesting and valuable. The results of the soundings will be examined by Prof. Brady; while the birds, which are an extensive and handsome assortment, will receive attention from Captain Fielden, R. A., and Dr. Dresser. The butterflies and spiders will be described by Mr. McLachlin and the Rev. O. Pickard-Cambridge respectively. The geological specimens, driftwood, etc., will be examined by Mr. R. Etheridge, and the fishes, crustacea, dredging results, etc., by Dr. Gunther, of the British Museum. The natural history of Nova Zembla is so little known that these spoils will be most welcome to men of science, while their accumulation within so brief a time is very creditable to Captain Markham. The geographical results of both these cruises, too, are important. For two small sailing vessels to reach unaided such high latitudes appears to indicate that there is a good chance of a regular expedition obtaining a much higher one by selecting the western side of Franz Josef Land as a point of depot whence to despatch sledging parties. This is the direction which most geographers appear to consider the most promising line for the next Arctic expedition.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTORIETY.

(From the Empire.)

It is to be hoped that the mania for photographic notoriety will subside now that a scandal has arisen in connection with it. The craze has already extended beyond the limits of decency, and ladies of rank and fashion will now see, or at any rate their husbands will, that the system should be put an end to. If certain classes of people must of necessity be photographed, Royal personages, statesmen, warriors, actors and actresses, by reason of their position, are the special objects of public attention, there is certainly no occasion why ladies who happen to be well favored should obtain photographic celebrity on account of their beauty, nor is it necessary that copies should be within the reach of any one who can afford a shilling or two for the purchase. Another misfortune in connection with these exhibitions of private photographs is that women of title and respectability are often or ever in strange company. Their photographs are placed side by side with those of female celebrities who are famous only on account of their scantiness of apparel. In a country which prides itself on its domesticity it is strange to find that the rage for notoriety has almost overcome the love of propriety.

—When a man comes to the deliberate conclusion to live on his wits he must generally be contented with a slender income. The capital in trade is not large enough to promise much.

—Cyrus Seaver, of Waterbury, Vt., was possessed by the idea that he must set fire to a building every Wednesday or die. He burned dwellings on three successive Wednesdays before he was detected.

FOUND, A DECAPITATED HEAD.

Diggers in a London Churchyard Unearth an Historical Skull—Lady Jane Grey's Father—List of Severed Heads.

An historical human cranium has just been found in the Church of the Holy Trinity in the Minories, London. The weight of evidence seems to show that this grisly relic is the head of Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk, the father of the beautiful, learned and virtuous Lady Jane Grey, the wife of Lord Guildford Dudley. The Duke of Suffolk, while his hapless daughter was in the Tower awaiting the pleasure of the stern Mary, whose throne the poor girl had for a few days reluctantly usurped, joined the rebellion fermented by Sir Thomas Wyatt, and, being subsequently captured, was brought to London, tried, attainted and beheaded on Tower Hill. A whole posse of antiquaries have naturally rushed into print on the "neglected relic" question, and are characteristically at loggerheads over the Duke of Suffolk's skull. One gentleman surmises that the head may belong to the noble house of Darmouth; but another learned pundit points out that, in the sixteenth century, the Legge family were settled in Ireland, and, in 1554, had scarcely attained sufficient social rank to entitle them to be beheaded when it occurred to them to commit the crime of high treason. Thus it may be borne in mind, says the *Daily Telegraph*, that the various degrees of butchery etiquette were scrupulously observed in the executions which followed Wyatt's revolt. The Duke of Suffolk was decapitated, but Sir Thomas was hanged, drawn and quartered at Tyburn; whereas the traitors of the meaner sort were merely hanged and mutilated at the top of the acclivity called Hay hill, Berkeley square. On the other hand it has been contended that the property in the head lies either in the Duke of Buckingham and Chandos or in the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, while another enthusiastic amateur of ghastly sights proposes that the ugly thing should be placed in a glass case for exhibition in the National Portrait gallery. At all events, it seems expedient that something definitive should be done with the head, and that speedily. For many years, it is stated, the sexton or the clerk at the Church of the Holy Trinity has been in the habit of exhibiting the potential head of Henry Grey, Duke of Suffolk, to curious parishioners. It has been kept in a box, and from continuous handling much of the hair and beard has been worn away. At present it is understood that the church in the Minories will, ere long, be diminished to make way for a further extension of the Metropolitan Railway. In view of this contingency it would certainly be advisable to find an asylum for the head, and at least one proposal marked by common sense has been made to the effect that the "relic" should find decent interment in the Church of St. Peter ad Vincula, on the Tower Green. If any lineal descendants of the Duke survive, and care to rescue the memory of their ancestor from oblivion, it is quite open to them to seek the permission of her Majesty to place a suitable inscription on a tablet over the niche where the head found final sepulchre. Otherwise there is really no great reason why the present generation should trouble itself about the cranium of this decapitated Duke. There are several heads now lying loose in Museums. The Propaganda at Rome have, or had, or should have, the head of Father Garnett, the famous English Provincial of the Jesuits, who was judicially butchered in St. Paul's churchyard for being privy to the Gunpowder Plot. The head of Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, who was decapitated in the reign of Henry VIII., has found its way, oddly enough, to the Ambrosian Library at Milan, where is also, not the head, but the hair of Lucrezia Borgia, the celebrated and much maligned consort of Alfonso d'Este, Duke of Ferrara. The head of Lord Chancellor Sir Thomas More was begged by his devoted daughter Margaret Roper. The relic was by her kept many years in a leaden casket, and was at length buried with her in her tomb at Canterbury. Finally, the head of Lieutenant Colonel Francis Towneley, a member of an ancient Lancashire family, who commanded the famous "Manchester regiment" in the rebellion of 1745-6, and who was executed on Lennington Common, together with the "Jemmy" Dawson immortalized by Shenstone and other gallant Jacobite gentlemen, was, in our time, to be seen under a glass case in the drawing room of a London house, the residence of a lineal descendent of the ill-fated Colonel. This highly and interesting head has quite recently, we believe, been reverently interred. The respectful example should be at once followed in the case of the head of the Duke of Suffolk. People's heads were not intended to be made peep-shows of, and there is yet another and very pressing reason why the head of Henry Gray should disappear as swiftly as possible from public ken. That truly alarming portent, the head of Oliver Cromwell, exhibits fearful symptoms of coming to the front. Already a lugubrious trumpet has been blown in public, and an "authentic pedigree" has been claimed for a head which somebody has got somewhere, and which he solemnly avers to be the skull of the Great Protector. In the way of a controversy touching Oliver Cromwell's head madness lies.

A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO STALLIONS.

(From the Daily Miners' Journal, Oct. 30.)

One of the most curious battles on record occurred near Friedensburg on Tuesday between a couple of stallions. The following particulars of the affair were received from a gentleman who witnessed part of the fight: About two weeks ago a Philadelphia gentleman named Robert Dunlap sent a five-year old Golddust stallion called Gold King, to the farm of Aron Maskell, intending to let the animal remain there until next season. It appears that Mr. Maskell is boarding several other horses, and among the number is a three-year-old stallion called Schuylkill Chief. Soon after being brought to the farm Mr. Maskell, who, by the way, is an experienced horseman, discovered that Gold King possessed an exceedingly vicious disposition. He attacked one of the grooms last week and bit him severely in the shoulder, and at times the horse became so furious that it was not safe to enter his stall. The Chief, however, is said to have an amiable disposition and can be handled safely by a boy. On Tuesday morning both animals were brought out into the yard for water and exercise. Mr. Maskell led Gold King, and a farm hand named Krietzer had the Chief in hand. The first named animal had on a bridle with a very severe bit, but the other horse was simply controlled by a halter. While at the watering trough Gold King began by behaving badly, and when the other horse approached his rage knew no bounds. The more Mr. Maskell endeavored to control him the more furious he became. The other horse then began to exhibit signs of anger, and, fearing that Krietzer could not hold him with the halter Maskell yelled to take the Chief back to the stable. An instant later the throatlatch on the bridle on Gold King broke and he was free. Uttering an indescribable cry of rage the infuriated horse rushed on to the Chief. Krietzer became frightened, and, dropping the halter, sought a place of safety over an adjoining fence. Rearing on their hind feet the horses came together with terrific force, and the shock made them both recoil on their haunches. Hostilities were resumed almost instantly, and then followed such striking and biting and kicking as was never done before by equines. The cries of the infuriated animals could be heard a mile off, and as the combatants became weaker their rage seemed to increase. Maskell and Krietzer saw that it was utterly useless to attempt to separate the animals without assistance, so the latter was despatched for help to neighboring farms. In less than half an hour nearly fifty men an boys had assembled round the barnyard where the horses still fought viciously. Various means of separating them were proposed, but as each plan was tried it proved a failure. In the meantime the horses fought on without paying the slightest attention to the excited spectators. At last some one suggested that two lassos be made and one thrown on the neck of each horse. This was thought to be a good idea, and it was acted upon immediately. After the lassos were made no one knew how to throw them from a distance, and for some time no one could be found brave enough to approach the vicious horses. At last Maskell and a man named Glover took the lassos and approached the horses. Glover succeeded in throwing his noose around Gold King's neck at the first attempt; but Maskell made three casts before he got his lasso on Chief's head. A dozen ready hands then grasped the ropes, and the horses were drawn apart. They both struggled violently and uttered the most savage cries; but the tightening of the ropes soon choked them down, and they were hobbled and taken into their respective stables. Both animals were covered with cuts and bruises, and Gold King's forelegs are so badly injured that it is feared he will never entirely recover. The Chief's injuries, although severe, are not likely to cause permanent injury. After being taken to their stalls, both animals continued to utter furious cries for several hours. Strange to say, neither of the animals have taken food or water since. The combat does not seem to improve Gold King's disposition a particle, and yesterday he would not allow any one to enter his stall. A Reading veterinary surgeon was sent for, and, arriving yesterday, took charge of the horses. As soon as he is well enough, Gold King will be sent back to Philadelphia.

A WOMAN'S PERIL.

Thrilling Adventure of Miss Floyd Jones, of New York, at a Scranton Coal Mine—The Hoisting Rope Breaks Over an Abyss 450 Feet Deep—An Awful Experience.

SCRANTON, PA., Nov. 2.

If it was possible to turn gray of terror the hair of Miss Floyd Jones, of New York, should be as white as snow, in consequence of an awful adventure which she passed through at the Briggs colliery of the Lackawanna Coal and Iron Company, in this city. She is visiting the family of W. W. Scranton, general manager of the iron company, and expressed a desire to visit the mine for the purpose of witnessing the interesting and perilous process of mining and preparing anthracite for use. Accordingly Mr. Scranton, acting as her escort, took along Mine Superintendent Bates G. Brooks as an extra precaution against venturing into danger. After inspecting the mine and seeing the men at work the trio, guided by their flickering lamps, returned along the subterranean halls to the foot of the shaft for the purpose of making the ascension. Superintendent Brooks signalled to the engineer overhead, Albert Roskelly, and told him the party wanted to be hoisted directly to the tower of the breaker, which rises 150 feet from the mouth of the shaft and is 450 feet from the bottom, where they were standing at the time. The object of ascending to the tower, was to make an examination of the screen rooms rollers and other departments where the work of breaking and cleaning coal was going on. The engineer answered down through the tube "All right," and the trio, taking their places on the platform of the carriage, were hoisted swiftly up out of the mine into the shaft of the tower.

Upon the carriage approaching the sheave-wheel at the top, Engineer Roskelly lost control of his engine and the party was hurled against the heavy timbers of the roof, snapping the wire hoisting rope asunder with the visitors over an abyss 450 feet deep. It was a moment of awful fear. They expected to be dashed to the bottom. They felt the carriage slip sharply down a few inches; then came a sudden jolt, a halt and they were standing still. The safety catches, which are generally more ornamental than useful, sprang to their places and held the carriage there. Even then the situation was painfully perilous. The slightest movement might cause the catches to slip again, and everybody seemed afraid to breathe. The position in which the halt was made was not within easy access of any landing, and the party was forced to remain there until the workmen came with ladders to their relief. This took but a very few minutes, yet it seemed an eternity, and it was with feelings of deep and heartfelt thankness that they touched a firm landing once more. The only bodily injuries inflicted by the shock were a slight cut which Miss Jones sustained on the side of the head when the rope broke, letting a bolt descend from the top of the carriage where it was attached, and the bruising of her shoulder by contact with the post. They are in no way serious.

PREJUDICE AGAINST RAILROADS.

The Amsterdam, N. Y., *Democrat*, in its "Railroad Reminiscences," says: "When the Central was in its infancy the company experienced great trouble with certain land owners whose property had been taken by appraisal, at or near Tribe's Hill. It was with great difficulty that trains could pass, although a vigilant watch was kept up. Men were stationed with a hand-car just east of the curve leading into Tribe's Hill from the east, and when they heard the evening train coming west, would be put on the hand-car just as near ahead of the train as they dared, and run ahead of the train into the station, but between the hand-car and the train the track would be literally strewn with stones, rails and all manner of obstructions which were thrown down from above, so that the train would have to stop to clear the track, each train carried men for the purpose, and then proceeded at a snail's pace into the station. Then again the track would be piled with huge heaps of straw, and then the engineer would stop and find nothing but straw. It was usually thought the straw business was only a scare, but the first time he attempted to run through without stopping, he found a huge boulder in the centre. Thus matters went on from bad to worse; an attempt was made to burn one of the company's bridges near this village. This was so highly criminal, and it was made so hot for some of the parties, that hostilities ceased. Upon no occasion, George Fox, who, with his brothers Tom and Maxwell were well known up and down the valley as locomotive engineers, were watching the track near Tribe's Hill with a shot gun, with instructions to shoot the first man he saw placing an obstruction on the track. It was quite dark, and at a short distance from him he saw two men carrying something large and heavy and place it on the track. His first impulse was to shoot, and he hauled up, but he hated to take human life and thought he would steal upon them and see who they were. He did so and found they were two travelers who had come from the canal with their chest to take the train, and being tired had set it down to rest. Had he acted upon his first impulse he would undoubtedly have shot one of them, and regretted it to his dying day."

CIRCULATION OF THE BLOOD MADE VISIBLE.

Dr. C. Huter, a German savant of Greifswald, has devised a simple arrangement which demonstrates the circulation of the blood in the human body by making it visible. What is known as Purkinje's experiment previously enabled an observer to witness the circulation in his own retinal blood vessels, but now, for the first time, can the flow of the vital fluid in one person be watched by another, and that, we are assured, with sufficient accuracy to detect anything abnormal, and to obtain invaluable assistance in the diagnosis of disease. Dr. Huter's method is as follows: The patient's head being fixed in a frame, on which is a contrivance for supporting a microscope and a lamp, his lower lip is drawn out and fixed on the stage of the microscope by means of clips, the inner surface being uppermost and having a strong light thrown upon it by a condenser. When these preparations are completed all the observer has to do is to bring the microscope to bear on the surface of the lip, using a low power objective, and focusing a small superficial vessel. At once he sees the endless procession of the blood corpuscles through the minute capillaries, the colorless ones appearing like white specks dotting the red stream. Dr. Huter asserts that from taking careful note of variations in the blood flow and changes in the corpuscles, he had derived great advantages in the treatment of medical cases.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

"TO YOU—WHOEVER YOU ARE."

The latest scientific wonder that has dropped into trade and elbowed its way in the advertising columns of the press, is the glass caster. It is a crystal globe that insulates your bed. It is the same old show under the same old tent. Electricity, you know. It insulates your bed and keeps all your electricity from running off while you sleep. You understand how the old thing works of course. Cures rheumatism, insomnia, corns, old bunions, sprains, consumption, general debility, dyspepsia, colds, neuralgic pains, cholera, malarial fevers, ague, sore throat, ingrowing nails, distemper, cracked hoof, bronchitis, asthma, saddle galls, scratches, heaves and hydrophobia. You remember, do you not, when a slab of blue glass, eight inches long and four wide, placed in the front window of a house, cured everybody of everything within a circuit of four squares? Well, this is the same old thing; another copartnership of science (?) and trade under a new game. It is an erratum; "for blue glass read glass insulator." Try it? Why, of course, try it. Buy a set right away for every bed in your house. Go right along and do it. If some man should say that a horse shoe carried in each hand would cure dyspepsia, every man in America would go around looking like a boy trying to raise his circus money, until the next craze along. Oh yes, you'll try it. And about this time next year you'll lie about it and say you never had one of the things in your house. We know you.—*Walt Whitman.*

—This is the New York *Star's* good-bye to Lucius Robinson:

In the twilight dun,
L. Robinson
Is laid where the aspens quiver;
He sleeps, he sleeps,
Where the willow weeps,
On the bank of the old Salt River.

—One of the poets in the reign of Elizabeth, Decker by name, wrote of the Lord "with a boldness equal to its piety," as Hazlitt says:

The best of men
That ev'r wore earth about him was a sufferer,
A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit,
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

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HOLMBY HOUSE.

CHAPTER XXV.

NASEBY FIELD.

The undulating prairie of rich grazing ground which stretches far and wide round about Harborough was blossoming a brighter green in the declining rays of a hot June sun, shining gradually to tip the wooded crests of Mowsley Hills with gold. Heaves of huge fleecy clouds, and promising fatness, all unconscious of the dangerous proximity of contentious armies, grazed contentedly in the shade. Swarms of insects quivered in the still warm air; the note of thrush and blackbird, hushed during the blaze of noon, was awakening once more from tangled hedgerow, leafy copse, and deep wooded dell, down and darkling in the rank growth of midsummer luxuriance. Anon the quest's clock, pointing to holiday state drowsily on the mat, from her forehead brush amid the oaks of Kelmarsh, or the tall simpers nodding on Dingley's distant hill. It was a scene of peace, prosperity, and repose. What had they to do there, those bronzed headpieces and steel breast-plates, flashing beneath the blazing sunbeams, and glittering like gold in all the pomp and panoply of war?

It was a goodly sight to see, too, as they wound slowly along the plain, those stalwart troopers on their tall chargers, with their dressing-staves upright, their proud guidons waving above the trask of yellow dust that floated on their line of march. To mark their military air, their practised discipline, their bold bronzed faces, and the stately form of their commander, with his white moustache and his keen blue eye. 'Tis the vanguard of the royal army, now, in consequence of the King's council-march from Daventry forming its rear. These are the flower of Prince Rupert's cavalry, the survivors of the rout of Marston Moor—the remnant of Sir Giles Allonby's brunts—the remnant of whom that will follow that daring old man, as long as he is trusted they would at Oxford, "through and through a shower of pikes once and again on a stricken field." They had been hard hit, and conquered, and retreated since then. Sir Giles looks a thought older and more venerable than he did, he heard is whiter, and the locks thinner, but he sits his charger the gallant nest on horseback, lithe and erect as ever.

See! is the noble-looking Cavalier, followed by a trolling side-de-camp, who has tired two horses to-day in attending the hasty movements of his chief, dashes up at a gallop from the rear. Sir Giles salutes him with military precision and he, with the same salutation he is at no pains to conceal. With all his recklessness, there is but one cavalry officer in the world, so thinks Sir Giles, and that is Rupert.

The Prince's words are short, peremptory, to the point.

"Tredagh! forward on outpost on Naseby village, Sir Giles. The scout-master reports no enemy within sight, but Fairfax cannot be far off—hasten to make sure. Send young Dalyeon to command. I want you to be at hand to-night, and to-morrow morning early for Marston Moor;—bid him double his picket and mind his violence! Good even to you!"

The Prince had already turned his horse's head to depart. Sir Giles hesitated; Dalyeon was but a boy—bold as a lion, but still but a boy! Still nineteen summers had hardly given him experience for so critical a duty, and though at Marston Moor, his maiden field, he had behaved like a hero, Sir Giles mistrusted "young cub" might be outmanoeuvred by some of those Parliamentary veterans one he was aware.

"Lieutenant Dalyeon is a very inexperienced soldier, my honoured Sir Giles; but the Prince, turning a deaf ear, was already on the gallop, and the old soldier knew his duty too well not to obey orders, at whatever cost to his feelings or his sympathies. With no slight misgivings, he gave the delighted young officer his instructions, lavishing on him all the stores of caution and experience he had learned in a long life of danger, and a grim, ancient looking picket was soon his own special escort, and scouring him by the name of Sergeant Dymocks, bade him accompany the party, adding in a low tone, "I think I can trust you not to be a serpent!"

It needed but the grim smile with which the compliment was accepted to identify our old acquaintance, who having left the service of Major Borville, temporarily, and under protest, during the latter's absence in France, was now doing a turn of soldiering to keep his hand in. He was yet too young, as he told the repentant Faith, to settle permanently in life.

Sir Giles, pursuant to his orders, held on with the main body for Market Harborough, whilst the party he had detached, striking into a sharp trot, made the best of their way to Naseby village.

The dews of evening were falling heavily, and the twilight darkened into the night ere they reached their destination. For the last mile or two, under the sergeant's influence, great caution had been observed, flankers thrown out, and an advanced and rear guard detached from the little party, till, as Dalyeon laughingly observed, "there was nothing left to form the main body but himself and his trumpeter."

Still there seemed to be no vestige of the enemy in the village, and the party ventured to question that point. Dymocks, at that late hour were either too ignorant or too stupid to give any intelligence, and on arriving at the village, the young officer's first care was to see that his men and horses, than to pry about in the darkness, looking for that which did not appear to be there.

In the Royalist army so many born gentlemen rode in the ranks as simple privates, that there was but a narrow line of demarcation drawn between officers and men. It was therefore no breach of etiquette, though it argued culpable negligence, for the officer to dismount his party in the small hostelry at Naseby, waiting for the best, after the fashion of Royalists, and to leave the horses where they dropped in after seeing their horses fed, and draw around the old oak table, which stood in the kitchen, the marks of many a well earned dinner, in serious, if not in silent, have scandalized, had it not been for the expostulation of the sergeant, who with diffidently pointed to the door of the troopers to forage their suppers and accompany him on his look-out.

The rest of the party were drinking "The King's health, and Ladies," or some such customary toast, when a couple of men ringing through the still night air, within two hundred paces, and the varning of the trumpet, proclaimed the observers of "boots and saddles," startled them from their carouse. Alas! too late. Ireton's troopers were upon them. Dymocks and his scouts galloping in upon them, would have would certainly have been shot by mistake had the Cavaliers been a little more on the alert. It was the sergeant's pistols that had given the alarm.

The Royalists had but a few minutes wanted, and all unarmed, were ridden down like sheep by the disciplined Parliamentarians. Ireton's sergeant quarter were taken prisoners but Dalyeon had fought his way through, sword in hand. He had doffed his steel morion and his breastplate. Alone, with his head bare and his hair flying in open, he sustained the shock of the leading files and had pressed on some half dozen thirsty blades. He was dead ere he fell from the saddle, and of all his followers only Dymocks had escaped the very sergeant, who, with his usual inconsistency when he saw all was lost, turned his battle and rode for his life. The darkness of the night aid him, but he hurriedly quit the country, for in happier times he and his old master had hunted and hawked over all that wide champagne, till they knew it every inch, knew the country and he knew it. He hasten's home straight for the old hall at Lotheringe, where Charles lay sleeping in fancied security.

That locality is celebrated for its sensitive propriety in all matters of spoken ears. We question, nevertheless, if it ever witnessed a more thoroughly jaded and troubled man than the panting animal that struck its reeking sides with the spurs, and shouted as High hanged and shouted at the fastened door to arouse the sleeping inmates of the Hall.

Though we dwell not habitually in kings' houses, we take the privilege of the story teller's obliquity to peep at Charles Stuart in his bachelor sleeping-room old Lotheringe Hall.

The face on which the night-lamp thrown its shaded rays looks careworn and anxious even in slumber. The Annual expression which it bears betrays all his life cares not more strongly now on the handsome face and the features sharpened by responsibility and toil. Yet, sleeping or waking, there is a certain regal dignity about the well-formed, the inner light of a pure, unspotted nature, shining through the clouds of vacillation and humiliation. That breast on which is its heaving, gently rises a golden locket containing his Queen's hair, his Queen, who is always in his thoughts, whom he has not seen for more than a year, whom he shall never see so more than a year, whom he shall never see so more than a year, whom he shall never see so

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North Hastings Review
MADOC, NOVEMBER 27, 1879.

THE VOTING TO-MORROW.

Before this issue of the REVIEW will have reached its readers in Marmora and Elzivir the voting on the bonus by-laws in these municipalities, aiding the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, will have taken place. We have no doubt, however, but both will be carried. In this village considerable opposition is manifesting itself, principally on the ground that the village is not able to afford the amount, but we believe the majority is of opinion that the advantages which would accrue from the road would more than compensate us for the additional tax, and that the by-law will carry. In our next issue we will give full returns of the voting.

THE T. & O. R. IN THE TOWNSHIP.
Result of the Eldorado Meeting.

As announced last week, a meeting of the ratepayers of the township of Madoc was held at Mr. Frank Conlin's Hotel, Eldorado, on Monday last, to consider the advisability of granting aid to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway project. There was quite a respectable gathering of the yeomanry of the township present, amongst whom we noticed Mr. P. Vankleek, Reeve; Mr. John Caskey, Deputy Reeve; Mr. W. J. Allen and Mr. C. English, Councillors; Messrs. John N. Moore, Levius Empey, Wm. Blair, W. J. Rollins, Jas. Maitland, A. McInroy, D. Nicholson, and other prominent residents of the township, between seventy-five and one hundred in all. The utmost interest was manifested in the proceedings, and although the result of the meeting was adverse to the submitting of a by-law at the present time, we do not think it fairly represented the feeling of the majority of the ratepayers of the municipality. As will be seen by our report, a number of the leading and heaviest taxpayers present at the meeting, with one or two exceptions, were in favor of granting a small bonus and thought the road would well repay them for the additional outlay, and there is no doubt this is the general opinion throughout the township. No one, in fact, has anything to say against the scheme, the only drawback is the dread among some of the farmers of increased taxation. The opposition on Monday was more from a pocket standpoint than from any real conviction as to the undesirability of aiding the road, and we believe if a by-law was submitted to the people for the small bonus of $5,000 it could be easily carried.

The Reeve, having been appointed chairman, briefly stated the object of the meeting, and requested their earnest attention to the speakers as an expression of their opinion would be asked. He then called on

Mr. J. B. Campbell, one of the projectors of the road, who stated that he was not a director but was looking after the interests of the road on account of the illness of his friend Mr. Scott, whom he highly eulogized as a man of character and ability. He (the speaker) was here to discuss with them a business proposition. They were well aware that it was necessary in the interest of the country that a line of railway should be established through the interior, owing to the Grand Trunk being located so far distant. It was also necessary for the proper advancement of this section to have the Toronto and Ottawa road built, as the farmers here would then be placed on equal footing and their property become as valuable as those along the lines of existing railways in the front. The people of Peterborough had taken the initiatory step in this enterprise and had granted a bonus of $150,000, the County of Peterborough supplemented this with another $150,000, and this notwithstanding that they had already excellent railway facilities, having already given $120,000 to the Midland. He was pleased to be able to say that all the municipalities asked had aided the project, with the exception of Toronto, and he felt satisfied that the by-laws now before the electors would be carried with very little opposition. At the present time between eight and nine hundred thousand dollars in bonuses was voted, and he had been positively assured that Toronto would be quite willing to contribute when the scheme was successfully launched. He referred to the enterprise of the people of Madoc, and to the advantages they had derived from their present railway, but at the same time he asked them to consider would another road be any benefit or was it worth aiding? If so, then they would and had a right to expect reasonable support from the township. The net-work of railways in the west, and the greatly increased population and prosperity of the people was an evidence of the good results of competition in this line. He showed where the surplus money which the Government were continually spending in public works came from—the collection of dues on timber cut in these back townships,—and it was only fair that some of it should be returned in aiding a great enterprise like the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, which would open up and develop the resources of these townships. Increased railway facilities, he contended, would place the township of Madoc in an enviable position—second to none in the County. By this line salt, for instance, could be laid down as cheap here as in Belleville; cheese, the great bulk of which went to the seaboard, could be shipped direct and so much cheaper by this route than by way of Belleville, and in countless other ways its presence would be felt. In fact, the progress of the country absolutely demanded another line, and it was for the people of this section to say whether it was worth their exertion and the small amount they were asked to give to have it through here, or that a double track be put on the Grand Trunk. In regard to the objections raised that Madoc had sufficient railway facilities, Mr. Campbell pointed out how unwise was a policy of that kind, and instanced places that had repeatedly given aid to railways but were anxious for more. They gave liberally because they made money by it. One line to Madoc was a great boon. Another would induce competition, and lower freights and additional advantages must necessarily result. In conclusion he said the Company would not ask either principal or interest until the road was built and running, and the by-law they would submit would be one against which no exception could be taken. This route was needed, as Canadians had long enough been slumbering while our trade was passing through the United States to the seaboard instead of through our own country.

Mr. John Caskey, Deputy Reeve, was called on. He stated distinctly that he was not opposed to the road, but at the same time he was not in favor of imposing increased taxation on the ratepayers unless they expressed themselves as willing to bear it, and this was why he had urged for another meeting in the centre of the township. If this meeting voted in favor of giving a bonus he would not oppose it in Council. He positively denied the rumors afloat that he was opposed to the road because it would probably run through his property near the village of Madoc, as he was well aware of the law on the subject. The debt of the township was in the neighborhood of $40,000, and although he felt they had about all they could shoulder now, still if the majority was willing he would favor submitting a by-law for a small bonus and giving the Company a chance. He wished Mr. Campbell to state whether, in the event of a by-law being carried, interest would be accruing from the date of passing the by-law until the road was finished?

Mr. Campbell said no. In support of this he read several clauses from the by-laws now before the electors of other municipalities.

Councillor English said he believed in the road, and that it would be a benefit to the farmers in the lowering of freights, &c., and he would be guided by the opinion of the meeting.

Councillor Allan thought the ratepayers of the township had about as much as they could handle now.

Mr. J. N. Moore said he felt interested in this question. They were heavily taxed now, and before deciding rashly they ought to consider whether they were able to pay any more, or whether the road, if built, would be any benefit to them. He spoke at some length on the financial position of the township, and gave the figures from which he deducted that it would cost $84,000 to settle everything up, which was equal to a mortgage of $100 against every farm in the municipality. Under these circumstances he asked would it be advisable to increase the debt. If they did they might get a short route to the seaboard sooner than they wanted. He thought they might better save their money for some future enterprise that might be more likely to benefit the farmers. If the road was built he believed the village would reap all the advantage.

Mr. Nicholson was willing to vote another $5,000 for this road as he believed he would save more than his share of the bonus every year.

Dr. Loomis was then called on and delivered an excellent speech, replete with convincing and forcible arguments in favor of the project, but which, owing to our limited space, we are obliged to curtail. He believed every intelligent man in the township was in favor of the road, the only trouble was owing to their present heavy assessment they did not feel like increasing it any. As a ratepayer of the township he felt the heavy taxation with the rest, but he belived the Toronto and Ottawa Railway would enhance the value of their property more than would compensate them for a small bonus. In addition to this great savings would be effected in regard to freights by having a competitive line to the Grand Trunk. In the matter of cheese alone he showed how they would save a large sum by shipping direct by this route to the seaboard. The freights to the east would be cheaper and the distance much shorter than from Belleville. He was satisfied they would be laying out their money to good advantage in helping to bring this scheme to a successful issue. The iron mines would be more extensively developed, and would bring in a large increase of men, who were worth so many dollars to the township. The road would meet all requirements in inducing competition in the carrying away of our produce, and would make the farms here equally valuable as those on the front.

Messrs. James Maitland, Thomas Comerford, William Blair, Levius Empey, and Henry Robinson, were willing to pay a small bonus, as they believed the road would be of great benefit to the township, and they did not want it for nothing.

After considerable discussion Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Comerford, that this meeting is in favor of granting a bonus of $5000 to the T. & O. Railway, and pay all expenses in connection with the polling. A standing vote was taken and declared lost.—The meeting then adjourned.

THE GRAND JUNCTION AGAIN.

From the Peterborough Daily Review.

We published yesterday from the Belleville *Intelligencer* some of the proceedings before the Council of that city, relating to the application by the Grand Junction Railway Company for an extension of time in regard to the bonus of $50,000 theretofore granted to the Company. It will be seen from the proceedings that the applicants stated their inability to obtain assistance from the town of Peterborough, and that such was owing to the opposition of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway Company. This was hardly a candid statement, either in regard to the town or to the action of the Toronto & Ottawa Company, and it is just as well, perhaps, that the matter should be placed correctly before the public. During the last two or three years the people of this town and the promoters of the Toronto & Ottawa Company have, over and over again, expressed to the Grand Junction people their desire to assist the company to reach Peterborough, providing they would make the slight change of going from Campbellford to the Narrows, or from Hastings to the neighborhood of Norwood and thence to Peterborough. This offer was first made to Messrs. Kelso & Robertson when in Peterborough some three years ago, at which time it was agreed that an engineer, at the joint expense of the two companies, shall examine the route, as well from Campbellford as from Hastings. The engineer reported favourably as to both routes. Subsequently Messrs. Scott & Boulton attended a meeting of the Grand Junction Company at Belleville, with the view of forwarding the supposed arrangements, consequent upon the favourable report of the engineer, when the Grand Junction Company expressed its unwillingness to make any change in the route. Afterwards Messrs. Bickford, Cowan and Hugel visited Peterborough, and met some of the leading citizens, as well as the promoters of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, when it was proposed to give such a measure of aid to the Grand Junction Company as would enable them without difficulty to complete their road to this town provided they went north from Hastings to the neighborhood of Norwood, and thence to Peterborough—the Toronto and Ottawa promoters offering to debate the bonus to their Company for the purpose of affording such assistance. This, however, was not entertained. During this last summer Messrs. Bickford and Cameron came to Peterborough, and were met by a meeting that was a fair representation of public sentiment in the town. Similar proposals were again made on behalf of Peterborough, when Messrs. Bickford and Cameron announced definitely that the route could not be changed. Thereupon Mr. Scott the President of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway Company, announced that should the town be willing to grant a bonus to the Grand Junction Company to reach Peterborough by the old surveyed route by way of Hastings, between Keene and Allandale, the Toronto & Ottawa Railway Company would abate from their bonus whatever amount the town might be disposed to give. From these circumstances it will appear that the extreme reluctance of the Grand Junction Company to make any deviation from their proposed route, although such deviation would not add materially to the length of their line, was the only obstacle that stood in the way of their obtaining assistance from the town of Peterborough. It also appears from the foregoing statements that, so far from the Toronto & Ottawa Company opposing a bonus from the town, they were willing to abandon their own bonus to the extent of what the town might be willing to grant. It has seemed to us inexplicable that the Grand Junction people should stand so much in their own light by a bigoted adherence to a particular route, except upon the ground that the influence of Hastings on the Board of Directors was the tail that wagged the dog. It should, however, be consoling to the Company to reflect that if they have succeeded in depriving themselves of aid from Peterborough, they have at least permitted Hastings to delight itself with the fact that the road is to be kept away from the rival village of Norwood—although the trade of both places would have been secured to the road had more judicious council prevailed.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$6 50	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 25	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 35	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 48	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 55	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 16
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Madoc Cheese Factory.
I WILL attend at the Town Hall, Madoc, on Saturday next, November 29th, inst., at 1 o'clock, p. m., and pay dividend. Punctual attendance is requested.
CHAS. O'HARA, President.

ANNUAL MEETING.
THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Allen Settlement Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held in the Factory on Wednesday, December 10th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., sharp, for the transaction of general business.
JOHN CASKEY, President
139-2

STRAYED.
FROM the premises of the subscriber, lot No. 5, 14th concession, Huntingdon, last spring, two yearling Heifers and one yearling Steer, red and white, one heifer clear red, the other red with white star in forehead. Any person giving information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
JAMES LAHEY.
Huntingdon, Nov. 27th, 1879. 139-4t

ANNUAL MEETING.
THE Annual Meeting of the Elzivir Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the Factory, on Tuesday, December 9th, 1879, at 1 o'clock p. m., for the transaction of general business and receiving Tenders for making cheese for the year 1880. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
WM. WIGGINS, President.
139-2t

Notice is Hereby Given
THAT application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario at its next ensuing Session, on behalf of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, for an Act consolidating and amending the several Acts relating to the incorporation of the Company; for an extension of the times for the commencement and completion of the work, such extension not, however, to affect the provisions of any Municipal By-laws heretofore or hereafter passed aiding the said Company; and for the legalization of all Municipal By-laws as shall have been passed granting aid by way of bonus to the said Company.
E. I. TOKER, Secretary.

Intercolonial Railway.
RIVIERE DU LOUP BRANCH.
POSTPONEMENT OF TIME.
THE time for receiving tenders for Cars, Snow Ploughs, &c., has been extended until the 9th of December next.
By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.
Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th Nov., 1879.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,
GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.
TERMS MODERATE.
All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TEACHER WANTED!
FOR School Section No. 3, Mayo, a female Teacher, holding a Third Class Certificate—applicants to state salary. Applications received until 21st December, 1879.
T. J. DODDS, Secretary, Hermon P. O.
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ANNUAL MEETING.
THE Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Golding Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory, on Friday, December 5th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the despatch of general business.
HENRY ROBINSON, President.
Madoc, Nov. 8th, 1879. 137-3t

TAXES! TAXES!
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will attend at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the three following Saturdays, 15th, 22nd, and 29th insts., to receive unpaid taxes. Parties whose taxes remain unpaid are requested to take notice, as all taxes must be paid at the expiration of that time.
THOS. ALLEN, Collector, Township Madoc.
Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879. 137-3t

Butter Wanted.
A CASH BUYER
WILL BE AT
SYDMER ROSS & CO'S STORE
EVERY TUESDAY.

Weaving, Weaving
ALL kinds of Plain and Fancy Weaving done at my residence on Wellington St., near Mr. H. Dingman's.
Call and Examine Specimens of my Work.
ALONZO HOWE.
Madoc, October 29th, 1879. 135

No. 1 DAIRY BUTTER.
W. R. McRAE,
BELLEVILLE,
WILL PAY
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE
FOR FIRST-CLASS BUTTER.

Intercolonial Railway.
RIVIERE DU LOUP BRANCH.
SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Engines," will be received at this office, up to noon of FRIDAY, the 5th of DECEMBER next, for the supply of Twelve Locomotive Engines.
Plans, specifications and forms of tender can be had at the Mechanical Superintendent's office at Moncton.
The Department not bound to receive the lowest or any of the tenders.
By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, OTTAWA, 7th Nov., 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
$2,000 and $350,
Private money to Loan, on good Freehold Lands.
CHARLES GREAM, Solicitor.
Madoc, Oct. 29, 1879.

FINAL NOTICE!!
I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.
G. M. BROOKS.
Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

Boots and Shoes
ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.
Terms in Future Strictly Cash.
All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

BY-LAW No. ____
A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $10,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Marmora and Lake, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $10,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake to issue debentures to the said amount of $10,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $903.00 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for paying the said sum of $10,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $600.00 will be for such interest and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof, according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $296,717.00.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake is nothing, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $10,000, in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $10,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the Branch or Agency of the Bank of Montreal in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable half yearly, namely, on the Thirty-first day of December and the First day of June in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $903.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $600.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $303.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Marmora and Lake.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: Upon the completion of the said proposed road from the City of Ottawa to the town of Peterboro', with the Marmora station thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A. D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from the station hereinafter mentioned shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That, in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the said Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, and for the continuous operation of the said road for the period of five years from the completion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirty-first of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained on the road known as the Stirling road, and not further south than lot number One in the said township of Marmora.

That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake shall be taken on this By-law on Friday, the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following places, and by the Deputy Returning Officers hereinafter named.

That is to say,

For polling sub-division No. 1, at the Town Hall, in the village of Marmora, David Bentley, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 2, at Beaver Creek School House, Edward Maloney, Deputy Returning Officer.

For polling sub-division No. 3, at Wiley's School House, Bernard Murphy, Deputy Returning Officer.

The Twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The Twenty-ninth day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a. m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united townships of Marmora and Lake this First day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the MADOC REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling places, and by and before the Deputy Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this First day of November, A. D. 1879.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS, Clerk.

BY-LAW No. ____
A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company by granting thereto the sum of $5,000, by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

Whereas, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the Village of Madoc for aid, by way of Bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $5,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

And whereas, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the Village of Madoc to issue debentures to the said amount of $5,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

And whereas, it will require the sum of $452 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc for paying the said sum of $5,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $300 will be for such interest, and the sum of $152 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

And whereas, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Village of Madoc, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls, interest or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $153,140.

And whereas, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc is $14,823, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear, of which debt the sum of $7,500 is over the School Section composed of the Village and part of the Townships of Madoc and Huntingdon, the assessment of which School Section is the sum of $205,851.

Be it therefore enacted by the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said Village of Madoc to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $5,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said Corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said Corporation to be made and issued to the amount of the said sum of $5,000 in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the corporate seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely, on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said Branch or Agency of the said Merchants' Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid the sum of $452.00 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said village of Madoc by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $300.00 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $152.00 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the Trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of incorporation of the said Company, who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees, they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached, and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the Village of Madoc.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say:—When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the city of Ottawa to the town of Peterborough, with the station as hereinafter mentioned erected and completed.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the city of Toronto by way of the town of Peterborough, to the city of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the first of June, 1880, and completed between Ottawa and Peterborough in three years therefrom, and between Ottawa and Toronto in four years therefrom.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said village of Madoc, shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said village of Madoc for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of their acceptance of the said bonus or any part thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the 30th of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed Railway shall be erected and maintained within the limits of the said village of Madoc.

That the votes of the electors of the said village of Madoc shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the 28th day of November, 1879, at the following place, and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall in the said village of Madoc, Charles Gream, Returning Officer.

The twenty seventh day of November, A. D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Village Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m., is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate Seal of the said village of Madoc, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

CHARLES GREAM, Village Clerk.

BY-LAW No. ____
A BY-LAW to provide for aiding and assisting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, by granting thereto the sum of $12,000 by way of Bonus, in Debentures of the Corporation of the United Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and to authorize the levying of a special rate for the payment of the said Debentures and Interest:

WHEREAS, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company have made application to the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for aid, by way of bonus, towards the construction of the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway, to the amount of the sum of $12,000, and it is deemed expedient to grant the same upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and set forth.

AND WHEREAS, for such purpose it is necessary for such Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to issue debentures to the said amount of $12,000 in the manner hereinafter mentioned, and to provide for the ultimate payment of the same and the interest thereon.

AND WHEREAS, it will require the sum of $1,084 to be raised annually by special rate on the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for paying the said sum of $12,000 and interest on the debentures to be issued therefor, of which the sum of $720 will be for such interest and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, irrespective of any future increase of the same, and also irrespective of any income in the nature of tolls interests or dividends from the work or from any stock, share or interest in the work upon which the money so to be raised or any part thereof may be invested, and also irrespective of any income from the temporary investment of the sinking fund hereinafter mentioned, or any part thereof according to the last revised assessment roll, is the sum of $105,894.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe is $861, and there is no part of the principal or interest thereof in arrear.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Corporation of the united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Corporation of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe to grant by way of bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company towards the construction of their said proposed railway, the sum of $12,000 in debentures of the said Corporation.

2. That for the purposes aforesaid it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said corporation, and he is hereby authorized and required to cause any number of debentures of the said corporation to be made and issued, to the amount of the said sum of $12,000.00, in sums of not less than $100 each, which said debentures shall be signed by the said Reeve, and countersigned by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Corporation and sealed with the Corporate Seal thereof.

3. That the said debentures shall bear date upon and be made payable in 20 years from the day hereafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, at the branch or agency of the Merchants' Bank in the City of Belleville.

4. That the said debentures shall bear interest at and after the rate of Six per centum per annum from the date thereof, and such interest shall be made payable yearly, namely on the Thirtieth day of December in each and every year, at the said branch or agency of the said Bank, and such debentures shall have attached thereto coupons for such interest.

5. For the purpose of paying the debt hereby created and the interest on the debentures to be issued therefor as aforesaid, the sum of $1084 shall be raised, levied and collected in each year of and from the whole rateable property of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe by an equal special rate in addition to all other rates during the continuance of such debentures, of which the sum of $720 shall be for such interest, and the sum of $364 for a sinking fund for the ultimate payment of the said debt.

6. That such debentures shall be delivered by the Reeve of the said Corporation to the trustees appointed or to be appointed under and pursuant to the Acts of Incorporation of the said Company who shall not dispose of the same or convert the same into money, except and until from time to time as the Company may become entitled to the same, or to the proceeds thereof under the said conditions of this By-law, and before any such debentures are so disposed of by the said trustees they shall detach therefrom all the matured interest coupons thereto attached and return such matured coupons to the Treasurer of the said Corporation of the united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe.

7. That the said debentures or the proceeds thereof shall be delivered by the said trustees to the said Company at the times, and subject to the conditions following, that is to say: When the said proposed road shall have been completed from the City of Ottawa to the Town of Peterborough, with the station erected thereon as hereinafter mentioned.

8. That the route of the said proposed road shall be from the City of Toronto by way of the Town of Peterborough, to the City of Ottawa.

9. That the said proposed road shall be commenced by the First of June, A.D. 1880, and completed from Ottawa to Peterborough in three years thereafter, and from Ottawa to Toronto in four years thereafter.

10. That the tariff for freight and passengers on the said proposed road from any station thereon, in the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall not be in excess of the tariff from any more westerly station to the same point east, nor in excess of the tariff from any more easterly station to the same point west.

11. That in the event of the Company becoming disentitled to the said debentures or a portion thereof, through their making default in the observance and performance of the covenants, provisoes, stipulations, conditions and agreements by them to be observed and performed as herein mentioned, or otherwise howsoever, the said trustees shall, if such debentures have been delivered to them, forthwith return the same to the Treasurer of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe for cancellation, and if such debentures to which the said Company may have become disentitled as aforesaid, have not been delivered to the said trustees, the same shall be cancelled.

12. This By-law shall be of no force or effect unless before the day hereinafter appointed for the coming into force of this By-law, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company shall have executed and delivered to the said Corporation their bond or covenant for the due and faithful performance of the several conditions and stipulations of this By-law, in the event of the acceptance by them of the said bonus or any portion thereof.

13. That the said proposed railway shall be absolutely independent of any other competing railway company, and the same shall not be controlled directly or indirectly in its operation, management or tariff rates as to passengers or freight by any other competing railway company.

14. That this By-law shall come into force on the Thirtieth of December, in the year of our Lord 1879.

15. That a permanent freight and passenger station on the said proposed road shall be erected and maintained in the said Township of Elzivir at such place as may be fixed by By-law of the Township Council.

16. That the said proposed road shall pass through the Township of Elzivir from the western to the eastern limit thereof between the village of Bridgewater and Queensboro.

17. That the votes of the electors of the said united townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe shall be taken on this By-law on Friday the twenty-eighth day of November, 1879, at the following place and by the Returning Officer hereinafter named.

That is to say, at the Town Hall, Bridgewater, Edwin James, returning officer.

18. That By-law number sixty-one of the said united townships, dated the twenty-seventh day of March A.D. 1878, granting aid by way of bonus to the said Railway Company is hereby repealed.

The twenty-seventh day of November, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock, a.m., is appointed as the time and place for the appointment by the Reeve of persons to attend at the various polling places, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the By-law respectively.

The first day of December, A.D. 1879, at the Township Clerk's Office, at eleven o'clock a.m. is hereby appointed for the summing up by the Clerk of the number of votes given for and against this By-law respectively.

Given under the Corporate seal of the said united Townships of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe this 4th day of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of this Municipality after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW newspaper, the date of which first publication was and is the Sixth day of November, 1879, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon at the polling place, and by and before the Returning Officer therein mentioned.

Dated this 4th day of November, A.D. 1879.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

MADOC
MODEL SCHOOL.
All Books Required at this Institution for sale,
At Publishers' Prices.
AT
C. G. WILSON'S,
Drug Store.

TIES! TIES!!

50,000 WANTED.

THE UNDERSIGNED will make contract for Railway Ties to be delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway, during this fall and the coming winter.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

TO BE LET.

LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, in Township of Tudor; also Lot 55, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, or to Milbridge,

Chas. Green, Esq., Madoc. 130

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?

To build a new House or Barn?

To make improvements by fencing or clearing?

Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

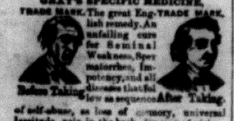
Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE,

TRADE MARK. The great Eng-TRADE MARK.



lish remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence—Before Taking — After Taking.

of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Canada.

☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF

FARMS FOR SALE!

IN THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read Here.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Tuesday in each month. C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTSVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUSTER, Sec'y, Thomas P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425, Held on the first Tuesday in each month. FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321. Meets the first Wednesday in each month. W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every second Monday in each month. JOHN MCCOY, Jr., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1153. Meets first Friday in each month. R. KERNS, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE. M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O. JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, December 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested. Election of Officers.

A. GUFFIN, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, Nov. 24th, At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next special meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall, On Tuesday Evg., Dec. 23rd, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

S. D. ROSS, Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves Madoc at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at Madoc at 5.05.

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL, General Superintendent.

Village Council.

Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday evening next.

Distinguished Visitors.

It is expected that Hon. *Messrs.* Bowell, Pope, and Tilley will visit North Hastings about the middle of next week.

Postponed.

The meeting of Stockholders of the Golding Cheese Factory has been postponed for another week, to December 5th. See advt.

Township Council.

The Township Council will meet on Monday next, 1st. inst., in the Town Hall, in this village. This will in all probability be the last meeting for the present year.

Shoplifting.

The party who took a lady's Mink Muff from the store of Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara on Saturday last are requested to return the same at once, otherwise they will be exposed as they are known.

New Stage Route.

Mr. Geo. Loucks, of Marmora, has commenced running a regular stage between Madoc and Marmora, stopping at all the mines on the way. We should think there is a good opening for this enterprise, and trust he will succeed in making it pay. Stage runs every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

Quarterly Meeting.

The regular Quarterly Services in connection with the M. E. Church, Madoc, will be held next Saturday and Sabbath, Rev. A. Campbell, P. E., officiating. Revival Services are now in progress in this Church, and the Presiding Elder has promised to assist for a few nights next week. Services on Sabbath at 10 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

Bible Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Madoc Branch Bible Society will be held in the Canada Methodist Church, in this village, this (Thursday) evening, at 7.30 o'clock. Rev. O. E. Lambly, of Belleville, the resident minister, and others will address the meeting. Mr. Lambly will, during the evening, sing a number of Gospel Songs. A collection in aid of the Society will be taken up.

Fire.

On Tuesday night between 9 and 10 o'clock, the barn shed, and contents lately owned by Mr. James McClure, at Hazzard's Corners, was destroyed by fire. The property, consisting of over 50 acres, was sold on a mortgage debt at Belleville on the 22nd inst., and purchased by Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, who had claims against it. Mr. McClure had about $1200 insurance on the house, barn and contents, and since buying the place Mr. O'Flynn has also taken out a policy for $300 each on house and barn. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The Canada Presbyterian

For 1880 is to be greatly improved. It has always been an excellent paper; but under the editorship of Rev. Wm. Inglis, for twelve years a leading writer on the "Globe," we expect to see it make many improvements on its hitherto creditable record. Liberal inducements are offered to Club Agents in each locality; and the premium offer to every subscriber is, we believe, quite unprecedented in the history of Canadian journalism. The publisher announces that he will send to every subscriber remitting $2.50 before 1st January next, or joining a club at reduced rates, a pair of companion engravings, by Maclise, the great English historical painter, entitled "The Death of Nelson," and "The Meeting of Wellington and Blucher after the Battle of Waterloo." These are no cheap chromos; but beautiful engravings fitted to adorn the best homes in the land. These pictures can not be had elsewhere, except through the Art Union of England, and then only on payment of a GUINEA EACH. All our Presbyterian readers should subscribe for this family paper, and secure the handsome premium offered with it for the coming year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

The Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I have read with much pleasure Mr. Flint's able letter on the above subject in your last issue. Although the Hon. Senator and I don't always jump at the same conclusion, I can fully endorse his views on that railway question. Our taxes are heavy at present; we know it, and we feel it, but we shall never make them lighter by placing ourselves under the iron heel of the heartless monopoly whose only object is to enrich themselves, and make us subservient to that end. Under the tender mercies of the Grand Trunk and its tributaries our burdens will be always increasing whilst our means of meeting them will be decreasing; but give us a fair competition between two rival roads, and then we, the people, shall have some chance of fair play. If, then, a moderate bonus will secure us the advantages of a rival route embracing so many feasible points of argument and holding out so many advantages, we should not hesitate to grant it, for in the end it will come back to us with good interest. As for *Mr.* Pusey's *modest* proposal that we should make a railroad to the Dufferin mine, for the benefit of a few iron diggers, we shall let that go for what it is worth. He must have thought the people of Madoc were (like the Scotchman's ass) "very soft in the horns," but he'll know us better by and by, and find out that our horns are not quite so soft as the donkey's ears. The employment of a few foreign laborers here who have neither stake or interest in the country, and whose earnings are mostly taken away to other parts, is to us a matter of small concern compared with the benefits arising from an independent line of road running through the heart of our country, and opening up (as it certainly will) so many sources of industrial wealth.

PUBLICOLA.

Eldorado, Nov. 17th, 1879.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR.—In your issue of the 15th of October, 1879, appears a paragraph under the head of Maynooth Items, which is certainly a promiscuous mixture of sense and child-like ideas. The writer begins with "weather beautiful once more," as if it had been rough and stormy for some time, which is a fair contradiction to the experience of the first and oldest settlers around Maynooth. There has never been more beautiful weather in the fall of the year. In the same item your correspondent says, "and the trees have lost their tinted foliage and are looking dreary." Your correspondent uses the words beautiful and dreary connected so as to make the writer appear of a singular temperament; one instant being delighted and the next half hour having dreadful evil thoughts; surmising all manner of improbabilities. The manner of your correspondent is better shown in the following:—

Weather beautiful once more
As in the days of yore,
When he, a little child,
Looked at the light and smiled,
But now a middle-aged man,
Who has done all the harm he can,
The days of his life beguiled,
As well as the little child.

After a certain amount of preamble your correspondent says some others have gone to Belleville to Court though not in the loving sense of the term. In this the writer exults over those who have difficulties to settle, which they cannot settle only in Court. He then speaks of Mr. P. Doyle, and says he is sometimes known as the father of Doyle's Corners, as though he could be the father one time and not another. The last item of your correspondent is the dearest to himself of them all. He says we are pleased to hear that our much respected citizen, Mr. H. Z. Cassell, has been re-appointed postmaster of Maynooth. In the above and what follows the character of your correspondent is fully set forth. In the first part of this item he tries to show that Mr. C. is much respected. The question arises where is Mr. C. much respected. It may be possible Mr. C. has no other place on earth to stay, and your correspondent says he is much respected; if so, it follows that it must be at Maynooth. Let us take your correspondent's own words. He tells us that the much respected Mr. C. has been re-appointed postmaster, and at the same time says much to the chagrin of some narrow-minded petitioners. By this you may see there has been a petition against the much respected Mr. C., and that by narrow-minded people, which argues that Mr. C. has not been over charged with goodness, or those narrow-minded people would be pleased with him as postmaster. Your correspondent then says Mr. C. has heretofore discharged the duties of his office creditably, and yet he complains of a petition from the people, who, he says, are narrow-minded, among whom Mr. C. has discharged his duties. This is a bungled piece of bosh, much to the discredit of your correspondent and Mr. C. Sir, allow a few suggestions, if Mr. C. has been re-appointed postmaster of Maynooth according to your correspondent's ideas, it has been reverse to the feelings of the people of and around Maynooth, which argues that it may be there has been some undue influence used to secure the appointment, or that those having authority over post office matters are unacquainted with Mr. C. and matters pertaining to the post office at Maynooth, which they should have searched after more diligently.

EQUITY.

Maynooth, Nov. 22nd, 1879.

TYENDINAGA ITEMS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Since I last wrote the farmers have finished marketing their barley, the shopkeepers and "amithies" have been visited, and all are consequently happy.

Mr. Joseph Clarke, who sold his farm about two months ago to the Osborne brothers, held a sale on the 19th inst., and disposed of the better part of his stock and farming implements. Mr. Clarke has made many friends since he has been in Tyendinaga, and no doubt he will meet with a warm welcome from his many friends in the County of Lambton, where he intends to remove during the winter.

An accident that might have terminated seriously happened at Jacob Eaton's on Thursday last. He with the assistance of some of his neighbors was sawing wood with a circular saw when the saw burst and flew into more than a dozen pieces; the balance wheel also broke. Fortunately, no person was hurt. A horse belonging to one of his neighbors was struck on the foot by a piece of the balance wheel, and was severely injured.

At the last meeting of the Tyendinaga Municipal Council Mr. A. McLaren, sr., resigned the office of Treasurer on account of old age, and Mr. John Skelly was appointed to fill the vacancy.

The year 1879 is fast drawing to a close, and consequently the Municipal elections will soon occupy the minds of the voters. I have not heard who is coming out as reeve in this township. I believe the present reeve does not intend to again enter the field. It is a pity that people will allow their minds to be swayed by politics in the election of township officers. Often persons who are unfit for almost any office are, by political prejudices, elected to offices of trust.

We are now able to sing,
Cold winter now is coming fast,
With snow and ice and chilling blast,
But O, I hope it will not last.

CASSANDER.

Melrose, Nov. 24th, 1879.

MARRIED.

MCCORMICK—MULROONEY.—On Monday, November 24th, by the Rev. Father Davis, Mr. Andrew McCormick, of Tweed, to Miss Mary Maloney, of Stoco.

DIED.

GREAM—Of gout, on the 4th of November, instant, at Brookhairn, England, R. E. Gream, Esq., M. R. C. S., brother of C. Gream, Esq., Solicitor, Madoc.

Coming Again.

J. D. Stewart, M. D., the celebrated oculist and aurist, will again visit Madoc on Monday, 24th November, remaining until the 29th inst. The doctor has been here before and is well known; the many testimonials testify to his success in treating diseases of the eye and ear. Rooms in Moon's Hotel.

Good Papers.

We have before us copies of the *Sabbath School Presbyterian, Golden Hours* and *Early Days*, bright, beautifully illustrated papers, published by Mr. C. Blackett Robinson, 5 Jordan St., Toronto. Any of our readers desiring to secure suitable Sunday School periodicals for the coming year should send for specimen copies before ordering elsewhere. Prices greatly reduced.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The weather here this fall has been remarkable, the temperature in a few days jumped from the heat of July to the cold of January. We then had a fall of snow which did not come up to your eighteen inches in Belleville, for we only had four—this is all gone now, and for several days we have had warm weather and heavy rains, much wanted, as our wells were all drying up and our mills short of water.

There is every prospect of lumbering being brisk this winter, with a good market for products. Several jobbers have taken contracts to get out saw logs. Mr. F. Mullett is buying up beef, and Messrs. Bronson & Co., have built five dams on Egan Creek with a view to raise the water and drive logs down to the York Branch next spring.

Mr. Jarman has had his grist mill at L'Amable thoroughly repaired and improved by the addition of a new water wheel, and the mill will now be able to grind nearly double the amount it formerly did.

Mr. H. Gabel (who has taken the contract) has commenced the building of the new Presbyterian Church on Tait's hill.

There is an important and rapidly increasing section of this municipality situated at the south end of Faraday known as the Page Road Settlement. Here Messrs. Rathbun & Son have a lumber farm and depot, and here within the last few days a post office to be called "Faraday" has been established. It was much wanted and will be a great boon to the inhabitants.

At York River Mr. W. Davey is building a new boarding house.

The iron mines here still create much attention and have been visited by several experts who all agree in saying that it is undoubtedly the finest deposit they know of. It is to be hoped ere long we will have a railway, not only for the purpose of developing this rapidly improving back country, but also of utilizing these fine deposits of iron which *extend for miles* and seem to be literally inexhaustible.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, November 15th, 1879.

YORK RIVER ITEMS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

While those on the front have been amusing themselves sleigh riding, we in this part have been ploughing amid the rain showers. We had an attempt at sleighing and a snow storm, but it finally determined to go front. The weather seems set in for rain.

Lumbering is now fairly started, and there is a large number of "jobbers" upon Messrs. Bronson's limit hard at work. Produce of all kinds commands a good price and the settlers have no cause to grumble at the winter prospects.

Considerable excitement has been raised regarding iron, and strong hopes are raised that we may soon get a railroad, either extension of the B. & N.H. or a line coming from the west.

I noticed in your last issue a letter from "Fiat Flux," evidently of these parts. He seems to bemoan the fact that the Government reserves the right to the minerals upon Free Grants. As the matter is broached I may be allowed to say a few words. If a settler goes on a lot of land which, to all appearances, is fit for a farm, and commences to cultivate the same and live upon it, and he afterwards discovers a mineral deposit, I do not think that "Fiat Flux" can find any instances where the Government has stepped in and made him forfeit all claim, but has rather allowed him to do as he pleased; but I do think that where a lot is totally unfit for settlement and has nothing but what lies hidden beneath its rocks, there is some very great necessity for restriction to be placed upon those lands being taken up simply for their mineral worth, and consequently falling into the hands of speculators, or to be locked up by persons who have no means to unearth them. It is well known that it requires large capital and energies to work a mine of any sort, and it is the greatest interest of the public that those mines should be worked by competent companies. Their being idle is but a wilderness, their development means the bringing together of a number of enterprises, laying the foundation of a village, perhaps a town or a city. There are some who would grab at lot after lot if they thought that they contained minerals, and getting them for nothing, would not allow them to be worked without a large compensation, very often too exorbitant to be thought of, and consequently are passed by and the surrounding country is the loser by having capital driven from its doors.

Notwithstanding imputations made against Mr. Pusey for advocating his own interests by others who would or rather do the same thing, he and his friends have done more for getting a railroad into the country than those who have taken the lead in managing the public concerns. Mr. Wood in his speech at Madoc spoke out manfully for the interests of this back country, which surely must deserve some attention considering the many thousands of dollars it sends Madoc and the front.

Hunting has been very successful around here—one party of four killed eleven deer in a fortnight, and others with a like success.

A young man named Grant got entangled in a threshing machine and was badly crushed, and fears were entertained for his life.

FIAT LUX.

York River, Nov. 16th, 1879.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

DON'T FAIL

TO SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

Mantles!

JUST OPENED,

THE LARGEST VARIETY!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Oct. 9th, 1879.

This Space Will be Occupied

BY

Gray & McGregor,

DEALERS IN

STAPLE & FANCY

GROCERIES!

ETC., ETC., ETC.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, -Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd con., township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in the vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage House, Stables, and all necessary outbuildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd con. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE undersigned begs to acknowledge the many favors received since commencing business, and is now paying the highest price (in Cash) for Hides, Pelts, Calf-skins, and Furs of every kind. First-class Butter wanted.

MRS. SCOTT.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

N. B.—On hand, the best and cheapest goods, such as was never seen here before.—All-linen Table Cloth, 22c per yard; Towels, the like cannot be found elsewhere; Basins, Tin-cups and Pie-plates at 5c each; Dippers 10c each; Fancy Soaps and other articles at ⅓ and ¼ prices. You must see to believe.

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully.

M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

1879. GRAIN! 1879.

GRAIN!

The proprietors of the

North Hastings Grain Warehouse,

At the Madoc Station, on the line of the B. & N. H. Railway, beg to notify Farmers, Grain Buyers, and all parties interested, that their Warehouse, which has been fitted up with all the modern conveniences, is now ready for the receiving, storing, and shipping of Grain.

Madoc, Aug. 30th, 1879. 127

GRAIN! GRAIN!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having opened an office in John Robertson's store, Madoc, is prepared to pay Cash for

RYE, and all other kinds of Grain,

Delivered at the new Warehouse, Madoc Station.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 3rd, 1879. 127

WANTED!

50,000 Bushels Rye,
50,000 " Barley,
50,000 " Wheat,

For which the highest price in Cash will be paid, delivered at the

NORTH HASTINGS WAREHOUSE,

at Madoc Station.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1879. 127

FARM FOR SALE.

THE East halves of Lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the Eighth concession of Madoc, will be sold cheap. Apply to the publishers of the REVIEW, Madoc, or to

H. HOLDEN,

95-6m Shannonville.

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Hershel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GERAL,

104 York River P. O.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Getting mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. RUSSEL,

27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

MADOC PLANING MILLS.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

Our stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete in every Department.

PRICES VERY LOW!

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, September 9th, 1879.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

N. D. PETERS

NOW OFFERS IN THE

"O'FLYNN BLOCK,"

—AT—

LOW PRICES FOR READY PAY

A good stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, Glassware,

Groceries, Coufectionery,

School Books, Wall Paper, etc., etc.

Madoc, October 1st, 1879.

Cheap Bread!

8cts. PER LOAF,

AT

JNO. HARPER'S.

WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FLOUR, FEED,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1878. 65

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil.

Tile-Draining Land.

Many people have been put to large extra expense in doing this work through the advice of mere theorists, who, knowing nothing practically about the work, and having read in books that the tile must be laid at equal distances, have caused the draining of much land that did not need it. In all first attempts at draining only the sloughs and soft places should be improved. In other words, the soft places need to be made homogeneous, so far as possible, with the higher and dryer land. In a rolling country, the intelligent farmer should be able to tell what land needs draining, nearly as well as a drainage engineer, certainly better than the mere theorist, who knows little of draining, and perhaps nothing of the soil to be drained. In all those cases where there is a good fall and plenty of outflow, it does not require the nicety of leveling, and the accuracy of detail that is required when the fall is light, and the bottom difficult to manage. In all these common cases the farmer should be able, with a few simple tools, to do all the work, from the engineering to the opening of the ditch, the laying of the tile and the filling; certainly so by the aid of some simple and practical treatise on the subject. We decidedly discountenance any and all draining until the owner of the land has first made up his mind as to the necessity of the same, and the cost; for where it may pay to thoroughly drain one piece of land, it will not pay to touch another. Here the farmer must be guided by the worth of his land, the crop to be raised, and the cost of laying the tile. If his judgment says it is feasible, and his pocket will pay the cost, then go ahead. It will be money well spent, and amply pay the interest on the investment; and if the work be properly done, the tile will continue to draw better each year until the maximum is reached, and then remain permanently good. Hence the draining must be regarded as a permanent investment, of which the yearly interest is to be charged to the crops raised. If you find your drainage so far has done this, go ahead. If not, go slow.—*Ex.*

Judging Draft Horses.

A good draft horse must possess strong vital organs, which fact is usually indicated by the form and relative size of the trunk. His joints and legs must be strong and perfect, free from curbs and spavins, the skin lying close and firm to hard and elastic cords, with an entire absence of "beef" upon those parts; the feet should be large, neither flat nor mule shaped, the horn hard and elastic but not brittle. The bottom of the foot should be examined to see that it possesses the desired concave appearance, and that the frog does its work perfectly because it is in the feet that our heavy draft horses are most notoriously defective. The principal requisite of a good draft horse is, good size, made up without a superabundance of fat; but to this must be added docility, soundness and endurance. Given all the valuable qualities above described in perfection, and then the more of action and style he possesses the better. He may be very nearly perfect in all respects, and yet be too small to be classed as a first-class draft horse. On the other hand he may weigh a ton, but if the weight be made up mainly of fat, or if he be ill-tempered, unsound, or lacking endurance, his value is materially lessened. He may possess all the points enumerated and yet be so deficient in energy, and so heavy and sluggish in his movements, as to come far short of a perfect draft horse. When called upon to act as a judge in this class, the intelligent horseman will give due prominence to all of these points, and will not be deceived by mere measurement or weight; the true test being the comparative adaptation of the animal to perform the work which pertains to the class in which it is shown.

Let Pigs Roam.

A correspondent insists upon the necessity of letting pigs have access to plenty of moist sand or earth in some form or other, and considers that a system of feeding them almost exclusively on skim-milk, meal and such material is responsible for many of the ailments of the intestinal canal, so frequently met with. He states that ailing pigs are often quickly restored to health by simply putting a trough of wet sand into their sty, and recommends that a supply should always be kept there for the animals to help themselves *ad libitum*. Pigs roaming about at large consume a considerably proportion of earth with the various acorns, roots, larvæ, etc., that they grub up, and they should not be deprived of it when in confinement. Any one may convince himself by observation that it is a natural want. If a sucking pig but a fortnight old, that has never left the sty, be turned out into the open, it will at once begin to eat sand greedily, if that be accessible, or in its absence, will indulge in earth or cinders with almost equal satisfaction.

Grange Tenets.

Worthy Master A. T. Strange, of Montgomery county Grange, Ill., in a late address before Mansfield Grange, held the following as among the tenets of the Grange:

We seek no political distinction, nor do we ostracize any one for his political views. We invite good farmers of all parties, and we think the more they will meet here on a common level the better they will be for it. The association of men and women who oppose each other in minor matters will, we think, tend to bridge over difficulties and thus purify and elevate the character. We welcome variety in creeds as well as in politics. Every patron has his or her own political or religious creed, with which we have nothing to do. The tests of the man or woman with us in the character which is borne—the equity, the prudence, the honesty, the energy, the real worth, which characterize the candidate—the proof to be shown in the daily life of the possessor. We do not claim the divine privilege of being able to regenerate a captious spirit; to change a fool into a man of sense is more than we can do. But, with proper material to begin on, we think the associations and schooling of the grange will make them better citizens and better farmers. The rough edges of their prejudices are broken off in a marked degree, and each made a worthier neighbor, a better member of the family, and more disinterested in patriotism and truer in manhood or womanhood. The social features of the grange are a sort of balance-wheel, steadying and restraining the excesses and vagaries of the motor power—the will—of the members. That this power is exerted is due to that liberality which we inculcate, which exacts no sacrifice of private opinion on politics or theology, and demands only respect to the laws of the country and common reverence to the Great Preserver of us all.

Treatment of House Plants.

In watering plants in rooms, discretion must be used; cactus, cereus, and in fact all the so called succulents, require but little water in winter; simply enough to keep them growing. Callas, and all that class of aquatic or semi-aquatic plants will bear watering to saturation. As a rule, smooth-leaved and hard plants require less watering than pubescent and soft-leaved plants. Many small pots require water every day, sometimes twice a day—they dry out so fast—unless plunged into some moist material. The difficulty with amateurs is, they usually give small pots too little water, and large pots too much. Until the true habit and necessities of a plant is learned, it is better that it dry sufficiently to droop a little rather than that the soil be kept saturated. Over saturation kills more plants than too much dryness.

MARK TWAIN ON BABIES.

At the dinner given to General Grant the fifteenth and last regular toast was "The Babies. As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities;" and to this Samuel L. Clemens responded. He said:

I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not all been generals, or poets, or statesmen, but when the toast works down to the babies we stand on common ground (laughter), for we have all been babies. (Renewed laughter.) It is a shame that, for a thousand years the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby (laughter), as if he didn't amount to anything. (Laughter.) If you will stop and think a minute—if you will go back fifty or a hundred years to your early married life (laughter) and recontemplate your first baby—you will remember that he amounted to a good deal, and even something over. (Roars.) You soldiers all know that when that little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. (Laughter.) He took entire command. You became his lackey—his mere body servant—(laughter)—and you had to stand around, too. (Renewed laughter.) He was not a commander who made allowance for time, distance, weather, or anything else. (Convulsive screams.) You had to execute his order whether it was possible or not. (Roars.) And there was only one form of machinery in his manual of tactics, and that was the double quick. (Shouts.) He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect—(laughter)—and the bravest of you didn't dare say a word. (Great laughter). You could face the death storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he clawed your whiskers, and pulled your hair, and twisted your nose, you had to take it. (Roars). When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your faces toward the batteries, and advanced with steady tread, but when he turned on the terrors of his war-whoop (laughter), you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance too. (Renewed laughter). When he called for soothing syrup, did you venture to throw out any side remarks about certain services being unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? (Boisterous laughter). No. You got up and got it. (Great laughter). When he ordered his pap bottle and it was not warm, did you talk back? (Laughter). Not you. (Renewed laughter). You went to work and warmed it. (Shouts). You even descended so far in your menial office as to take a suck at that warm, insipid stuff (laughter), just to see if it was right—three parts water to one of milk (tumultuous laughter)—a touch of sugar to modify the colic (laughter), and a drop of peppermint to kill those immortal hiccoughs. (Roars). I can taste that stuff. (Laughter). And how many things you learned as you went along! Sentimental young folks still take stock in that beautiful old saying that when the baby smiles it is because the angels are whispering to him. Very pretty, but too thin—simply wind on the stomach, my friends. (Shouts.) If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour—two o'clock in the morning (laughter)—didn't you rise up promptly and remark, with a mental addition which would not improve a Sunday school book (much laughter), that that was the very thing your were about to propose yourself! (Great roars.) Oh! you were under good discipline (laughter), and as you went faltering up and down the room in your undress uniform (laughter), you not only prattled undignified baby-talk, but even turned up your martial voices and tried to sing "Rock-a-by baby in the tree top," for instance. (Great laughter.) What a spectacle for an army of the Tennessee. (Laughter.) And what an affliction for the neighbors, too, for it is not everybody within a mile around that likes military music at three in the morning. (Laughter.) And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up two or three hours, and your little velvet head intimated that nothing suited him like exercise and noise—(laughter; "Go on")—what did you do? You simply went on until you dropped in the last ditch. (Laughter.) The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, one baby is just a house and a front yard full by itself. (Laughter.) One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole Interior Department can attend to. (Laughter.) He is enterprising, irrepressible, brimful of lawless activities. (Laughter.) Do what you please you can't make him stay on the reservation. (Great shouts.) Sufficient unto the day is one baby. (Laughter.) As long as you are in your right mind don't you ever pray for twins. (Laughter. Mr. Clemens is the father of a pair.) Twins amount to permanent riot. (Laughter.) And there ain't any difference between triplets and an insurrection. (Uproarious shouts.)

Yes, it was high time for a toast to the masses to recognize the importance of the babies. (Laughter.) Think what is in store for the present crop! Fifty years from now we shall all be dead, I trust—(laughter)—and then this flag, if it still survives, and let us hope it may, will be floating over a Republic numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the settled laws of our increase. Our present schooner of State—(laughter) will have grown into a political leviathan—a Great Eastern. The cradled babies of to-day will be on deck. Let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. (Laughter.) Among the three or four million cradles now rocking in the land are some which this nation would preserve for ages as sacred things if we could know which ones they are. In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment teething—(laughter)—think of it, and putting in a word of dead earnest, inarticulated, but perfectly justifiable, profanity over it too. (Laughter.) In another the future renowned astronomer is blinking at the shining milky way without a liquid interest, poor little chap! and wondering what has become of that other one they call the wet nurse. (Laughter). In another the future great historian is lying—and doubtless will continue to lie—(laughter)—until his earthly mission is ended. In another, the future President is busying himself with the profounder problem of State than what the mischief has become of his hair so early (laughter), and in a mighty array of other cradles there are now some 60,000 future office seekers, getting ready to furnish him occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time. And in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious commander-in-chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeurs and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find out some way to get his big toe into his mouth—(laughter)—an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of the evening turned his attention to some fifty-six years ago; and if the child is but a prophecy of the man, there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded. (Laughter and applause.)

STUCK-UP HOTEL CLERKS.

How Grandfather Lickshingle Vindicated Them.

"When I was your age," said Grandfather Lickshingle to a citizen who was deploring the unreliability of the newspapers, "when I was your age I had the same fault to find with the papers. I couldn't believe a word that was in 'em. For instance, every day I read some screed about hotel clerks stickin' up their noses at poor but respectable people, who were forced to stop with them. At that time I was proprietor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and was running it on the European plan—if you don't see what you want ask for it, no trouble to show goods, and that sort of thing. I didn't believe a word of what the papers writ about hotel clerks, and was mighty sure mine wa'n't that way. To satisfy myself, however, and windicate hotel clerks everywhere, I put up a job on the newspapers."

A smile lit up grandfather's countenance at this stirring of memory's embers, but it quickly vanished and he went on:

"I allus dressed in the height of fashion; but I burrowed a suit of clothes from John Jacob Astor, and disguised myself as a poor but honest person from the interior."

"I had let some friends into the secret, and they were present to see the hotel clerks vindicated and a stinging rebuke administered to a scurrilious press."

At this point grandfather chuckled audibly.

"When all was ready I walked into the Fifth Avenue, carrying an ordinary looking grip-sack, and registered as John Crabapple, from Squedunk."

"'Nice day,' I said, as I ornamented the register with my state name.

"'Glad to hear it,' said the clerk, as he fixed his necktie at a looking-glass in the office.

"'What time kin I get a train to Hackensack?' I asked, fer I knowed that particular clerk was strong on time tables, and I wanted to fetch him out afore the invited guests, who were sittin' around taking it all in. His reply knocked me clean off'n my pins. He said, never once taking himself away from the looking-glass:

"'See here, my bald-headed patriarch, you don't see no people sleepin' around here on benches with their valises between their feet, do you? You don't see no men shovin' trunks around loaded with trunks, do you? You don't observe any little girls runnin' around with apples to sell, do you? No, I reckon not! This is no depot, dear sir. If you take me for a ticket agent, baggage smasher or a brakeman you get left. I run a hotel, not a mere railroad.'

"I was mad as a wet hen, but I waited a spell. When he got his necktie to run parallel with his moustache he turned around an' asked me what I was after, an' if I would mind removin' my carpet sack from the counter an' carrying it out to the stable, where it evidently belonged.

"This was rubbin' your grandfather the wrong way of the ha'r, but as I had gone into the scheme for the good of clerks in general, I naturally thought I could stand it if they could.

"I said I would like to have a room, if it was the same to him.

"He said he would give me a room in the cellar, only he was afeard I might sprout.

"'Young man,' said I, flaring up, 'I hev money to pay my way, an' sleep in the bridal chamber' an' I don't propose to take any lip from any hotel clerk?

"I told him I was only joking, an' was willin' an' anxious to take it all back; but he wouldn't have it. He danced around an' bobbed up an' down, and finely hit me a terrific blow on the nose. 'Take that! you old hay-seed,' he yelled, 'an' that! an' that! an' that!' an' I did as he recommended. When I was beginning to get back on him he struck the bell, an' seven porters seized me and hustled me out on the street, the clerk bringing up in the rear, as it were, with his box-toed shoes. On the sidewalk a policeman collared me, an' I was locked up for thirty-six hours afore I could get a chance to explain things."

"Then it can hardly be said that you succeeded in vindicating hotel clerks against the slanders of the press."

"Windicate h—ll!" replied grandfather, moved to profanity; and he ambled off, stabbing the floor spitefully with his cane.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

NORDENSKJOLD'S EXPLORATIONS.

Lieutenant Howgaard, of the Vega, is publishing, in the Copenhagen *Dagblad*, a series of letters of great interest. In a second communication he says:—"On the morning of the 18th of September the Vega again got up steam and tried to proceed through the ice under immense difficulties and several times imminent danger of destruction, and on the next morning she was obliged to be made fast to an iceblock close to Cape Wankarema, surrounded with large blocks of ice and a thick fog, which rendered any further progress quite impossible. Again, on the 21st of September, the Vega tried to proceed on her voyage, but up to the 29th she only advanced a couple of miles a day, and Lieutenant Howgaard states that no sailing vessel could have avoided destruction, and that a steamer constructed of iron would undoubtedly have been smashed by the ice—only a strong wooden ship being capable of standing the knocks which the Vega received. Finally, the Vega was icebound on the 29th of September, close to Cape Jinredien, in a temperature of only 2 degrees below zero, 120 miles from the Straits of Behring, and after a voyage of 4,200 miles calculated from Tromsö. During the month of October the ice had increased so much in strength that an icehouse was built on shore, with the view of making magnetical observations there. A tent was now drawn over the ship, the rigging having been lowered, and a thick covering of snow was laid on the deck, while all other necessary preparations to lessen the effects of an Arctic winter were made. Every Saturday evening lectures were delivered on suitable subjects. The temperature of the cabins varied from 15 to 18 degrees of heat (Celsius), in the middle deck between 6 and 12 degrees, in the engine room between 4 and 7 degrees, and in no part of the ship did the temperature fall below zero. In the cabins of the petty officers and the crew, as well as in the middle deck, lamps were kept burning all day long. Christmas was celebrated merrily, and an imitation Christmas tree was made from willow branches and covered with presents. During the long, enforced stay here the character and language of the Tschuktechers were thoroughly studied. The time hung rather heavily on the hands of the explorers during the long dark days and nights; but on no occasion was daylight quite wanting, and even on the shortest day, although the sun did not rise above the horizon, there was a couple of hours daylight. To this Lieutenant Howgaard ascribes the entire absence of scurvy. Every preparation was made in case the Vega should break up during one of those violent gales which occurred from time to time, and provisions for four months were landed on shore. The sport during the winter was very poor. The bears kept away, wolves were seen but could not be got at, and the hares and ptarmigans being white were very difficult to shoot on the snow; but during the spring the sport became excellent. The gales were especially violent during the months of October and November, and the blocks of ice rose to the height of some fifteen yards. The average temperature during October was 20 degrees, in the beginning of December 30 degrees, and in January the quicksilver froze. During the month of February the average cold was 30 degrees. The coldest day was the 25th of January, when the the thermometer fell to 46.5 degrees. In March the average temperature was 21.7 degrees, in April 18.9 degrees, and in May 15 degrees. The average temperature of the year was 11.2 degrees. The best cover against the cold was a coat made from the hide of a stag and lined with elderdown, fitting close to the body, below the usual clothes. In October the Christian Tschuktscher, Warili Menka, who has been appointed by the Russian government chief over all the Tschuktschers, called and took away letters. The Tschuktschers are very hardy and great walkers. On one occasion some women walked thirty-two miles, and on another a man ran along by the side of a sledge a distance of some sixty miles with hardly any rest. A great quantity of fish is caught by angling through holes cut in the ice, and eaten either boiled or raw when it is frozen and Lieutenant Howgaard states that frozen fish is not at all unpalatable. The language of the Tschuktschers is supposed to contain some one thousand words, but by means of the use of one hundred and fifty to two hundred words, and assisted by pantomime, he managed to get on very fairly. The Tschuktscher, like all savages, are extremely sly and very suspicious, and for a long time they would not believe that the Vega was not a whaler sent out to catch the seals, and, in consequence, when they returned from their expeditions they hid the seals they had caught and gave the Vega a wide berth.

TUSSLE WITH AN ELEPHANT.

Adam Forepaugh, Jr., Nearly Killed.

One of Forepaugh's elephants, Dick, is occasionally troublesome, and his young trainer nearly lost his life by one of his freaks.

Recently, at Lancaster, N. H., Dick again got into the tantrums, and after the usual performance in the arena, refused to embark and take his place with his mates in the "Elephant Palace Car" of Forepaugh's own train. Young Forepaugh, who had remained at the exhibition, was sent for, and galloped down from the tent on horseback, and after rallying the keepers, who were putting a safe distance between them and bad Dick, proceeded to order the refractory animal into the car.

For the nonce, Dick stubbornly stood his ground and refused to budge an inch, and trumpeted and threw his tusks from side to side in a threatening manner. Young Adam realized the situation at once, and riding up to Dick he ordered him to "mile up," that is go forward, and at the same time tapped him with his whip. This seemed to be a signal on the part of the animal of war, and the next instant the daring boy was unhorsed. Adam Forepaugh, Jr., is not yet 18 years of age, though in spite of his extreme youth, he has no equal as an animal trainer, it being an inherited gift.

Instantly all was excitement. The boy was seemingly stunned by the shock he had received, and lay but a few feet from the enraged Dick, who with trunk high in air made the peculiar and terrible bellowing which denoted that he was thoroughly aroused. It was impossible for any one to assist young Forepaugh. The least move would have hastened the end. The elephant keepers and train loaders stood speechless, helpless and aghast. In the meantime Dick starts for the prostrate form of young Forepaugh, and soon he will have pinned him to the earth with the long ivory tusks, or tossed him high in the air.

But there seems to have been another move in the midst of the excitement, and not on the part of the circus men. The other elephants standing near, waiting to be loaded, seemed to become excited, and of a sudden old Betts, the monster elephant of the herd, who had witnessed the peril of her master, ran with a speed that seemed incredible considering her enormous bulk, and threw the force of her four tons weight against the side of the advancing and murderous Dick. The shock of the colliding elephants was fearful, upsetting bad Dick and throwing him on his side.

Quick as a flash Forepaugh's son was on his feet. Old Betts threw down her trunk at the signal just as she does in the performance and lifted her master on her head. Every time the recreant Dick arose he was met by 87,000 pounds of elephant flesh against his ribs until he laid down and trumpeted signals of distress in acknowledgment of his defeat, having had enough. Dick was then loaded on the train without difficulty. But for the wonderful intelligence of Old Betts, Master Forepaugh must have suffered serious injury, if, indeed, he escaped with his life.

F. G. WIDDOWS HEARD FROM.—The Edinburgh Weekly *Scotsman* says that on a recent Sunday Mr. F. G. Widdows, ex monk, preached in Chalmers' Territorial Free Church, and during the sermon a disturbance was created by some young lads, who called out "Come down, you imposter." The result was considerable excitement in the congregation, and Mr. Widdows appealed to all to keep their seats, for if there was a rush to the door some of them might be killed. The police were called and the boys apprehended. When they appeared in the street in charge of the police a large crowd gathered, and missiles were thrown. The boys were brought before the Police Court next day and sentenced to pay—Sweenie, a fine of thirty shillings, or jail for twenty days, and Dempsey a fine of twenty shillings, or jail for ten days.

—The employment of women in the telegraphic service in France on a large scale has now begun at Paris, where 240 girls are undergoing an apprenticeship of three months on trial. They are cheaper than men, getting only $200 a year, whereas men get $500 and $400. The girls are not expected to do night work.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—The earth weighs 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

—There was never such a drought as the present one in Texas since it became a State.

—Many of the people of Afghan are as fair as Englishmen. The boys are noted as being particularly handsome.

—New Orleans is considering a thorough system of sewerage, which will cost, according to the plans, $1,500,000.

—The editor of *Once a Week* feelingly advises ladies desirous of adding to their incomes to try anything but literature.

—During October over 35,000,000 postal cards were sent from the Holyoke factory—the largest month's business ever done.

—Five and a-half millions of dollars are spent every year by the Russian Government upon the military schools.

—By order of the Czar, all the Armenian and Turkish schools of that part of Armenia which was lately annexed to Russia have been closed.

—Twenty men who believe what they profess, and live as they believe, are worth more than five hundred hypocrites, to any good cause.

—"A pew for sale commanding a beautiful view of nearly the whole congregation," is the wording of an advertisement in a Rochester paper.

—From Oct. 26, 1867, to Sept. 30, 1879, the church property sold by auction in Italy yielded one hundred and nine millions of dollars.

—In Russia over 21,000,000 roubles are appropriated every year for pensions and subsidies to retired officers, and to the families of deceased officers.

—The Vatican is introducing economy. The Papal Nuncio at Paris exchanges the Hotel Rochefoucauld for an ordinary apartment, Avenue d'Antin.

—A Chicago opera audience was kept waiting nearly an hour because *Faust's* red tights had not arrived, and he wouldn't go contrary to usage by wearing blue ones.

—Thomas Beans, Bucks county, Pa., raised from one citron seed a vine sixty-five feet long, bearing forty seven citrons, their combined weight being 432 pounds.

—This is just the month during which a boy thinks he enjoys a foretaste of Heaven as he makes a fire of old shoes in a back lot. The awful stench is aroma to him.

—Six hundred Bulgarian orphans, who lost their parents during the last Turco-Russian war, were taken to Russia, where they were instructed gratuitously at the expense of the Government.

—The most economical town appears to be Markind, in Scotland. It dwells in darkness because the inhabitants refuse to pay for lighting the street lamps, although the gas company will supply the gas for nothing.

—Boys who steal marbles when playing for fun, with older people looking on and calling it "smart," when they get to be men will steal from corporations in earnest, and older people will then call it "defalcation."

—In the week before last seven persons were killed and thirty-four persons injured by being run over in the streets of London. One person was killed by a van, two by carts, two by cabs, two by omnibuses and five by bicycles.

—At the Yorktown celebration a "blarsted Hinglishman," after surveying the situation and surroundings, said: "I can well understand now why Lord Cornwallis surrendered Yorktown. If I owned such a place I would give it up myself."

—A man has opened a cafe just opposite a cemetery in Paris. He dedicates his house "to those coming from funerals," and announces on his private sign, "Private rooms for all who wish to weep by themselves. Wine and liquors of the very best."

—Dublin's munificent member of Parliament, Sir Arthur Guinness, is laying out Stevens's Green, a vast area from which the public have hitherto been excluded as a people's playground. He would do this on condition only that it was to be free to all.

—Meetings exclusively for women are a peculiarity of the present Moody and Sankey revival at Cleveland, the two evangelists being the only men admitted. Many of the women converts, relieved of male eyes, gave way to the most extravagant religious fervor.

—Across the Housatonic, a short distance north of Falls Village, was lately seen a single thread of spider's web, 300 to 400 feet in length. It is conjectured that the insect must have calculated the distance, and when the wind favored contrived that the already spun thread should be wafted across.

—Mrs. Smith, of Westmoreland county, Va., who weighed 610 pounds, was buried a few days ago. Before the coffin was delivered, two ordinary sized men lay in it side by side. At the funeral it was necessary to carry the corpse out of the house and place it in the coffin on the sidewalk.

—The disproportion of women to men in criminal records is strikingly exemplified in some statistics published by the Italian Government. During the past year the courts sentenced 41,555 persons, of whom 37,999 were men and only 3,556 women, and the police assizes condemned 7,544 men and only 383 women.

—Simon Burlingame has taken a fifth wife to his home at Ripon, Wis. Three of her predecessors died at yearly intervals, and were buried side by side, with tombstones to match. The fourth fled, affrighted by the first attack of illness, and would not return, thus giving her husband legal ground for divorce. The fifth is as yet undismayed.

—The case of Adam Parr, indicted of "assault with attempt to kill, was called for trial in a Baltimore court. The defence introduced evidence that the prisoner was not Parr, but a friend named Sweeny, who had obligingly consented to personate him, so that Parr could have time to escape. Sweeny had already suffered five months imprisonment in consequence of the trick, and no further punishment was imposed.

—The new uniform on trial in the French army gives great dissatisfaction to the troops, and is severely criticised by connoisseurs. The chief attack is directed against the helmet, which is crossed between the English police hat and the Prussian pickelhaube, having a brim hanging in front over the eyes, and one behind covering the neck. Altogether it is said to be too much of Prussian imitation, making the Gallic warrior look as if he hailed from Berlin.

—The "Turkish Patrol," the musical composition so popular just now, is generally supposed to be the work of Michaelis, whose name is attached to it, but a gentleman who has recently returned from Leipsic avers that it was written by Walther, director of the One-hundred-and-seventh Regiment Band, by whom it is nightly performed in that music-loving city. Michaelis the gentleman says, arranged it for the piano, but Walther, who named it the "Clare Polka," is the real composer.

—The Count de Chambord goes on in his usual plain manner, unmoved by the political excitement of Paris. He spends his mornings in the chase and his evenings quietly in the study of the fathers of the desert, among whom St. Jerome has occupied his attention for the last twelve years, and whose history he has been writing with intense application and research. He has no belief himself in the success of his friends' efforts in his belief, and thanks heaven for having withheld from him the hereditary ambition which has caused so much misery and bloodshed.

—A Bulgarian correspondent of the London *Economist* writes that "not only is there now no restriction, civil or social, on the Jews, but they are even distinctly in high favor. The Chief Rabbi has received a formal confirmation of his authority and rights from the Government. Jews sit in the Municipal Council, and some will certainly be elected to the Assembly." A great Jewish School with French and English professors, and Bulgarian and Hebrew teachers, was about to be opened by the Prince in person.

—Repugnance to military life has induced among the inhabitants of a certain village in the department of the Seine a curious practice of atrophying one of the great toes by some secret method of muscular retraction which has baffled the scrutiny of the most experienced army surgeons. The deformation prevents the foot from being brought fully to the ground. With such success has this system of mutilation been carried on for the past forty years in one particular village, and so discreetly have the peaceful peasants kept their counsels that in the whole period only three conscripts were drawn who were found able to march.

—A late Irishman, who sometimes amused the House of Commons and alarmed the ministers with his brusquerie (Mr. Montague Matthew, I believe), set an ingenious example to those who are at once forbidden to speak, and yet resolved to speak their thoughts. There was a debate upon the treatment of Ireland, and the General, having been called to order for taking unseasonable notice of the enormities attributed to Government, spoke to the following effect: "Oh, very well, I shall say nothing then about the murders—(Order, order!)—I shall make no mention of the massacres—(Hear, hear! Order!)—Oh, well, I shall sink all allusion to the infamous half-hangings—(Order, order!)

—In Prof. Eckhart, who died suddenly a few weeks since in a cab in London while returning from a round of lesson-giving, the Wagner school of musicians has lost one of its most shining lights. Born of humble parentage in Potsdam sixty years ago, before he completed his tenth year he mastered all the technical difficulties of the pianoforte and violin, and had composed an opera. He was a pupil of Mendelssohn and Bungenhegen, composed an oratio, filled important musical posts in Vienna, Paris and Wurtemberg, and finally became chief orchestral director of the Royal Opera House, Berlin. Many of his songs are familiar to every musical household in the Fatherland.

—Some speculative persons have formed a partnership with the object of recovering the remains of the French vessels of war sunk at the battle of the Nile. These, including the Orient, which blew up in the engagement, consist, it is said, of five ships of different sizes. Aboukir Bay (about twelve miles from Alexandria), where the battle took place, is not unfavorably situated for diving operations, the water being of no great depth, and the bottom consisting of loose sand capable of being easily dredged away. The would-be salvors estimate that at least eighty tons of copper will be obtainable from each of the ships, and this alone will, it is reckoned, make the enterprise remunerative.

—R. S. Rhodes, the inventor of the audiphone, by which the deaf may hear through the medium of the teeth, says that the first man to use the fan-shaped instrument was Joseph Medill, the veteran editor of the Chicago *Tribune*. "I warned him that my patents were not yet complete," said Mr. Rhodes, "and enjoined upon him not to tell anybody what it was for. He said he wouldn't. He carried it to California and back, using it as a fan and lending it to anybody who wished to take it, for nobody would suspect it had any use except to agitate the air. He attended the editorial convention with it, merely holding it accidentally against his upper teeth when anybody was speaking.

—London *Vanity Fair*: "Lord Odo Russell, while calling upon Prince Bismarck a short time ago, asked him how he managed to get rid of that class of unfortunate visitors whom he could not well refuse to see, but whose room he found preferable to their company. 'Oh,' replied the Chancellor, 'I have a very simple method. My wife knows them pretty well, and when she sees that they are with me she generally contrives to come in and call me away upon some pretext or other.' He had scarcely finished speaking when the Princess put her head in at the door and said: 'Otto, you must come and take your medicine. You ought to have had it ten minutes ago.' Lord Odo Russell had not till then any idea that his room could be more welcome than his company."

TO THE BOYS.

What Prof. Huxley Has to Say About School Boys.

Prof. Huxley, the celebrated scientist, in giving the prizes to the winners at the University College school examination recently, made an address to the boys, the following extract from which every boy ought to read:

What sort of fellows are those who win prizes? Is there in all the long list which we have gone through to-day the name of a single boy who is dull, slow, idle and sickly? I am sorry to say that I have not the pleasure of knowing any of the prize-winners this year personally—but I take upon myself to answer, certainly not; nay, I will go so far as to affirm that the boys to whom I have had the pleasure of giving prizes to-day, take them altogether, are the sharpest, quickest and most industrious and strongest boys in the school. But by strongest I do not exactly mean those who can lift the greatest weights or jump the furthest, but those who have most endurance. You will observe, again, that I say take them altogether. I do not doubt that outside of the list of prize winners there may be boys of keener intellect than any who are in it, disqualified by lack of industry or lack of health, and there may be highly industrious boys who are unfortunately dull or sickly, and there may be athletes who are still more unfortunately either idle or stupid, or both. Quickness in learning, readiness and accuracy in reproducing what is learnt, industry, endurance—these are the qualities, mixed in various proportions, which are found in boys who win prizes. Now there is not the smallest doubt that every one of these qualities is of great value in practical life. Upon whatever career you may enter, intellectual quickness, industry and the power of bearing fatigue are

THREE GREAT ADVANTAGES.

But I want to impress upon you, and through you upon those who will direct your future course, the conviction which I entertain, that, as a general rule, the relative importance of these three qualifications is not rightly estimated; and that there are other qualifications of no less value which are not directly detected by school competition. A somewhat varied experience of men has led me, the longer I live, to set the less value on mere cleverness—to attach more and more importance to industry and to physical endurance. Indeed, I am much disposed to think that endurance is the most valuable quality of all, for industry, and the desire to work hard, does not come to much if a feeble frame is unable to respond to the desire. Everybody who has had to make his way in the world must know that while the occasion for intellectual effort of a high order is rare, it constantly happens that man's future turns upon his being able to stand a sudden and a heavy strain upon his powers of endurance. To a lawyer, a physician or a merchant it may be everything to be able to work sixteen hours a day for as long as is needful without knocking up. Moreover, the patience, tenacity and good humor which are among the most important qualifications for dealing with men, are incompatible with an irritable brain, a weak stomach or a defective circulation. If any of

YOU PRIZE WINNERS

Were a son of mine—as might have been the case, I am glad to think, on former occasions—and a good fairy were to offer to equip him according to my wishes for the battle of practical life, I should say, I do not care to trouble you for any more cleverness. Put in as much industry as you can, instead; and oh! if you please, a broad deep chest and a stomach of whose existence he shall never know anything. I shall be well content with the prospects of a fellow so endowed. The other point which I wish to impress upon you is, that competitive examination, useful and excellent as it is for some purposes, is only a very partial test of what the winners will be worth in practical life. There are people who are neither very clever nor very industrious, nor very strong, and who would probably be nowhere in an examination, and who exert a great influence in virtue of what is called force of character. They may not know much, but they take care that what they do know they know well. They may not be very quick, but the knowledge they acquire sticks. They may not even be particularly industrious or enduring, but they are strong of will and firm of purpose, undaunted by fear of responsibility, single-minded, and trustworthy. In practical life a man of this sort is worth any number of merely clever and learned people.

THE MAN WITH A GLASS EYE.

The one eyed man in St. Louis won a glass eye at a church raffle. This is the way he uses it. He says: "A man came into my office once to give me a thrashing about a little difference he had in regard to the settlement of a small estate. I listened to him coolly and deliberately. Then when I pulled out my eye and laid it on the table, as if it were a disposed of motion. That man went down stairs on the outside of the building. Still, he could have got away with me if he had persisted. I was out the other day for a walk when a couple of ladies approached me, asking for alms. As to cogitate upon the ailments of the world, I took out my knife and unconsciously picked out the glass optic this way (illustrating). They left their baskets on the ground, and though I offered to put up for their cause nothing could head them off. But it is in the street car that I have the most fun. Taking my six o'clock car at the starting point, of course I secure a seat. Very soon the seats are crowded with men and ladies come in. I shut my good eye, so (illustrating), and level the dead eye on the man I want to have raised to make room for the lady. In time it will bring a man to his feet. There's something in the stare of a dead eye that will make a man's blood like it was put on ice. I have cleaned a whole car out in this way, and had the thanks of the ladies voted. I never put a cent in a church on a collection. I set the eye on the deacon, and he never shoves the box under my nose. There is only one time when it causes me annoyance, and that is when my boy loses the 'taw' he shoots with, and his mother comes to me and asks me to loan the boy my glass eye, and he will never stop until he drops it in a rat-hole." Considering that his other eye is good, his artificial optic is almost as valuable as a natural one. Perhaps it ought to be spelt a won-eyed man in this place.

COMIC BUDGET.

—A dentist's sign—Drawing, music and dancing.

—The more butter goes down the faster the price goes up.

—A crooked politician never votes the straight ticket.

—Cats have nine lives, and in order to live every one of them they have to stay up nights.

—It is better to be laughed at for not being married than to be unable to laugh because you are.

—It always makes a young man crazy to have his mother propose to buy his clothes for him.

—The coffins turned out at the Semmens coffin factory are said to be the best in the country.

—The switch will bring the small boy to repentance, but it works miracles for a bald-headed girl.

—It is true that most women never swear; but have they not husbands and brothers to do it for them?

—A railroad engineer can do what a tailor can't—make up time in the latest and most fashionable styles.

—As a pedestrian the poodle is not a success. He has been known to spend three hours in one lap.

—You can't please a Detroit lady more than to say to her: "A bird on the hat is worth two in the bush."

—Many a man's conscience is just as good as new at forty for the simple reason that it has never been used.

—It takes all kinds of people to make a world. If it wasn't for the tools how would we wise persons live?

—Horse-radish is now put up in such fancy styles that one can hardly tell when he is getting hold of cologne.

—A Vermont pet lamb swallowed yarn enough to knit eight pairs of socks before his earthly mission was ended.

—There are many women who would be very agreeable and very amiable if they could only forget that they are pretty.

—An Italian doesn't object to running a chestnut roaster. There is a crank to turn and the noise is about the same.

—Beware of cards. Many a young man has fallen into the hands of a knave, and come within an ace of going to the deuce.

—According to the Scriptures, "nothing was made in vain," but a freshly engaged young woman comes as near to it as possible.

—There's love of beasts and a love of birds,
And a love of the love-god's wiles;
But a love that knocks a pocket-book thin
Is a love of the latest styles.

—If a hunter will only hunt long enough he will be sure to pull his gun over a fence by the muzzle, and the day he does that he quits hunting.

—An exchange says: The man who has been brought up on hog and hominy is the man who wants quail on toast when he strikes a hotel.

—When two ships collide at sea the testimony is just as conflicting as when two women pull hair over the gate. Nobody can tell who is to blame.

—Somebody says that a woman gets sensible at twenty-five. There are women, however, who do not marry until long after that. What of them?

—There was a young fellow named Klox,
Who concluded to gamble in stocks;
And in twenty-four hours
He swore, "By the powers,
I'm glad to escape with my socks!"

—"That saws my boat in two!" replied a prisoner when sentenced to the State Prison by the Recorder in Detroit. His Honor seemed to twig.

—There are many happy periods in a man's life. One is when he draws his weekly stipend Saturday night, and goes around the corner for a drink.

—A Nebraska monument to a horse thief is simply a stake at the head of a grave and a sign reading: "It would have been cheaper for him to go afoot."

—"Common sense," says the Oil City *Derrick*, "makes no parade, but ignorance is constantly on exhibition." Ah, yes. Admission half price.

—A Detroit man was astonished the other day to find that the telephone could talk French. He said he always thought it was an English invention.

—The time at which it is next to impossible to tell what to do is when you are going up a ladder and the rung beneath your foot suddenly gives way.

—In just a fleet fortnight or so,
When no leaves on the sycamore blow,
Young fellows will come
And strike editors dumb
With poems on beautiful snow.

—An English clergyman recently committed suicide in the Isle of Wight by sliding down a cliff 600 feet high. He was quite worn out when he reached the bottom.

—You can shorten a courtship at least a year by presenting the female with a big locket from the nearest dollar store and dropping a hint that it cost about twenty dollars.

—Now approacheth the season of shiver and shade,
And prolific flow of the nose;
When mortals jump hastily into bed,
And cover their heads with the clothes.

—When a person finds a lost wallet and restores it to the owner he has no right to expect a reward. The wallet never contains anything more valuable than hair-dye recipes.

—If boy's boots were made of cast-iron, covered with tar and gravel and then painted four coats and varnished, mothers would still have cause to wonder how on earth "that boy" got his feet sopping wet.

—Postman's friend—"Got a heavy load, John?" Postman—"Load? I should think so. Blow this wet weather, I say; folks can't get out, so sit indoors and does nothing but write all this 'ere stuff to one another."

—A temperance lecturer who had fallen slightly from grace was gently chided and advised to "let his light so shine," etc. "You are right," he said absently. "I shall take your advice at once. Have you a match by you?"

—Important injunction to married people by Mark Twain: "As long as you are in your right mind don't ever pray for twins. Twins amount to a permanent riot, and there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection."

—"There is nothing like settling down," said a retired merchant confidentially to his neighbor. "When I gave up business, I settled down, and found I had quite a comfortable fortune. If I had settled up I shouldn't have had a cent."

—There is a claim that no French woman, however low her position in life may be, will at midday put before her husband a burnt up broiled piece of tough beefsteak, with badly boiled potatoes. She will stew it with fresh herbs and well trimmed vegetables.

—The Chinese man by the name of Tung who claims the patent for inventing perpetual motion, is too late for the fair. A lot of female Tungs have already secured the patent in this country.

—A little fellow, on going for the first time to church where the pews were very high, was asked on coming out what he did in the church, when he replied: "I went into a cupboard and took a seat on a shelf."

—A monument having been proposed for our old friend Adam, the New Haven *Register* suggests an epitaph:

Erected
to the
Memory of
ADAM,
The Grand Father
of
The Human Race.
He rose on Creation's morning and fell before Eve.
Go thou and do likewise.

—A wit has aptly described the difference between the Germans and the French. When the Lord created the two nations He was perfectly impartial and gave to each man the same weight; but he gave the Frenchman his weight in feathers and the German his weight in lead.

—An exchange says: "It's bad enough for a minister to preach a long sermon, but when he fools the congregation about every ten minutes by remarking that he has only a word more to say, and dare not desire to try the patience of his hearers, it becomes almost time for somebody to rise to a point of order, or for the sexton to turn off the gas."

—They were out driving. Said Theodore: "What tree, Angelina, bears the most precious fruit?" Angelina—"Oh, Dory, I can't tell, unless it is a cherry-tree." Theodore looked unutterable sweetness as he gazed into Angelina's eyes and said, "The axle-tree, darling."

—Says the Cincinnati *Commercial*: "This is the season for duck hunting. Young men will take notice. The ducks that are most worn now on the left elbow are those with dark hair and black eyes. But there are some ducks with large blue eyes and golden hair that are quite too awfully magnificent."

—"It is so hard to be a widow," cried a French lady, who had just lost her husband. "Wednesday is my reception day, and generally I have a great many calls; but yesterday I was compelled to keep my room and weep all the time." "Ah," was the reply, "don't say anything against widowhood. I myself have just married a widow, and the clothes of the first husband fit me like a glove."

—The boy who doesn't leap over seven hitching posts, kick a lame dog, snatch a handful of navy beans in front of every grocery store, knock over a box or two and work the handle of every pump on the sidewalk on his way home from school, is either lazy or doesn't feel well.

From the car window he looked to see
The landscape rushing by;
It came along, he picked it up,
He caught it with his eye.
Wrathfully jerking in his head,
To dig for the stinging cinder—
We dare not print the words he said
When his hat flew out the winder.

—This year Christmas Day falls upon a Thursday. The old rhyme says:

If Xmas day on Thursday be,
A windy winter ye shall see;
Windy weather in each week,
And hard tempests strong and thick;
The summer shall be good and dry,
Corn and beasts shall multiply;
That year is good for lands to till,
Kings and princes shall die by skill;
If a child born that day should be,
It shall happen right well for he;
Of deeds he shall be good and stable,
Wise of speech and reasonable.
Who so that day goes thieving about,
He shall be punished without doubt,
And if sickness that day betide,
It shall quickly from thee glide.

—"Now," said a Chicago Sunday school teacher a week ago as he looked at the long rows of childish faces in front of him, and thought of the purity and innocence of worldly things they reflected, "which one of you can tell me who was the greatest saint?" "I can," was the quick response of a bright-eyed boy on one of the rear seats. "Well, who was it, Johnnie?" All eyes were turned toward the little cherub, who responded in a loud voice, "St. Julien, because he done a mile in 2.12½."

MEMORY.

Memory murmurs, in music breathings,
Beautiful legends of Life's Golden Age,
Soothing the spirit in labor and sorrow,
While its sweet tones the attention engage.
So, when our journey on earth shall have ended,
Long as the years of eternity roll,
Memory still shall enhance all the rapture
Waiting for us in the home of the soul.

—A French lady, who had been a widow three times, was in the habit of referring to her *trisitz de defunts* in a perfectly nonchalant and numerical way. Some one complained of this to his friend, and remarked that a woman who could do such a thing was certainly an enigma. "Not exactly an enigma," was the reply, "but rather a charade, for she constantly refers to my first, my second, and my third."

—A goodly parson complained to an elderly lady of his congregation that her daughter appeared to be wholly taken up with trifles or worldly finery, instead of fixing her mind on things above. "You are certainly mistaken, sir," said she. "I know that the girl appears to an observer to be taken up with worldly things; but you cannot judge correctly of the direction her mind really takes, as she is a little cross-eyed."

A KISS.

What is a kiss?
One moment of bliss;
A nectar we sip;
A rapture divine;
A touch of the lip;
A taste of Love's wine;
A passionate thrill;
A fond yearning still.
With a deeply-drawn sigh,
We whisper "Good-by!"
And part at the door
With a craving for more.
(O what you have missed
Who never have kissed!)

—It is a curious fact that the forces of nature are neither moral nor discriminating. The other day several tramps, so says a Western paper, sought shelter under a tall tree during a thunder shower, and yet the lightning paid no attention to the fact, but killed four innocent sheep in an open pasture instead. No wonder they are called the "blind" forces of nature. Any farmer who has had his barn set on fire by some cheerful vagabond who wanted to light his pipe, would have made a better use of the electric fluid than that.

A COMING DRAMATIST.

A man with an unshaven face and a meditative air climbed to the bar of the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and said to His Honor:—

"Look a here, I've got something on my mind that's botherin' me a heap, and I dropped in thinkin' as how you might help me out of it."

"All right. Let's hear it," said the Court, good-naturedly.

"Supposin' I was a fellow that cracked banks and broke open tills and knocked people on the head for their money—a regular out and out bad un, you know."

The Court in surprise surveyed the speaker from head to foot.

"Oh, you needn't size me up," the man interrupted; "a white linen tie may do service where a hemp bandage oughter be, and a striped ulster may cover a multitood o' sin. There's no tellin'. So supposin' I was a bad egg of extrar quality and a-puttin' up a job to clean out a rich old file's house when I sees his darter and falls in love with her away up to the top of my hatband. Well, the gal kinder takes to me, and I'm a figgerin' on reformin' and winnin' her and gettin' the ole man's tin. D'you see?"

"Quite clearly," said His Honor. "A very laudable purpose."

"You bet," the narrator complacently observed. "But there's a hitch in my happiness," he went on, "for I finds out that the gal hankers after a lumsum sort of a feller with a four-in-hand which his father he give him when he went into bankruptcy for the fifth time, and the treacherous female is a-goin' to give me the go-by. See?"

The Court nodded affirmatively.

"I ain't done nothin' again the lor so far, eh?"

"No, there is nothing that you have mentioned that could be legally construed into a misdemeanor."

The man seemed quite relieved. "But I'm bound to get square with that team," he continued; "so one dark night I brings my pals around and we climbs up the fire escape and lays at the parlor winder when the young feller comes a lovin', and when he and the gal is together I bounces inter the room and gives it to him right and left with a ten-inch bowie knife, and we takes all the jools we kin get a hold of, and we set the house afire, and I carries off the gal."

"What do you mean?" cried His Honor, quite horror-stricken. "Be careful what you say, or——"

"Oh, don't worry," interrupted the other, naively. "I don't play a card without lookin' at my hand. What I want to know is what all them offenses is worth. Let's figger. How much for takin' the jools?"

"Five years at the least."

The man pondered for a moment.

"And the gal?" he then asked.

"A still heavier penalty."

More profound reflection.

"And a-settin' the house on fire?"

"Imprisonment for life."

"And a-knifin' the young feller?"

"Hanging, you fool. Are you a lunatic to come here to tell me this? do you seriously mean to denounce yourself?"

"Denounce! Ha, ha! Why, Judge, you're clean off the track. I was only supposin' all that. You see, I've been on the road with a theatrical combination, and I'm a thinkin' o' startin' in business meself and gettin' up a dramar. See! But I'm a werry partickler man, and though the piece is a goin' to be a red-hot, blue-fire and blazes sensation, I want lots o' facts to bolster it up. I must have the lor in the play dead straight, so I just dropped in to have a talk with you about it. Now, supposin'——"

But His Honor interrupted.

"My nerves can stand a pretty stiff," he said, "but if you put yourself into any more such violent, hypothetical positions I'm afraid the illusion will be so perfect that I'll have to lock you up anyway. So get out while you've time."

The meditative man looked at him reproachfully, but grabbed his hat and acted on the suggestion all the same.—*New York Herald.*

INSPECTION OF BRITISH FACTORIES.

A return relating to factories inspection in Great Britain has been issued. At the date of the collection of the particulars, there were 254 factories entirely closed, so that they have not been included; and a few manufacturers have not provided returns, but not a sufficient number to materially affect the general result. There were on the 31st October last in England and Wales 6,189 factories authorized to be inspected, employing 317,875 males and 460,098 females, of whom 46,325 males and 51,884 females were "half-timers;" 56,696 males under 18 years of age working full time, and 409,194 females above 13 years of age working full time. In Scotland the number of factories was 675, employing 37,347 males, and 98,966 females. There were 3,248 male and 5,146 female "half timers;" 8,188 males above 18 and 93,720 females above 13 making full time. In Ireland there were 241 factories, which employed 19,177 males and 42,-453 females. The numbers of "half-timers" were, males 1,613, females 2,419; and there were 5,103 males under 18 and 40,684 females above 13, working full time. The total number of spinning spindles in the whole of these factories was 47,388,072, the number of doubling spindles 5,714,466, and the number of power looms 725,714.

THE FAR WEST.

(From late Winnipeg papers).

Miss MacPherson, who has gained so much distinction for her acts of philanthropy, has given, for distribution in the Prairie Province, ten dollars worth of Bibles.

A Stonewall correspondent says: Mr. Leslie, of London, Ont., nurseryman, was out last week with Mr. Jackson, looking for a location for a nursery. He is much pleased with this place, and it is very likely he will settle in this locality, as he considers the soil very suitable for his business. He says that he has not as yet seen any location to suit him so well. He will probably lease twenty acres in the village for a term of years, and also buy a farm in the vicinity.

Mr. R. Dickson, contractor for the building of the six stations along the Pembina Branch, having so far completed the work that the one at St. Boniface and that at Emerson are already in use, has arrived in Winnipeg, and is stopping at the Revere House. He commenced on Tuesday the construction of an engine-house at St. Boniface. Another was commenced at Emerson a day or two previously. Each of these is designed to contain two locomotives. A refreshment house is also to be constructed at Emerson, and a shed of 60 ft. by 24ft. is to be erected at St. Boniface, for the purpose of storing the fish-plates and spikes for the C. P. R.

Little Saskatchewan post office has been changed to Hallsford, and the new name has been received with a shout of disgust by the Little Saskatchewanders.

News received from Humboldt, N. W. T., indicates that the Sioux Indians are arriving at Prince Albert in larger numbers than any previously reported. A statement to the effect that they had already killed a number of cattle is, however, denied.

On Wednesday, Nov. 5th, a grand Orange celebration was held at Morris. An assembly of members of the Orange body took place at the Morris House where in the evening, a sumptuous repast was provided. After this had been thoroughly enjoyed, the participants adjourned to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev. R. Shorts, Rev. A. B. Hames, Mr. Thos. Mulvey, Dr. McTavish and Dr. Pomeroy.

The Scotch farm delegates left on Saturday for a trip on the east side of the river. They passed through Plympton and stayed all night at Millbrook. On their return they travelled north through Rossmere, then back by the way of Sunnyside and Springfield, passing over the Moose Nose and Bird's Hill. They express themselves as delighted with the country around Millbrook and Rossmere, and the views from the Moose Nose and Bird's Hill.

Mr. Ryan, the contractor for the hundred miles of railway west of this city, is pushing the work. Ties have been laid from the river to the site of the depot on Point Douglas common, and a portion of the distance has been ironed. We understand it is the contractors intention to distribute ties as far as Stony Mountain, lay the rails and draw the gravel from the Mountain for ballasting purposes in the spring. A new engine house 26 by 80, containing two stalls, has been erected, and two engines ordered from the Baldwin Locomotive Works one of which will probably be here in a week or so, and the other in the spring.

By a resolution of the Presbytery of Manitoba all congregations and mission stations connected with the Presbytery are requested to take up a collection in aid of the Presbyterian Fund before the beginning of December, and remit the amounts so collected to the treasurer of the Presbytery, Rev. Prof. Bryce. The expense of the Presbytery being large this year the rate has been fixed at a minimum of 15 cents per member.

The Grand Forks *Herald* says that Michael Duffy, who died recently from burns received in passing through a prairie fire in Dakota, before dying consigned his children to the care of Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface, and also willed all his property to that divine. Mr. Duffy's fate is a sad one. Our contemporary says: In the prime of life, possessing good health before the catastrophe, and an energetic disposition, his untimely and painful demise is a matter of profound regret.

Wheat is one dollar a bushel, cash, at Prince Albert.

CANADIAN NOTES.

About fifty houses have gone up in Gravenhurst since last summer twelvemonths.

An order has been issued by the American Government making it necessary that a consul's certificate must be exhibited by settlers going to the States with household goods.

The house of Charles Hodge who moved from Windsor to Amherstburg, was robbed of $250 several days since. The money had been locked in a bureau for safe-keeping. Just before the robbery was discovered a brother-in-law of Mr. Hodge, named James Dempster, suddenly disappeared, and Chief of Police Bain, of Windsor, was telegraphed to look out for him, but has thus far not succeeded in obtaining any clue to his whereabouts.

Says the Parry Sound *Star*: Mr. A. Miller, of Dunchurch, has just harvested perhaps the largest crop of potatoes ever raised in this district—500 bushels of potatoes from three acres. Many of the potatoes weighed from one pound to two and a-half pounds each. Mr. Miller also raised 400 bushels from seven acres, or over 70 bushels to the acre.

The Governor-General has pardoned Brown, the man who six years ago was sentenced to eleven years in the Kingston Penitentiary for robbing Mason's store at Sandwich. He is now living above Walkerville.

The disadvantage of dual office-holding was lately shown in Port Hope, when the Chief Constable, who is also Chief Engineer of the Fire Brigade, had to let a prisoner go to run to a fire. Friends of prisoners just arrested in Port Hope will henceforth rush to the fire alarm bell.

The farmers in the vicinity of Prince William, York Co., N. S., have gone quite extensively into the raising of sugar beets, principally for feeding purposes. They are not considered as good for feeding as turnips and carrots, but the advantage seems to be in the quantity that can be raised on a smaller piece of land, the yield being nearly double that of turnips, etc. Mr. Judson Hoyt, of Prince William, raised a large quantity this season and is making experiments in the use of them, both for table use and feeding cattle.

LATEST FREAKS OF FASHION.

—Fichus are worn with all costumes, and are in a variety of material.

—Feather trimmings are much used for ornamenting evening dresses.

—The new mauve is more gray than lilac, and is trimmed with pale rose or with reddish violet.

—Ladies in mourning edge their lace handkerchiefs with black thread lace instead of white.

—Fur borderings will be much worn this winter, especially on the cloth suits that necessarily have little other trimming.

—A new material for mantles, mentioned by the Paris correspondent of the Bazaar, is of silk, and the underside of soft, thick fleece.

—Plaid silk laid in folds so as to look like a neckerchief, and trimmed with white Breton lace, is imported to wear with black dresses.

—Dresses that button in front instead of the back are coming into fashion again. The reader's earliest recollections must convince him that it is an old style revived.

—Opera cloaks in the shade known as queen's hair, almost covered with gold embroidery and fringed in chenille and gold, are new and can be worn with dresses of almost any color.

—The new ruffs are of lace pleated full, with one half standing up around the throat and the other half falling down, exactly like the Queen Elizabeth ruffs. They are worn very high around the throat.

—Chenille scarfs for evening wear come in dark garnet, pale blue, rose color and ivory white, shot with gold. They are pretty and soft, and do not disturb the most elaborate arrangement of the hair.

—Trains are to be the exception in evening dress this winter if what everybody says be true. This is bad news, for a train is beautiful in the house, and a short dress is not pretty, however comfortable, clean and sensible it may be in the street.

—Clear and black iridescent glass now has a dangerous rival in the shape of what is called jewelled crystal, a green and olive glass which is blown into fantastic bubble-shaped vases and quaint ewers, and adorned with engraving in gilt and with wreaths of flowers in relief.

—Plush muffs trimmed with lace can be bought in all colors. Lace is pretty almost everywhere, but on a muff or the lower edge of an overskirt worn with a short dress it is absurd. Beaded silk muffs are simply funny, but they are said to accompany suits embroidered with beads.